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THE
BOWDOIN ORIENT.

Published Fortnightly by the Students of

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE.

1887-8.

INDEX TO VOLUME XVII.

PROSE.

	PAGE
After Poe—Many Parasangs After.....	W. M. Emery.....201
Alpha Delta Phi Convention.....	E. T. Little.....29
Ancient Jokes.....	D. E. Owen.....91
Anecdote of Cartouche.....	D. E. Owen.....6
Assyrian Slabs, The.....	F. J. C. Little.....176
Athletic Exhibition, The.....	A. W. Tolman.....214
Autographs.....	D. E. Owen.....27
Baccalaureate Sermon.....	President Hyde.....65
Base-Ball.....	7, 31, 55, 105, 118
Base-Ball Averages for the Bowdoin-Colby Season of 1887.....	189
Books.....	C. H. Fogg.....197
Bowdoin's Glee Club.....	W. R. Hunt.....154
Bowdoin in the Shells.....	M. P. Smithwick.....115
Bowdoin Scientific Expedition, A.....	G. L. Chandler, '68.....5
Brief Essay on Unique Species, A.....	W. W. Woodman.....150
Changes in the Curriculum and Ranking System.....	103
Class Day.....	E. S. Barrett.....66
Class History of '87.....	C. J. Goodwin.....73
College Jury, The.....	Mr. Austin Cary.....54
College Library, The (I. and II.).....	W. M. Emery.....173, 185
College or University, Which?.....	F. L. Staples.....200
COLLEGE TABULA.....	W. L. Black, G. T. Files, F. L. Staples, Editors, 8, 20, 32, 57, 81, 92, 107, 119, 130, 141, 154, 166, 178, 190, 202, 214, 230
COLLEGE WORLD.....	M. P. Smithwick, Editor, 12, 24, 36, 61, 84, 96, 122, 146, 158, 170, 182, 206
Commencement Day.....	79
COMMUNICATIONS:	
Bowdoin's Department in the New York	
University Club.....	James McKeen.....102
Excess in Athletics.....	J. L. Doherty.....30
Letter from Bil Corndone.....	D. E. Owen.....228
Communication Regarding Base-Ball.....	J. L. Doherty.....141
Composite, The.....	M. P. Smithwick.....16
Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention.....	W. L. Black.....137
Dinner of the Boston Alumni.....	188
Dinner of the New York Alumni.....	161
Dinner of the Washington Alumni.....	199
Ducking from a Freshman Point of View.....	J. M. W. Moody.....40
Economy of Time.....	H. D. Smith.....149
EDITORIAL NOTES.....	A. W. Tolman, Editor, 1, 13, 25, 37, 63, 85, 99, 111, 123, 135, 147, 159, 171, 183, 195, 207, 219
Editorial Phantasy, An.....	A. W. Tolman.....28
End Lamps.....	J. M. W. Moody.....126
Fairy Story, A.....	D. E. Owen.....198
Field Day.....	W. W. Woodman.....45
Fishing.....	F. L. Staples.....102
George Evans.....	F. L. Staples.....228
Idle Hour, The.....	M. P. Smithwick.....28
In Days of Yore.....	W. T. Hall, Jr.....224

INDEX.—(Continued.)

	PAGE
In Memoriam.....	110, 134, 146, 158, 169, 194, 218
Invitation, An.....H. C. Hill.....	92
Ivy Day.....D. E. Owen.....	48
Ivy Oration.....G. F. Cary.....	41
Kilmaree Ball, The.....H. C. Hill.....	178
Leap-Year and the Silk Gown.....W. W. Woodman.....	212
Legend of Mount Misery.....H. C. Hill.....	15
Letter from an Old Alumnus, A.....Edmund Flogg.....	163
Library Thoughts.....G. B. Chandler.....	125
Loss of One of Bowdoin's Promising Sons.....C. H. Fogg.....	165
Lo! the Poor Freshman.....D. E. Owen.....	104
Man's Obligation to Superstition.....G. B. Chandler.....	39
Man Who Pays His Debts, The.....A. W. Tolman.....	136
Man with a Hobby, The.....J. M. W. Moody.....	116
Massachusetts Trip, The.....J. L. Doolittle.....	18
Medical Graduation, The.....	68
Memorial Day Address.....	52
Midnight Disturbance, A.....W. W. Woodman.....	114
Mulkins' Ideal.....H. C. Hill.....	127
Nasal Cogitations.....D. E. Owen.....	17
Necrology, 1886-7.....	84
New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association.....G. T. Files.....	53
Old College "Blue Laws," The.....W. W. Woodman.....	226
Old Times.....W. T. Hall, Jr.....	140
Our First Summer at Waiting.....W. T. Hall, Jr.....	90
Our Gymnasium Development.....W. M. Emery.....	208, 223
Our Large Freshman Class.....G. B. Chandler.....	116
PERSONAL.....W. W. Woodman, Editor, 11, 23, 35, 60, 83, 95, 109, 121, 133, 144, 157, 169, 181, 193, 205, 217, 232	
Peter the Great—A Sketch.....D. E. Owen.....	153
Poems of Walter Scott, The.....A. W. Tolman.....	113
Power of the Press, The.....T. C. Spillane.....	177
President Hyde's Letter on Athletics.....	186
Professor Avery.....President Hyde.....	88
Pursuit of Special Studies.....E. R. Stearns.....	229
Random Thoughts.....M. P. Smithwick.....	101
Reminiscences.....W. T. Hall, Jr.....	117
Russian Revolutionary Movement, The.....C. S. F. Lincoln.....	211
Savonarola.....C. L. Mitchell.....	174
Sending a Crew.....H. C. Jackson.....	213
Senior Reverie.....	189
Shall We Send a Crew?.....J. L. Doherty.....	202
Spare the Books.....D. E. Owen.....	162
Study of the Bible, The.....C. H. Fogg.....	225
Summer Resort of Mrs. Stowe, A.....W. T. Hall, Jr.....	210
Tempora Mutantur, et Nos.....W. T. Hall, Jr.....	150
Theta Delta Chi, Annual Convention of.....W. T. Hall, Jr.....	152
Versatile Man, A.....W. T. Hall, Jr.....	164
Victor Hugo.....F. L. Staples.....	4
View from Outside the Board, A.....J. M. W. Moody.....	186
What Wondrous Wisdom!.....W. W. Woodman.....	138
Will Base-Ball Decline?.....G. B. Chandler.....	103
Y. M. C. A. Room, Opening of the New.....A. W. Tolman.....	130
Y. M. C. A. State Convention.....C. H. Fogg.....	139
(?).....D. E. Owen.....	175

INDEX. — (Continued.)

VERSE.

	PAGE
Ailsa Crag	M. P. Smithwick..... 6
Another Song.....	G. T. Files..... 85
An Answer.....148
Autumn Winds	G. T. Files.....113
Boatswain's Hill.....	G. T. Files..... 28
By the Sea.....	M. P. Smithwick..... 17
Canis á la Bull, The.....	T. S. Burr.....153
Class-Day Poem	M. L. Kimball..... 70
Cold Heart, A.....	G. T. Files.....159
College Song, A.....	G. T. Files.....197
Duke, The.....	M. P. Smithwick..... 64
Easter Morn.....	G. T. Files..... 1
Estella.....	M. P. Smithwick.....101
Fancy.....	M. P. Smithwick..... 26
Freshman Education.....	C. S. F. Lincoln.....164
Gloom	A. W. Tolman..... 63
Guiding Star, The	M. P. Smithwick.....161
He.....	Kittie K., in Judge..... 90
Hunting.....	L. A. Burleigh.....139
Infinite Nothingness.....	W. W. Woodman.....123
Ivy Poem.....	A. W. Tolman..... 43
Lines	T. S. Burr.....187
March.....207
Masqueraders, The.....	H. S. Webster, '67..... 87
Meteor, The.....	A. W. Tolman.....147
Moonlight.....	Nathaniel Hawthorne, '25.....184
Mutual Mistake, A.....	L. A. Burleigh.....177
My Lost Life.....	M. P. Smithwick.....125
October	A. W. Tolman..... 99
Old Fireplace, An.....	G. T. Files.....173
On Receiving a Box of Arbutus	O. P. Watts..... 25
On Ye Mosquitoe	D. E. Owen..... 53
Photograph, A.....	L. A. Burleigh.....127
Picture, A.....	A. W. Tolman.....195
Rainy Eve, A.....	O. P. Watts.....111
Reflection	G. T. Files.....228
Reply, The	G. T. Files.....222
Retrospect.....	M. P. Smithwick.....208
Return, The	O. P. Watts.....135
Reverie, A.....	T. S. Burr.....136
Rose and the Tomb, The	G. T. Files..... 13
Sad, But True.....	G. T. Files..... 39
Saturday Night.....	T. S. Burr.....166
Seasonable (?).....	O. P. Watts.....219
She.....	H. C. Hill..... 30
Snowstorm, The	T. S. Burr.....175
Sold 15
Spring Poet's Fate, The.....	T. S. Burr.....224
Storm, The	A. W. Tolman.....183
Translation.....	A. W. Tolman..... 4
Valentine, A.....	O. P. Watts.....171
Whispering Pines, The.....	C. S. F. Lincoln.....226

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, APRIL 27, 1887.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 1.—APRIL 27, 1887.

Easter Morn,	1
EDITORIAL NOTES,	1
Translation,	4
Victor Hugo,	4
A Bowdoin Scientific Expedition,	5
Ailsa Craig,	6
Anecdote of Cartouche,	6
Base-Ball Notes,	7
The Fast-Day Game,	8
COLLEGI TABULA,	8
PERSONAL,	11
COLLEGE WORLD,	12

EASTER MORN.

Since Easter, now, from hedge and bower,
Sends, bathed in fragrance, many a flower;
Since Nature clothed in emerald green,
Invites the birds before unseen,
While Winter, decked in garments white,
Has hidden mother Earth from sight;
'Tis time for us with joyous heart
To show in our poor humble part
How we have learned, in love's baptism,
Once more from earth "Our Christ is risen."



In commencing a new volume of the ORIENT, we are conscious that we can say but little that has not been said before. The feelings with which each new editorial board assumes control must of necessity resemble those of its predecessors, and must find expression in almost the same language. Nevertheless, it is perhaps fitting to introduce our first number with a few remarks which may serve to indicate the line of action which the ORIENT will this year pursue.

The excellent work of last year's board has spoken for itself, and no praise of ours can add to the estimation of its merits. The departing editors leave behind them a volume of which they may well be proud. We shall endeavor to do the same; whether or not we succeed will be for our readers to decide.

It is the design of the present board that in all college affairs the ORIENT shall take a strictly independent position, favoring or opposing no particular faction. But our neutrality will be active, not passive, and we shall feel free to discuss with perfect liberty and candor any matter which concerns the college as a whole. Friendly criticism, whether favorable or adverse, we invite; unfriendly criticism, we neither invite nor shun. In matters relating to the government and discipline of the college, we shall endeavor to steer our course between the Scylla of

Faculty displeasure and the Charybdis of student opinion, being unduly deflected, as far as may be, by the thought of neither. This, we believe, is the true position which a college paper should occupy.

From the alumni we invite communications and suggestions. Recognizing the fact that they are interested chiefly in the personal column, it will be the aim of the editors to make that portion of the paper as full and accurate as possible. Careful attention will also be paid to the local column, that it may give an interesting and readable account of what is occurring in the college from week to week.

To our fellow-students we extend the customary greetings, and cordially invite their co-operation and assistance in the way of literary articles, communications, etc. In order that a publication of this sort may be a success, it is necessary for the undergraduates to take a hearty interest in it, and to aid it by rendering whatever support may lie within their power.

There appeared in the *Portland Press* of April 19th, an article of some length, giving various college statistics, and in addition, containing certain comments and reflections which seemed, to say the least, unnecessary. We have reference to those paragraphs which treated of society matters. At a college like Bowdoin, where there is considerable rivalry between the Greek-Letter Fraternities, the subject of society is a delicate one, and it is safe to say that no undergraduate would have written a communication like that mentioned above. The author, whoever he may be, could scarcely have given due consideration to this point, otherwise he would have seen the impropriety of such an article, especially at the beginning of a term when it is of the utmost importance that the whole student-body shall be in accord. At no time has the college been more united in the mat-

ter of athletic sports than at present, and it is to be hoped that nothing further will occur to arouse the least bitter feeling or disturb the harmony which exists between the societies.

It has been highly gratifying to the students and resident alumni to observe the steady and energetic manner in which the nine have been practicing throughout the winter months. The battery work has been excellent and the fielding sharp and determined. The old players exhibit all their usual skill, while the new ones are doing remarkably well. The batting of the whole nine shows a marked improvement, and unless appearances are very deceptive, their opponents will have plenty of fielding work to do this season. A nine composed of excellent individual players, who practice but little together, will in the end find itself no match for a nine of fairly good players who have been steadily at work. We have both the players and the practice and there is no reason why the best results should not be attained.

Although the unusual amount of snow on the delta has prevented that out-door work which is so valuable at the beginning of the season, yet there is no reason why it should act as a discouragement, but rather as a spur to greater efforts. By the time this number appears, the nine will probably have nearly completed their Massachusetts trip. Whether it be a success or not, as regards the winning of games, we are sure that faithful work will be done, the results of which will appear in the playing of the nine during the present season.

We publish in our columns a communication from a Western alumnus, which will prove interesting to all, and especially so to those who incline toward the scientific studies. Although it is to be doubted whether

the college could afford the expense of equipping such an expedition as he suggests, the subject is nevertheless worthy of careful consideration. A collection of the fossils and minerals of which he speaks, would greatly enrich the cabinets of Bowdoin. Though it might not be expedient to send any one from the college, yet negotiations could be opened with some agent to make a collection of various specimens, and to forward them to Brunswick. The expense thus incurred would not be great, and the resulting benefits would be considerable.

We print toward the last of this number the list of games arranged for the Massachusetts trip, and also the schedule of the Maine Intercollegiate League. As will be seen by referring to it, Bates and Orono have decided not to enter the League this season, and the struggle for the championship is thus narrowed down to a contest between Bowdoin and Colby. It is hardly necessary to say that every game will be watched with the deepest interest on the part of the students of both colleges.

Despite former slight differences with our up-river rivals, we have always admired the plucky and persistent manner in which they conduct themselves on the ball-field, and we do not doubt that they will make a most determined fight for the pennant. Our own nine, we are confident, will do the same, and the prospects are that, with whichever side the victory may rest, it will be won only after a series of hard-fought battles.

It is here necessary to say a few words in regard to the more strictly literary portion of the ORIENT. If matters were as they should be, the editorial room would be flooded with literary productions, and the chief duty of the board would be to select from these at regular intervals, such articles as might be deemed worthy of publication. But such,

alas! is not the case. The chief difficulty lies not so much in the selection as in the obtaining of articles from which to select. We would make an urgent appeal to those aspiring to become members of next year's board to commence their labors at once. One article handed in during this term will be worth, in the eyes of the editors, as much as two written in the middle of next winter.

As regards the material of the articles, we would say that quality, not quantity, is what we desire. When you write, do your best. Each one has some vein in which he is especially good. Find out in what you excel and devote yourself to that branch. Above all things, be original. One article in your own style is worth a dozen stilted imitations of some great author. A copied article may be after Scott or Macaulay, but it will probably be a long way after, so far indeed that the resemblance will not be striking.

And here a few prosaic considerations may not come amiss. We would impress upon your minds those oft-repeated and oft-broken rules, apparently trivial, but really of the greatest importance to editor and printer: Write on but one side of the sheet; do not use lead pencil, but take some dark ink; write plainly. How can you expect the editor to appreciate the point of your article if his whole attention is devoted to the deciphering of an illegible manuscript? Certainly there is considerable alloy in that pleasure which he experiences, when, with aching head, and three prospective "deads" hovering before him, he whiles away the dreary midnight hours, threading his devious way along a page whereon the letters chase each other in wild confusion like Egyptian hieroglyphics across the Rosetta Stone. We trust that on this point we have expressed ourselves strongly enough.

Owing to the fact that on this year Field Day and Ivy Day come somewhat later than

usual, the Ivy number of the ORIENT will be the fourth issue, instead of the third, as has been customary in former volumes. If this change were not made, there would be an interval of three weeks between the first and second, and between the second and third numbers, with only one week intervening between the third and fourth numbers, an arrangement which would cause much inconvenience both to the editors and to the printers.

TRANSLATION.

Seldom is weather of this sort with such a harvest united,

And we are bringing the grain in, as the hay is already in, dry;

Bright are the heavens above us, obscured by no cloud is their blueness,

And from the East blows the wind with murmur cool and refreshing.

Settled weather it is, and over ripe are the corn fields;

We will commence on the morrow to reap the luxuriant harvest.

—From Goethe's "*Hermann and Dorothea*."

VICTOR HUGO.

We noticed that this was one of the theme subjects given out to the Sophomores, but, notwithstanding, hope that we shall not pass the bounds of propriety if we make this great Frenchman the subject of a brief sketch in this place.

Victor Hugo was born in Besançon in 1802. We cannot call his a noble ancestry, but the present century has been favorable to the family, apparently, for each member of it has become more or less distinguished during this period. His childhood was passed in Switzerland, Elba, Corsica, and Italy, wherever his father, who was a military officer, happened to be stationed. Hugo's mother died when he was nineteen and at twenty he married.

The first edition of his "*Odes and Ballads*," published in 1822, created a sensation, and two novels, "*Han d'Islande*" published

in 1823, and "*Bug-Jargal*," published in 1825, showed him to be a prose writer of originality and power and also displayed that predilection for the grotesque and horrible which characterizes a majority of his works. "*Han d'Islande*" was sufficiently successful to warrant the publication of a second edition, and it brought something of material comfort to the cozy cottage where Hugo was living with his girl wife. Friends began to gather round him in his new home. Evidences of his literary genius began to show themselves, proven by the fact that critics of ability spent time and effort in endeavoring to prove to the world that this person, who had barely attained his majority, was a bungler and utterly unfit to be classed among the best writers of France. During this period Hugo must have worked hard. Dramas, lyrics, and novels were the products of his pen. A critic reviewing "*Notre Dame*" in 1832, pronounced it to be a truly great novel, and it is with this novel that the real acquaintance of the average English reader begins with Victor Hugo.

In 1851, after the "*Coup d'Etat*," Hugo left France, proceeding to Brussels, then to England, but London fogs were too much for the native of "sunny France," and he went to the Isle of Jersey, where he lived for a few years, then to Guernsey in 1855. He refused to accept the amnesty offered to political exiles in 1859 and again in 1869. At the election in Paris in 1872 he was named by all the radical newspapers as their candidate, but was defeated.

Such is a brief sketch of the life of this statesman, poet, dramatist, and novelist. Let us now turn to a brief consideration of his literary career. Everybody concedes the vast power of the novel as a literary instrument. Where one Englishman has read Hugo's poems or studied his speeches, a hundred can tell you something of his novels. "Not by any means because he writes better novels as

novels than poems as poems, but because of the superior penetrating power of the great modern literary engine, the novel."

"Notre Dame," which is, perhaps, everything considered, Hugo's best prose production, was published in 1831. It shows Hugo at his best; there are few of those digressions, almost numberless, which mar the pages of his later novels, and his views of the relation of the beautiful and grotesque are not brought out to excess.

"Les Misérables," another of Hugo's great prose works, appeared simultaneously at Paris, London, New York, Berlin, St. Petersburg, Brussels, Madrid, Turin, and Rio de Janeiro. Its success was equal to any of his previous works, one edition reaching a sale of one hundred and fifty thousand copies. It is stated that four hundred thousand francs were bid for it, and we may infer that, financially, Victor Hugo must have been well appreciated.

The greatest of his dramas was "Hernani," which was brought out in Paris in February, 1830. The contest between the romanticists and classicists was at its height at this time. Hugo's importance as a romanticist had ceased, in a great measure, before the Revolution of 1848.

To have made a reputation in poetry Hugo need have written no more than "La Légende des Siècles." This is generally considered his most eloquent and best sustained poetical work. But we doubt if this poem shows much advance in art on "Les Châtiments." Then there are some short poems of Hugo's which are gems. His "Lorsque L'Enfant Parait," is a bright, sprightly production, abounding in life and showing that love and tenderness for children which is one of Hugo's characteristics.

His "Oceano Nox" is a graver, more solemn production; an ineffable sadness possesses the reader and he seems to mourn with the old parents the fate of the loved son.

We have only mentioned a few of the works of this great author, who, by the variety, number, and excellence of his literary productions, has, for many years delighted the civilized world. "Victor Hugo is a poet, and he is a great poet; yet he is more likely to live in his novels than in his poems."

Victor Hugo has solved life's great problem and has passed beyond. The tomb holds a man whom earth delighted to honor, before whom many a crowned head and many a prince of royal blood pales into insignificance, a brave, fearless man, a scholar, and a philanthropist. It may be said of him as of another,

"Exegit monumentum aere perennius
Regalique siter pyramidum altius."

A BOWDOIN SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION.

A Rushville, Neb., alumnus who evidently still retains a lively interest in the prosperity of Bowdoin sends the following communication, which we are very glad to print. After a few practical remarks, illustrated in a manner that brings joy to the heart of the business editor, he says:

Allow me to suggest to the ORIENT what I wrote to Prof. Robinson some time since, and which meets his approval.

Why cannot a scientific expedition be sent by those able to do so, made up of such Bowdoin students and professors as are interested, to collect some of the famous fossils and minerals of the well-known "Bad Lands," or "Mauvaises Terres?" Nothing better, by way of out-door vacation life and practical scientific study, could be offered. The "Bad Lands" are now most readily accessible by the railroad into northwestern Nebraska and the Black Hills, and from this town of Rushville a high road directly north takes one to the best places for specimens, at a distance of about seventy miles. The Pine Ridge Agency of Sioux Indians is but twenty-five miles from here on the same route, while further to the west come the mining regions of the Hills.

Last season a party from Yale College spent the summer collecting fossils, and a car load of their choicest collections were shipped east. Several new species were discovered. Some of the men employed

by them as guides and assistants are available for others' employ this season, and it seems as if there could never be a more favorable time for Bowdoin to enrich her cabinets and stimulate the scientific spirit.

Besides the fossils, it is well known that the flora and fauna of the present day are by no means to be despised. The plants of this latitude and altitude are in many cases identical with those of Colorado and the Rocky Mountain region, and in themselves are well worth adding to a private or to the college herbarium. Feeling that Bowdoin can as well afford to share in these treasures as to leave them all to other institutions, I sincerely hope the matter may meet with some attention through the columns of the ORIENT. Anything that my location enables me to do in aiding such an expedition, I shall gladly do.

Very truly,

GEO. L. CHANDLER, '68.

AILS A CRAIG.

In sight of Scotland's rugged shores,
Far west of the Irish Sea,
There lies a lonely wave-washed rock—
An islet of mystery.

Its lofty summit toward the clouds
Upstairs from the crested way;
While far below, its seamed sides rise
Foam-girt in the waves' mad play.

Naught happens here to mark Time's flight
Save oft as the day is done,
On weary pinions hither borne
For refuge the sea-birds come.

For here beneath the rugged slopes,
Where wild bare and sheep abide,
The countless flocks of gulls and geese,
Find homes in its creviced side.

How fair it looks at setting sun,
While bathed in the last ray's smile,
Which tinge with their own rich beauty,
The sea-birds' lonely isle.

A stately ruin crowns the slope,
Where once o'er the channel frowned
In years gone by, the gloomy arch
And flanking towers round.

One moss-grown turret lingers still—
Sad relic of other days,
In lonely watch o'er ruined halls,
Amid which the wild fox strays.

About this wreck strange stories cling,
And one is a tale of crime;
But soon 'twill join the crumbling walls,
Laid low by the hand of Time.

For ever, deeds by Time revealed,
Once present, will backward glide,
And fade beneath its swift advance,
Like shells 'neath the flooding tide.

Associations' magic power
Oft summons the past anew,
And called by Nature's silent voice,
'Twill rise like a dream to view.

And thus the exiled maiden's fate,
Recalled through the mist of years,
Will live again, when o'er the waves
That mountainous rock appears.

The fate of a Spanish maiden,
Imprisoned amid the gloom,
Whose tameless spirit in the storm
Took flight from its prison-room.

For e'en as the merry song-bird,
Which warbles o'er hill and glade,
But pines away in its prison,
So languished the captive maid.

That mist-bathed rock was too rude soil,
And soon the fragile flower
Had drooped beneath the damp sea-breeze
That swept the lonely tower.

No more will sight of those gray walls
Give rise to the ceaseless pain,
A yearning for her childhood home,
Girt round by the hills of Spain.

The dashing waves keep faithful watch;
And now as the daylight dies,
With wind and wave in mournful chant,
Are blended the sea-birds' cries.

And that lone isle, whose rocky sides
Are washed by the channel wave,
Still speaks of the exiled maiden,
Asleep in her island grave.

ANECDOTE OF CARTOUCHE.

One of the most unique and interesting characters connected with the reign of Louis XIV. is that of the famous robber, Cartouche. This extraordinary man, whose peculiar traits have been so wittily caricatured by Thack-

eray, was noted for a most anomalous disposition. He would rob a man of all his money, and then converse with him as pleasantly as though he had done his victim the most agreeable service. At one moment he would be as gentle and confiding as a lamb, the next he would assume a terribly ferocious aspect and demand "money or life." Many anecdotes are related, illustrating this odd turn in the temperament of Cartouche, of which the following is a sample:

During the days of his highest prosperity, when this versatile genius was levying his almost nightly contributions on the citizens of Paris, a lady of high rank—the wife of a Marquis, in fact—returned late one night from a fashionable party, and having occasion to make a few notes in her journal, dismissed her servants and seated herself, pen in hand, before a fire-place. While she was engaged with her task the clock on the Notre Dame struck two. Just at that moment a strange rustling noise in the chimney attracted her attention. She stopped writing to listen. The noise continued, mixed now with muffled grunts, and all at once, quite before the lady could grasp the situation, a man, armed to the teeth, dropped plump into the fire-place and rolled head over heels into the middle of the apartment.

The first act of the sooty and perspiring stranger was to assume command of the tongs and carefully replace the brands, which his abrupt descent had scattered; the next to salute the lady, who remained in her chair speechless with surprise and fear.

After a few moments of silence, in which to regain breath, the robber, for such he evidently was, addressed the lady with the request that she should show him to the gate. She, glad to get rid of the unceremonious visitor, at once consented and piloted him without further ado to the porter's lodge, the occupant of which, having with some difficulty

been aroused, the ugly looking individual was soon in the street.

The lady, trembling with cold and terror, hastened back to her chamber and quickly retired, though not for some hours to sleep. At length, wearied, she fell into a doze, only to be roused in a short time by the arrival of a messenger who bore a most important document. It was no less than a letter from Cartouche, wonderfully well written, expressing his regrets for intruding upon the lady so unceremoniously a few hours before, and stating that, having been detected while making a robbery, he had been obliged to take to the roof-tops, on which he had made a long journey, until, unable to proceed further, he had dropped into the lady's chamber. This polite epistle was supplemented by a letter of safe conduct, by which the lady and her husband were secured from all further visits from Cartouche or any of his band, and containing, also, a diamond, which was found to be worth two thousand crowns.

BASE-BALL NOTES.

The nine started on their annual Massachusetts trip on the 21st, the management having arranged the following games:

April 21.—Portlands at Portland.

" 22.—Manchesters at Manchester.

" 23.—Harvards at Cambridge.

" 25.—Tufts at College Hill.

" 26.—Harvards at Cambridge.

" 27.—Holly Cross College at Worcester.

" 28 and 29.—Amhersts at Amherst.

Although the boys have had no out-door practice, they perhaps start out on this trip as well prepared as in former years, from the fact that all winter they have been able to practice in the gymnasium, especial attention having been paid to the working of the bat-teries and batting.

Bates and Maine State College having withdrawn from the Maine State Intercollegiate Base-Ball League at the request of their

Faculties, the League will only include Bowdoin and Colby. Five games will be played as follows:

May 14.—At Brunswick.

" 18.—At Waterville.

" 21.—At Brunswick.

" 28.—At Waterville.

June 11.—At Bangor or Portland.

The League will be governed by the following agreement:

Voted.—To secure the services of C. H. McKusick of Portland as umpire, provided a reasonable arrangement can be made.

Voted.—That, if the rulings of Mr. McKusick are satisfactory to both parties, he shall be retained throughout the series of games, otherwise not.

Voted.—That the expenses of umpiring be shared equally.

Voted.—That the games be governed by the rules of 1886, subject to change at any time by mutual agreement.

Voted.—That none but candidates for the degree of A.B., in regular standing, shall be eligible to positions on either nine.

It is quite probable that during the season practice games will be played with Bates and Maine State College.

THE FAST-DAY GAME.

On Fast-Day the Bowdoin played their first game of the season at the Portland grounds. Considering the fact that this was the first opportunity of playing together which our men have had, they did remarkably well. They batted heavily and fielded in fine style. The playing of Dearth, Cary, and Freeman was especially noticeable. Moulton was very effective in the box, and was ably supported by Boutelle. The game was witnessed by an audience of four thousand persons. The score:

PORTLANDS.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Andrus, r. f.,	6	2	3	1	1	0	1
Dickerson, l. f.,	6	3	3	2	2	0	0
Quinn, p.,	4	2	3	1	0	4	0
Small, p.,	2	0	0	0	0	3	0
Hatfield, 3b.,	6	2	2	2	1	3	1
Duffy, c.,	3	1	1	0	4	0	0
Thayer, c.,	3	1	2	1	2	0	0
Schoneck, lb.,	6	1	3	2	14	0	0
Davin, c. f.,	5	2	2	4	1	0	0
Fulberry, s. s.,	5	0	1	0	0	4	1
Spence, 2b.,	4	1	1	2	0	3	0
Barber, 2b.,	1	0	0	0	2	1	1
Totals,	51	15	21	15	27	18	4

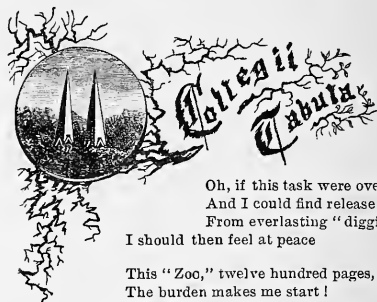
BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Moulton, p.,	5	1	1	3	0	6	2
Soule, lb.,	5	1	1	2	6	0	1
Williamson, r. f.,	5	1	2	1	2	0	0
Talbot, l. f.,	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
Freeman, 2b.,	4	1	1	0	3	2	0
Boutelle, c.,	4	0	1	0	9	0	0
Dearth, c. f.,	4	0	0	0	4	0	0
Pendleton, s. s.,	4	0	0	0	0	1	3
Cary, 3b.,	4	1	2	2	2	3	2
Totals,	39	5	9	8	27	12	8

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Portlands,	4	4	0	0	2	3	1	0	1—15
Bowdoin,	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	—5

Earned runs—Portlands, 9; Bowdoin, 0. Two-base hits—Andrus, Dickerson (2), Quinn, Schoneck (2), Davin, Boutelle. Third-base hit—Freeman. First base on balls—Andrus, Quinn, Duffy, Thayer, Williamson, Cary. Hit by pitched ball—Davin. First base on errors—Portlands, 4; Bowdoin, 3. Wild pitches—Moulton, 2. Passed balls—Thayer, 1; Boutelle, 1. Left on bases—Portlands, 10; Bowdoin, 7. Double play—Freeman, unassisted. Struck out—Portlands, 4; Bowdoin, 3. Time—1 hour, 55 minutes. Umpire—Barton.



Oh, if this task were over,
And I could find release
From everlasting "digging,"

I should then feel at peace

This "Zoo," twelve hundred pages,

The burden makes me start!

And Oh, that horrid "Physics,"

It almost breaks my heart.

Oh, may some clever mortal

Now try in my behalf,

To make, with peerless cunning,

Some patent "Learnograph."

Then sounds of ease and pleasure

That come from passers-by,

Will vanish all unheeded,

And bring me not a sigh.

O. R. Smith, '89, has again returned to college, after a long illness.

On Thursday afternoon, March 31, the Amherst Glee Club passed through Brunswick on their way to Augusta. They made quite an extended trip through Maine, visiting Saco, Augusta, Bangor, and other places. At the station Bowdoin was well represented, and the lively RAH,—RAH, RAH,—RAH, RAH, RAH,—AMHERST, was well responded to by the

old B-O-W-D-O-I-N. It is to be regretted that we could not have heard them in Brunswick.

The 55th Annual Convention of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity will be held in Boston, May 4th and 5th, under the auspices of the Harvard Chapter. E. T. Little, Wm. H. Bradford, and Wm. P. F. Robie will represent the Bowdoin Chapter.

Parke G. Dingley, formerly of '88, is a reporter on the *Lewiston Journal*.

President Hyde, in his recent Sunday afternoon talk upon the allurements of the spring term, inadvertently omitted to state, for the benefit of the dancing school boys, that "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

Several students are engaged in mercantile pursuits: Hersey and Bartlett keep a full line of textbooks and stationery; Pendleton has a stock of baseball and tennis goods; Bartlett has a fine assortment of hats, and Harriman and Chapman are agents for different laundries.

Prof. G. T. Ladd of Yale, formerly Stone Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy at Bowdoin, has just published a work, entitled "Elements of Physiological Psychology."

The late Mrs. Narcissa S. Bourne of Winthrop, bequeathed \$1,000 to the college, to found a scholarship, to be known as the George Franklin Bourne Scholarship.

Doolittle has been appointed scorer of the nine; his offer being \$40.

The first game of the season on the Delta, will be played April 30th: Tufts vs. Bowdoin.

Several of the boys remained in college during the spring vacation, among whom were A. W. Merrill, Pushor, Sewall, Moulton, of '87; Cary, '88; Adams, Rice, Staples, '89; and Donworth of '90.

It will be noticed that Botany is now required for the spring term, Sophomore year, in place of Logic, thus giving the students an insight into the study of science before taking the three which are required Junior year. Prof. Lee, will for a few weeks, lecture upon Botany in its minute form, after which Gray's text-book will be used, together with the regular laboratory work.

Hersey, '89, will be absent from college during the first few weeks of this term. He is traveling for the International Bible Society.

In the recent physical tests, F. M. Russell, '89, lifted (leg lift) 510 kilograms, an equivalent of 1,125 lbs. This is the best lift on record under the Sargent system.

Many of the students, on Wednesday, March 30th, attended the concert given in Town Hall, by Amy Sherwin, assisted by such talent as DeSeve and Ranconi. Judging by their applause the concert was a success.

The following entertainments have been given: April 9th, Eurosophian Quartette of Bates College; April 11th, Barlow Bros. and Frost's Minstrels; April 12th, Mikado Company of Bangor.

At last the river has opened sufficiently to permit of rowing. The "Varsity" went on the river for the first time April 19th. We understand that two new single "gigs" have been purchased by the Boating Association, and will arrive about the first of May. Gates, '90, will row in the place of Tenney.

Rev. Mr. Guild is delivering a course of Sunday evening lectures as follows: April 17, Evidences of Immortality; April 24th, Effect of Conduct upon Future Condition; May 1st, Nature and Duration of Future Punishment; May 8th, Silence of Scripture Concerning the Details of Futurity.

Wanted—A fire in the reading-room.

The graduating class of the Medical School has elected the following officers: President, John W. Nichols; Vice-President, Herbert R. Royal; Secretary and Treasurer, M. B. Cobb; Parting Address, J. Warren Achorn; Marshal, F. S. Packard; Committee of Arrangements, A. W. Rowe, A. H. Harding, and D. G. Luce.

Born, Saturday, April 9th, to the wife of President Hyde, a son.

The programme of the Senior and Junior Exhibition, March 31st, was as follows:

MUSIC.	
Salutatory.	A. Cary.
Capital Punishment.	F. D. Dearth.
Art.	O. D. Sewall.
Funeral Oration of Louis Bourbon (Eng. Ver.).	* E. S. Bartlett.

MUSIC.	
American Crusades.	M. L. Kimball.
Sir Philip Sidney.	E. B. Burpee.
History Corroborated by Monuments.	E. B. Torrey.
Eulogy of Jean Paul (Eng. Ver.).	* E. S. Barrett.

MUSIC.	
Fall of French Power in America.	C. H. Verrill.
Oration of the Cheronessus (Eng. Ver.).	* A. W. Tolman.
The Inter-Oceanic Canal.	I. H. Robinson.
Speech of Marins to the Romans.	* A. C. Dresser.

*Juniors.

Torrey was absent on account of sickness and Robinson was excused. The greater part of the salutatory was delivered in English; only the address to

President Hyde being in Latin. Much can be said in favor of this new departure, while the only objection that can be raised is that perhaps some in the audience felt hurt at not being addressed in the tongue of the Cæsars. Music was furnished by Pullen of Augusta.

Parties desiring to exchange rugs for discarded clothing, are making their annual visit to the dormitories. Here is a chance for those students who wish to give away their clothing and at the same time pay two prices for a rug, to strike a bargain.

Prayers are now held in the Chapel. The absence of singing seems inexcusable.

June 2d and 3d are the dates decided upon for Field and Ivy Days.

Prof. Geo. L. Vose, for a number of years professor of civil engineering at Bowdoin, was the most prominent expert examined by the railroad commissioners as to the cause of the recent bridge disaster on the Boston and Providence R. R. Prof. Vose has recently published a lecture on "Bridge Disasters."

The students have thus far subscribed \$285 for base-ball.

The following are the first subjects for themes: Sophomores, "College Recreation" and "Victor Hugo"; Juniors, "Revolution of 1688" and "Action of the last Legislature of this State in relation to Capital Punishment."

Prof. L. (in Botany recitation)—"The orange furnishes us with the finest examples of cellular formation. My only regret is that I am unable to furnish you all with specimens." Sighs.

There will be no gymnasium exercise required during the spring term. Not so, however, concerning the "gym" fee.

Prof. Johnson has a new theory in regard to French sentimentality.

F. J. Libby, member of the class of '89, Bates College, has entered the Sophomore class at this college.

Henry Moulton, '87, returned to college on the last day of the winter term, and since that time has been practicing pitching with Bontelle as his catcher. We see no reason why, with "Mul" and "Mort" as a battery, our luck should not be good.

"What was the matter with 'Pop's' hat at the station?" *It's all right.*

Nothing, perhaps, has been more discouraging to the eye of a Bowdoin man for some time, than the appearance of the campus at the beginning of this term. On leaving for home, April 2d, there were two feet of snow on a level, and on returning—

scarcely less. However, the boys have shown their usual (?) energy and now Mother Earth may be seen faintly peeping through the snow-drifts on the Delta.

Prof. H. L. Chapman lectured before the Congregational Club in Portland, April 11th; also before the Gorham Normal School, April 8th.

The schedule of meetings of the College Y. M. C. A. for the spring term is as follows:

April 14. The Call of the Master. Luke xiv:16-24. G. F. Cary.

April 21. Praise Meeting. Ps. xxxiv. F. E. Dennett.

April 28. Christian Liberty. Gal. v:1-4; Rom. viii:14-17. H. C. Card.

May 5. Annual Business Meeting.

May 12. Faith. John iii:14-21. W. I. Weeks.

May 19. Address (by some member of the Faculty).

May 26. Are we denying Christ? Luke xxii:54-62. H. W. Webb.

June 2. Praise Meeting. Ps. xlv. A. E. Stearns.

June 9. Christian Works. James ii:14-26. E. L. Adams.

The provisional list of Commencement appointees is as follows: E. B. Burpec, Austin Cary, C. J. Goodwin, M. L. Kimball, E. T. Little, E. L. Means, A. W. Merrill, E. B. Torrey, L. B. Varney, and C. H. Verrill.

Of the Junior class, eighteen elect History for this term; six elect Physics; and four elect Botany. Evidently none of the class aspire to be philologists.

Gahan, '87, is Principal of Topsham High School.

Prof. Sewall, of Bangor, in his address to the students, Sunday, March 27th, dwelt at some length upon Christian character as exemplified by the lives of St. Francis Xavier and Johann Friedrich Oberlin.

Chas. F. Lord of Alfred is taking a special course with the Juniors in Physics, Physiology, History, and Mineralogy.

Fred G. Merrill, formerly of '88, is attending the Albany Law School. Fred W. Adams, formerly of '89, has a position in the Merchants Bank, Bangor.

Dog Jack was recently seen on the campus flying his natural colors.

Bartlett, '88, attended the meeting of the Grand Lodge Good Templars, held in Lewiston the 13th and 14th inst., as a delegate from the East Stoneham Lodge.

Webb, '90, who at the close of last term broke his collar bone in turning a hand-spring, is now able to resume his studies. This is the first serious accident that has happened in the new gymnasium.

The fourth-quarter man cries out in despair, Alas! "Lambs at the mercy of wolves must expect no quarter!"

Harriman, '89, is taking Physiology with the Juniors.

\$5.68 was realized from the recent sale of the reading-room papers. The highest price paid was 71 cents for *Puck*, and the lowest was 3 cents for *John Swinton's Labor Journal*.

The assessment for "Average of Repairs" for last term was 40 cents—the lowest figure it has reached in many years. In accordance with a ruling of the jury,—that whenever the destroyers of property are known, they alone shall make good the loss,—an extra assessment of eight cents was levied on the Sophomores and forty cents on the Freshmen, to cover the damage occasioned by their mêlée of last fall.

Have you all "caught on" to Rice's elegant form in the *Bath Sentinel*?

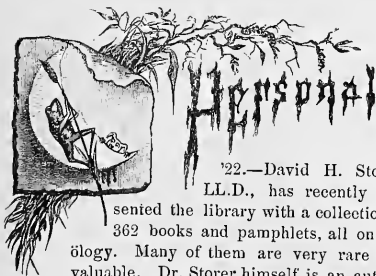
We understand that for the present, at least, the Sophomore class in Calculus has been taken from the care of Prof. Smith and given in charge of Mr. Moody.

Sears, '90, has returned.

The Medics have, of late, been seen practicing base-ball in the gymnasium.

Strange! A man burned his hand on a steam pipe in the "gym"! Sewall's reputation is established.

George S. Berry, '86, was with us last week.



'22.—David H. Storer, LL.D., has recently presented the library with a collection of 362 books and pamphlets, all on Zoölogy. Many of them are very rare and valuable. Dr. Storer himself is an authority on Zoölogy; and his "Synopsis of the Fishes of North America" has given him a high position among American naturalists.

'32.—Rev. Dr. C. A. Bartol recently celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his settlement as pastor over the West Church, Boston, Mass.

'38.—Lorenzo Marrett, who has practiced law in East Cambridge for more than forty years, died a few weeks ago, at the age of 71. He has been a mem-

ber of the Massachusetts Legislature; and at the time of his death was a director of the Lechmere National Bank.

'40.—Rev. Elijah Kellogg preached his farewell sermon at Topsham, the last Sunday in March.

'41.—Governor Bodwell has appointed Henry T. Cummings of Portland, one of the Commissioners of Pharmacy.

'42.—Thomas Tash has been re-elected Superintendent of Schools of Portland at a salary of \$2,000.

'52.—General J. L. Chamberlain, who has not visited Maine for a year, will return in June to spend the summer.

'53.—John L. Crosby has been elected Treasurer and Collector of the city of Bangor.

'54 and '56.—The college has lately received \$2,000 to found two scholarships in memory of Nathaniel M. Whitmore, 2d, 1854, and Geo. S. Whitmore, 1856. The donor is Mrs. Mary J. Whitmore.

'57.—On the executive committee of the "Young Man's Business Exchange," recently organized at Urbana, Ohio, appears the name of Dr. Thomas F. Moses, of whom the *Daily Urbana Citizen* says: "The executive committee is equally fortunate in construction. Dr. Thomas Moses is a man as favorably known to the business development of the city as he is distinguished in classical and scientific lore. As President of the Urbana University, he is pushing the institution to gratifying success, and is opening up for it a very bright future."

'58.—Judge Nathan Cleaves has just returned from a visit to Norfolk, Virginia.

'60.—Rev. Charles F. Penney of Augusta has received a call from the Free Baptist Society at Oakland, Cal., at a large salary. He has been a prominent preacher of Augusta for the last twenty-five years.

'61.—Dr. E. E. Fogg, of Buxton, died April 13th, from injuries sustained from being thrown from a sleigh.

'63.—Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth is to give the oration at the dedication of New Haven soldiers' monument, June 17th.

'72.—Geo. M. Seiders, Esq., of Portland has been engaged by Cooper Post, G. A. R., of Union, as Memorial-Day Orator.

'76.—J. M. Hill is Principal of Bangor High School.

'76.—W. A. Robinson, M.D., has been engaged to deliver the memorial address at Mount Hope on Memorial Day.

'80.—"The School and the Citizen" is the title of the paper to be delivered by Superintendent A. M. Edwards of the Lewiston schools, at the 58th annual

meeting of the American Institute of Instruction at Burlington, Vt., July 5-8, 1887.

Horace R. Given is one of the proprietors of the *Trinity Journal*, published at Waterville, Colorado. He is also Superintendent of Schools of the county.

'83.—A. C. Gibson is practicing medicine at Bangor.

'83.—H. E. Cole is president of the Phi Rho Baseball Association, Bath, Me.

'83.—Charles H. Stetson is at his home in Sumner, slowly recovering from the illness that prevented him from attending the Medical School, as was his intention.

'84.—C. H. Adams is teaching in Worcester, Mass., and has charge of the gymnasium there.

'84.—D. C. Clark is in the First National Bank, Bangor, Me.

'84.—Z. W. Kemp is Principal of Rogers School, Fairhaven, Mass. His school building cost \$150,000, and its ventilating apparatus, \$25,000.

'84.—J. A. Waterman, Jr., is in Harvard Law School.

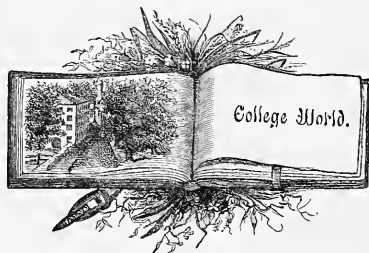
'84.—A. H. Brown is attending lectures at the Harvard Medical School, and superintending Boston Y. M. C. A. gymnasium.

'85.—F. W. Davis is Principal of Deering High School.

'85.—H. N. Dunham is Principal of Lisbon Falls High School.

'86.—C. A. Byram is Principal of Bangor Grammar School.

'86.—I. W. Horn takes Davis's place in the Gorham High School.



The optional prayer system, which has been in vogue for some months at Harvard University, has proven more successful than even its advocates expected.

Ann Arbor is to have a theological seminary, and its purpose will be to convert and draw university students into the ministry.—*Beacon*.

It is claimed that Daniel Webster edited the first college paper—the *Dartmouth Gazette*.

Professor Max Müller of Leipsic University is said to have forty-two titles and honorary suffixes to his name.

A professorship of Physical Culture with an endowment of fifty thousand dollars, is to be established at Amherst College as a memorial of Henry Ward Beecher.

Prof. W. C. Trowbridge of the Columbia School of Mines, who is a specialist in animal mechanics, says that at the rate of speed at which college four-mile boat races are rowed, the average oarsman's stored up energy cannot last further than the third mile. The last mile is a dead pull on the vital organs, and only a test of the soundness of lungs and heart. The Professor's figures show that during the twenty-one minutes of a race, each college man does the work of seven strong men.

The Kent Laboratory at Yale, when completed will cost \$80,000, and will rank first among buildings of its kind in the country.

It is said that petitioning at the University of Vermont is punishable by suspension.

Two of Columbia's men have a record below eighteen seconds in the 120-yard hurdle race.

The cap and gown have been adopted by the students of the University of Pennsylvania.

It is said that four hundred college students are preparing for the missionary work.—*Crimson*.

Harvard gymnasium cost \$110,000; Yale \$125,000; Princeton, \$38,000; Amherst, \$65,000; Columbia, \$156,000; Williams, \$50,000; Cornell, \$40,000; Lehigh, \$40,000; and Dartmouth, \$25,000.

Volapük, the new commercial language, based on German, French, and Latin, is taught in thirteen educational institutions in France, and promises to be of great utility.—*Michigan Argonaut*.

Of this country, the four oldest colleges are Harvard, chartered in 1636; Yale in 1701; Princeton in 1746; and Columbia in 1754.

Three thousand students attend the University of Cairo, Egypt.

Harvard's pole vault record is nine feet and seven inches.

The trustees of Amherst College have recommended that the number of students be hereafter limited to 300.

The seventeen universities of Italy have been declared open to women as well as those of Switzerland, Norway, Sweden, and Denmark.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MAY 11, 1887.

No. 2.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 2.—MAY 11, 1887.

The Rose and the Tomb,	13
EDITORIAL NOTES,	13
Sold,	13
Legend of Mount Misery,	15
The Composite,	16
By the Sea,	17
Nasal Cogitations,	17
The Massachusetts Trip,	18
COLLEGI TABULA,	20
PERSONAL,	23
COLLEGE WORLD,	24

THE ROSE AND THE TOMB.

The tomb once queried of the rose:

"What use dost thou, in sweet repose,
Find for these tears the dawn has sent?"

And of the tomb the rose inquired:

"What can it be, so oft desired
Of human souls within thee pent?"

The rose made answer: "Sombre tomb,"

Within my shade, a sweet perfume
Of amber, with these tears I make."

Then said the tomb: "My mournful flower,
Of every soul within my bower,
For heaven, an angel I awake."

—Translation from Victor Hugo.



Once more spring is upon us—the season of botanical and mineralogical excursions, of base-ball fingers and involuntary baths in the river, of knickerbockers and tennis rackets, of moonlight walks and band concerts. We hasten to acquaint our readers with the advent of the aforesaid season, because at the time of our first issue there existed considerable doubt in Brunswick as to whether or not the present year would be favored with a spring. The pleasant weather of last week has, however, done much to dispel all forebodings on that score, and the increasing verdancy of the campus, the budding of the trees, and the sounds from the tennis-courts, delta, and town, afford convincing proof that the long wished-for season is really at hand.

Toward the end of this number will be found the account of our nine's recent practice trip to Massachusetts. Everything considered, it has been one of the most successful of those yearly journeys with which Bowdoin is accustomed to open the base-ball season. As was foretold in our first issue, our men batted heavily and fielded in a way that would have done honor to veteran players. When we remember that most of the nines with which our own has played have had from two to four weeks' practice before

meeting Bowdoin, we cannot but feel highly encouraged at the result.

It is perhaps a natural failing on the part of many of the students to demand from the nine more than they can reasonably be expected to perform, and then to blame them for not attaining this high standard. The Massachusetts trip, as we understand it, is not made with the idea of winning many games, but is undertaken simply for the purpose of practicing the men, and of giving them an opportunity to face experienced pitchers. That they have derived considerable benefit therefrom is shown by the manner in which they have played since their return. Even if their success be measured by the number of victories, the winning of two out of five games played with college teams, is a record of which no Bowdoin man need be ashamed. Should our men, after having a fair amount of practice, meet with some of those nines which defeat them at the beginning of the season, we venture to predict that the result would be somewhat different.

As regards the future the outlook is a bright one, and it is to be hoped that the season which has opened under such favorable auspices, will be closed in a way that will bring honor to Bowdoin in this branch of athletics.

"Of the one hundred and seven Y. M. C. Associations in the United States, the one connected with Colby University is the only one in the New England States. A large majority of these associations are in the Middle and Western States." We quote the above from the March number of the *Hamilton Literary Monthly*. There is evidently a mistake here, and though not desirous of appearing unduly critical we think that there is need of some correction.

Either the above item must have been written in a careless moment, or else its author has a very limited knowledge of the

colleges of New England. Reference to statistics will show, we think, that almost every New England college of any importance whatever possesses a branch of the Y. M. C. A. The Yale and Harvard branches are especially noticeable, and the accommodations of the former are probably unsurpassed by those of any other college association in the country.

The branch at Bowdoin is at present in a very flourishing condition. Though small in numbers as compared with the associations of other colleges, yet its members are enthusiastic and are doing good work. It includes about twenty-five active and a large number of associate members. Great interest is evinced at its weekly meetings, and its future is a promising one.

A few weeks ago there happened in the college an event which, though perhaps of not great importance in itself, gave evidence of a tendency that is to be deplored, and is, we think, deserving of serious notice. Reference is made to the slight unpleasantness which occurred between the body of a certain class and a few of its members. We have no desire to meddle in that which does not concern us. But an occurrence like the above, affects in its results the well-being of the whole college, and may with propriety become the subject of a few remarks in this place. One of the most pleasant traits of American college life is the formation of class ties and friendships. Similarity of tastes and pursuits and participation in the yearly athletic contests tend to bind very closely to each other the different members of a class. This circumstance is fortunate, for it is desirable and often necessary that on many occasions the class should act as a unit. Yet, if for some good reason, this unity of action becomes impossible, it should be remembered that each individual has a right to think and do precisely as he pleases. If he be in the wrong, his consciousness of the fact will be punish-

ment enough to him. If he be in the right, to make him suffer is of course injustice of the worst description. In either case the majority have no business to make use of compulsory measures.

A man who has enough independence of mind to stand out from the body of his class when he cannot agree with them, should be respected and not punished for it. The least that can be done is to allow him to pursue his course unmolested. We trust that by this time the inherent good-sense of the class above mentioned, has led them to perceive their error and to make reparation to those whom they have injured.

SOLD.

It was down on the bridge where it happened,
Where at eventide the young æsthetics go
To admire the falls and woodland background,
Or in twos and threes meander to and fro.

By the rail stood a modest blue-eyed maiden,
Far too artless to be there without her ma.
"Excuse me, Miss," I ventured. "How enchanting
These roaring falls and waving woods afar!"

Did she sigh? How my heart throbbed and fluttered,
While those starry eyes seemed brighter than before;
And I listened for a faltered, "Yes, sir, very."
But she answered, turning toward me, "Ruddigore."

LEGEND OF MOUNT MISERY.

NO. I.

There was something about him to attract one's attention. A deep set eye, keen and piercing, told of determination and a heart of strong impulses. But his face was pale and wan with care, and the lines about his mouth were indicative of lasting sorrow. An antique rifle lay in the hollow of his arm, while a quaint cartridge box hung dangling from a strap across his shoulders. As we climbed the steep hill I saw that his brows contracted now and then into a dark frown, and he patted his rifle with a meaning look. His thoughts were far away, for his face

would light up with a sudden glow and then relapse into its hard, stony expression.

"Yes, 'tis a pretty view, stranger," he said, as we stood upon the summit and saw the broad expanse of the Atlantic gleaming before us.

That little inlet making up into the land is Zebb's Cove; off there was the sea fight between the Enterpriser and the Boxer. This hill was covered with an anxious crowd watching the colors in almost breathless silence, until up went our flag, torn and crimson, but victorious still.

"Old Zebb has gone," he mused, "the shore is silent now, and the crack of his rifle no longer drives the lazy sea-gull into its clattering flight, or disturbs the morning plover. All gone, but I alone remain!"

"Did you ask me the name of this hill? Yes, I will tell you, but"—and here a spasm of pain darted across his face, and his breath came deep and labored.

"No, I'm not ill. I shall be all right in a moment. We call this Mt. Misery. The name is meaningless to you, but to me"—A bitter smile wreathed his lips, and he toyed grimly with the lock of his rifle. "You'll excuse me, but I am in a strange mood now. Forty years ago to-day, and it seems but yesterday." He turned toward the west with a strange, yearning expression in his gray eyes, while a tear glistened on either cheek. What signs did he read in the lingering glow of departing day? Who can tell?

"Down there," said he, "used to stand a log-house, rough and homely, but snited to the times. Safety was transient then, for the renegade Wolfelang hated the new comers with all the intensity of his vindictive nature. The sun had just gone down behind the tree-tops, when a family of four might have been seen in the door-way—a father, mother, and two brothers; of the latter, one in the flush and strength of manhood, the other in the inexperience of youth. It was after supper,

at the close of a sultry day in June, and they were enjoying the breeze of nightfall that comes so refreshing after the cares of day. The landscape was serene and still. The lengthening shadows chasing each other across the hills were gradually stealing into the dusk of evening; a solitary cricket chirped its plaintive notes under the door-sill, and in a pond behind the house the tuneful frogs had commenced their twilight songs.

"That night, how well I remember! Suddenly the clatter of a horse's hoofs rung out along the road, and Sheonet, an Indian maiden, reined her pony, flecked with foam, into the yard. How handsome she looked. Her form was lithe and supple as a willow, and her hair black as the raven's crest streamed in the wind. Her eyes sparkled with unusual lustre, and her face glowed with excitement. She called the elder brother to her side, and after a few moments' conversation, rode rapidly away. Our dread was prophetic. Wolfelang allied with brother renegades, had incited the Indians to a revolt, and brave Sheonet was arousing the settlers.

"On the top of this hill they made their last defense, and repulsed the foe, but of that family of four only one survived—the younger brother, who stands before you now.

"What my thoughts were on that terrible night no one can tell; what my vows were you will know from this: and he took from his pocket a little clasp of horn, containing a seared parchment on which were written the names of the five renegades, headed by that of Wolfelang. Opposite each was a red cross. The vows of the younger brother had been fulfilled."

"And Sheonet?" I asked.

"She remained with us until after the fight, and then mysteriously departed; where, no one knows. Down there, where you see the smoke curling above the trees, I live my solitary life, shunned by everybody, bankrupt

in heart, with nothing to soothe the pangs of a bitter remembrance."

For a moment he seemed to be lost in reverie, then turned abruptly and walked away. I watched his retreating form until a bend in the road concealed him from view, and then slowly strolled back to the place where several of us were camping out.

.

Years have rolled by, and many changes have occurred near the spot where the stranger heard the story of the strange reclusion. New people and new scenes meet the eyes. Palatial cottages now line the shore where Old Zebb used to roam with hook and line, and merry laughter and witty jest float over the cliffs where the gray-gull and the sea-mew pursued their aimless flights. But the legend of Mt. Misery still remains repeated every summer to hundreds of inquiring minds, how the settlers made their last defense on its rocky summit, and how the stern, solitary man wrought his deep revenge.

THE COMPOSITE.

I am a victim of insomnia, and quite frequently, to pass away the time, I indulge in nocturnal meanderings. It was during one of my solitary walks that I met with an amusing experience, which I will briefly narrate.

The moon had just full, and, bursting from the clouds, it was bathing the delta and pines with its pale light. The scene presented to me was one of rare beauty, and being of a poetical disposition, I was standing motionless, indulging in ethereal fancies. So wrapt was I in meditation that, unperceived by me, a couple had passed and had taken a temporary mortgage on a portion of the delta fence. The first indication that I had of the presence of kindred spirits was the appearance of two dark lines in the spectrum. From my previous knowledge of physics, I knew

at once that it indicated the presence of the opposite sexes at 11.30 P.M.

Ordinarily, under such circumstances, I should have withdrawn immediately from the neighborhood, but following my first impulse I stood still and listened attentively. My patience was soon rewarded. The chief actor was a Freshman, and his fair companion, in all probabilities, the presiding angel of some culinary annex. From the oft-repeated "Och, darling!" "Devil the matter, swatness!" and such expressions, I decided that her ancestors, at no very remote period, hailed from the "Emerald Isle."

During this time the shadows had assumed somewhat definite shapes and were evidently more or less agitated. Then they began to approach and blend. The extended proboscis of the youth took up its position where the maiden's ear should be, and his pompadored top-knot projecting beyond gave to her the appearance of a scrub-broom in distress. Matters were becoming exceedingly interesting, and I had nearly strangled myself with my pocket-handkerchief, when I heard some regular old-fashioned osculations, and at that point I exploded.

"Och, murder," screamed the fair one. There was a hurried scampering, and when I recovered

"All was as silent as a dream,
Save the rushing of the stream
And the blue-jay in the wood."

The Freshman has since paid me a visit, and whereas I was formerly accustomed to smoke a cigarette semi-occasionally, I now indulge in ten-cent straights.

BY THE SEA.

How oft I've sought the breezy strand,
Not idly, as at times to 'scape
The empty round for pleasure planned,
One seeks the quiet wood or lake;
But as a captive who would break
His galling bonds, I've sought the sea,

And gazing while the wild waves beat
Its rocky bonds beneath my feet,
I'd lose myself in sympathy.

My own small griefs which pondered o'er,
From mites at length had giants grown,
Would vanish in the breakers' roar,
Which seemed forsooth, the ocean's moan
Uprising from that vast unknown,
By tempests tossed and crag fast bound,
To bid me think on other's pain;
Till rising from self's sordid plane,
Once more I'd seek a nobler round.

NASAL COGITATIONS.

The unfortunate possessor of an abnormal nose, has ever afforded occasion for witicism and ridicule. Even as far back as the days of Xenophon, we find the mighty kings of Persia indulging in huge jokes at the expense of some luckless supporter of unusual nasal excrescence. The jokes were commonly as extravagant as the noses themselves. Many of them have come down to us through the long ages in the original Greek, and like the language in which they are written, still retain their pristine toughness.

This fashion of deriding the harmless and inoffensive nose, although of almost pre-Adamite origin, has not even yet, in the eyes of many, lost its primitive richness, and we still hear the ancient gags that delighted Cyrus, ventilated at the expense of some individual, with whom nature has been unusually lavish. The idea that the object of such facetiae is without consolation, is unfounded, for although a good roomy nose may present an excellent butt for ridicule, there are nevertheless cases where a superabundance of this feature, if not in itself becoming, has still much that will reconcile its owner to his fate.

Among these considerations, there is perhaps none that holds a more prominent place in the heart of a sensitive man, than the thought that in some other country than his own, he would, without doubt, be held as the acme of grace and beauty. If his nose be of

the sort vulgarly denominated as pug, he may cheer himself with the thought that in Nubia his charms would be appreciated. If instead of an exuberance of nose, he be blessed with a lack thereof, let him not on account of this be cast down. According to Tartarian ideas, the greatest beauties have the least noses. The wife of a famous man in Tartary was pronounced simply irresistible because she had only two holes for a nose.

On the other hand, to sport a large nose is a sign that one has a large brain. It is a well known scientific fact that when the brain is in action, a larger quantity of blood goes to the head than ordinarily belongs there, and that the circulation is therefore quickened. To quicken the circulation means that more air must go to the lungs. Now it might be reasoned from this fact, that if a brain is larger in proportion to other parts of the body than is usually the case, it will require a larger amount of blood than it would if it was of the normal size; consequently the lungs of the person would need more than the usual quantity of air, and to accomplish this end there would be necessary—a large nose.

However this may be, and the argument does appear to be a little obscure, it is at least aristocratic to have a large nose. The family of Ovid was so famous for the mammoth noses of its members, that it was nicknamed Naso. Solomon regarded a large nose as a mark of beauty, otherwise why should he mention a nose as like to the "tower of Lebanon which looketh toward Damascus."

Let us then beware of how we treat lightly the man of large nose. Beautiful spirits do not always, as Plato believed, dwell in beautiful bodies. The reverse is more often the case. In poking fun at a person with peculiar features, we may be wounding the feelings of another Ovid or a second Socrates. Let us then beware.

THE MASSACHUSETTS TRIP.

The Bowdoin Base-Ball Nine started on their trip Fast-Day.

The first game was played with the Portland team at Portland, April 21, 1887, before an audience of about four thousand people. The batting was good on both sides and the Bowdoin boys played a remarkably strong game, considering that it was their first this season.

A pretty double play was made by Freeman, unassisted, in the fourth inning. The score as given in the last ORIENT, was 15 to 5 in favor of the Portlands. A large number of the Bowdoin men attended the game, and all seemed well pleased. Moulton and Boutelle made a strong battery.

The nine stopped over night at the Falmouth Hotel, where they were treated in the best possible manner. Early the next morning they started for Manchester, and played the home team in the afternoon. This was the poorest game Bowdoin played on the trip, as they were saving themselves for the Harvard game. The score is as follows:

MANCHESTERS.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Coughlen, r. f.,	8	5	3	3	0	0	0
Doyle, 2b.,	8	3	4	2	3	1	0
McDermott, s. s.,	7	4	4	3	1	2	3
Carney, 1b.,	8	3	5	0	7	0	0
Koons, c. f.,	8	4	4	4	0	0	1
Meara, l. f.,	7	4	2	3	2	1	1
Trask, 3b.,	7	4	4	4	6	2	3
Dunn, c.,	7	3	2	4	8	5	3
Terson, p.,	4	3	3	2	0	4	3
Day, p.,	1	0	0	0	0	3	1
Reardon, p.,	1	0	1	0	0	2	1
Totals,	66	33	32	25	27	20	16

BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Moulton, p., c., 2b.,	4	2	2	4	1	3	2
Soule, r. f., 3b.,	5	1	2	1	3	2	5
Underwood, 1b., p., r. f.,	5	0	1	2	2	1	0
Williamson, s. s.,	5	1	3	0	0	2	2
Talbot, l. f.,	5	1	2	0	1	1	1
Freeman, 2b., c.,	5	2	0	2	9	0	2
Boutelle, c., 1b.,	5	1	1	0	9	0	2
Dearth, c. f.,	5	0	1	0	1	0	2
Cary, 3b., p.,	4	1	1	1	1	7	1
Totals,	43	9	13	10	27	16	17

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Manchesters,	1	1	8	13	0	0	1	9	0—33
Bowdoins,	0	0	3	2	1	1	0	0	2—9

Earned Runs—Manchesters, 8; Bowdoins, 0. Two-base hits—Manchesters, 4; Bowdoins, 2. Three-base hits—Koons. First-base on balls—Manchesters, 12; Bowdoins, 6. Struck out—Manchesters, 4; Bowdoins, 6. Umpire—Mahoney of Lowell. Time—2 hours 55 minutes.

After the game the nine started for Boston, and had very pleasant quarters at the Quincy House. The first Harvard game was played at Cambridge, April 23, 1887. The score is as follows:

HARVARDS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wirstling, s. s.,	6	1	1	1	2	3	0
Poster, l. f.,	5	2	2	1	2	0	0
Campbell, 3b.,	6	1	2	3	3	0	1
Willard, 1b.,	6	3	3	1	7	0	0
Henshaw, c.,	4	1	2	0	13	3	6
Boydén, p., c. f.,	5	3	3	0	0	8	1
Bingham, c. f.,	4	2	2	2	0	9	2
Mumford, 2b.,	4	0	1	0	0	2	2
Piper, c. f.,	5	0	1	0	0	0	1
Holden, 3b.,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	45	13	17	8	27	25	13

BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Moulton, p.,	4	2	1	0	0	7	5
Soule, s. s.,	4	0	2	1	1	2	2
Underwood, 1b.,	5	0	2	2	7	0	1
Williamson, r. f.,	3	0	2	1	2	0	0
Talbot, l. f.,	5	0	0	0	5	1	1
Freeman, 2b.,	5	1	0	0	1	2	1
Boutelle, c.,	5	0	1	0	7	1	2
Dearth, c. f.,	3	1	2	1	3	0	0
Cary, 3b.,	2	4	2	1	1	2	0
Totals,	36	5	12	6	27	15	12

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Harvards,	5	0	1	0	0	1	2	3	1—13
Bowdoins,	1	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—5

Earned runs—Harvards, 5; Bowdoins, 3. Two-base hits—Harvards, 2. Three-base hits—Boydén, 2; Soule, 1. Home run—Willard. First-base on balls—Harvards, 4; Bowdoins, 8. Struck out—Harvards, 6; Bowdoins, 14. Passed balls—Henshaw, 4; Boutelle, 1. Time—2 hours 45 minutes. Umpires—E. H. Nichols, '86, and Egan of Boston.

Egan was not at all satisfactory in his decisions, so the Harvard men very courteously offered to furnish another man for the Tues-

day game, although they had engaged Egan to umpire for the season.

On Monday, April 25th, the Bowdoins played Tufts College, at College Hill. The score is as follows:

TUFTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Ames, 2b.,	4	0	0	3	0	1
Walker, 3b.,	4	0	1	3	0	2
Wescott, p.,	4	0	0	2	7	3
Cook, l. f.,	4	0	1	1	0	0
Bascom, 1b.,	4	0	0	11	0	0
Bailey, c.,	4	2	0	4	5	1
Westland, s. s.,	4	1	1	1	2	0
Lewis, c. f.,	3	0	1	0	0	0
Prouty, r. f.,	3	0	1	2	0	0
Totals,	34	3	5	27	14	7

BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Moulton, c.,	5	1	0	18	1	1
Soule, 3b., c. f.,	5	1	3	0	0	1
Underwood, c. f., p.,	5	1	2	1	14	0
Williamson, r. f.,	4	2	0	0	0	0
Talbot, l. f.,	4	2	1	1	0	0
Freeman, 2b.,	4	2	2	3	0	0
Boutelle, 1b.,	4	0	2	3	0	0
Pendleton, s. s.,	4	0	1	0	1	0
Cary, 3b., p.,	4	0	1	1	2	1
Totals,	38	9	12	27	18	5

Earned runs—Bowdoins, 2; Tufts, 0. Two-base hits—Tufts, 1; Bowdoins, 2. Wild pitches—Tufts, 3; Bowdoins, 0. First-base on balls—Bowdoins, 3; Tufts, 0. Left on bases—Bowdoins, 3; Tufts, 2. Umpire—Dearth, Bowdoin College, '87, and Reiley. Time—1 hour 55 minutes.

On April 26th the Bowdoins played Harvard again. Henshaw was unable to play and Allen took his place. The score was 10 to 2 in favor of Harvard. A large crowd witnessed the game, which was very well played. Mr. Grant, of Lawrence, umpired with satisfaction to both sides. The score:

HARVARDS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wirstling, s. s.,	5	1	1	1	4	1
Poster, l. f.,	4	2	1	3	0	0
Campbell, 3b.,	5	2	1	2	1	0
Willard, 1b.,	4	3	2	7	0	0
Allen, c.,	4	1	2	10	1	3
Boydén, p.,	5	0	0	0	8	0
Bingham, c. f.,	5	0	0	0	0	0
Linn, r. f.,	4	1	1	0	0	0
Mumford, 2b.,	3	0	1	3	2	1
Totals,	39	10	9	27	16	5

BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Moulton, c.,	4	0	1	4	0	1
Soule, s. s., r. f.,	4	1	2	2	1	0
Underwood, p.,	3	0	1	2	6	2
Williamson, r. f., s. s.,	3	0	2	0	2	0
Talbot, l. f.,	4	0	0	1	0	0
Freeman, 3b.,	4	0	0	1	3	1
Boutelle, lb.,	4	0	1	13	0	1
Dearth, c. f.,	2	1	2	2	0	1
Cary, 3b.,	4	0	0	2	2	2
Totals,	32	2	9	27	14	10

Earned runs—Bowdoin, 1; Harvards, 1. Two-base hit—Harvard, 1. Three-base hit—Harvard, 1. Base on balls—Bowdoin, 5; Harvard, 4. Umpire—Grant of Lawrence. Time—2 hours 10 minutes.

The Bowdoin left for Worcester April 27th, and played the Holy Cross College nine in the afternoon. This college has a very strong team this year, and they played very well together. The Bowdoin was cheered when they came on the field, and every good play was heartily applauded by the large audience, on whichever side it was made. The courtesy of Holy Cross men was fully appreciated by the Bowdoin team. The score was 16 to 7 in favor of Holy Cross. Cahill, of the Holy Cross team, made a home run during the seventh inning. Mr. Kennedy, '87, umpired the game. Time—two hours.

After spending the evening at Worcester, the Bowdoin took an early train for Amherst. The game between the Bowdoin and Amherst was a very good one and closely played. The score is as follows:

AMHERSTS.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Turner, 2b.,	4	1	1	2	1	1
Pope, c.,	3	1	0	4	0	1
Storrs, l. f.,	3	0	0	0	0	0
McLennon, 3b.,	3	1	1	3	0	0
Stearns, r. f.,	3	0	1	0	0	0
Judson, p.,	2	0	0	0	6	9
Philipps, s. s.,	2	0	0	0	1	1
Davidson, lb.,	2	1	0	5	0	1
Belcher, c. f.,	2	0	1	1	0	0
Totals,	24	4	4	15	8	13

BOWDOINS.

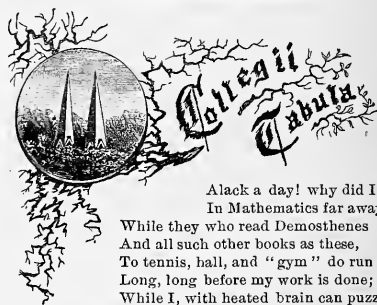
	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Moulton, c. f.,	3	1	1	1	0	0
Soule, p.,	4	2	2	0	3	4
Underwood, lb.,	3	2	0	7	0	0
Williamson, r. f.,	3	1	2	0	0	0
Talbot, l. f.,	3	1	1	2	0	1
Freeman, 2b.,	3	1	1	2	1	0
Boutelle, c.,	3	1	2	2	3	1
Pendleton, s. s.,	3	1	2	0	1	0
Cary, 3b.,	3	1	1	4	2	2
Totals,	28	11	12	18	9	8

Earned runs—Bowdoin, 2; Amhersts, 0. Two-base hits—Amhersts, 2; Bowdoin, 2. Three-base hit—Soule. Struck out—Bowdoin, 2; Amhersts, 2. Umpire—Haskell, '87. Time—1 hour 25 minutes.

The Amhersts made two runs in the first part of the sixth inning, but the game was called on account of heavy rain. The score at the end of the fifth inning was 11 to 4 in favor of Bowdoin. The nine was splendidly cared for at Frank Wood's hotel. The other game with Amherst could not be played on account of rain. The game was called in the third inning.

This was the last game played by the Bowdoin, and although the games won were not so many as those lost, yet the batting and battery work showed that good work had been done in the gym during the past winter, and that with practice the nine stands a good chance of being one of the best that Bowdoin has seen.

Saturday afternoon, the 9th ult., Bowdoin played the Presumpscots, of Cumberland Mills, on the delta. The score was 2 to 0 in favor of the visiting team.



Alack a day! why did I stray
In Mathematics far away?

While they who read Demosthenes
And all such other books as these,
To tennis, ball, and "gym" do run
Long, long before my work is done;
While I, with heated brain can puzzle,

In vain Old Calculus to muzzle.
Then up! away! make no delay,

Ere it shall be too late to say
"No Mathematics in my cup,—
I thank you, sir,—my mind's made up."

Mr. Moody with his flock of Freshmen are again to be seen surveying the campus.

Tennis is once more holding sway in Bowdoin. The interest even now seems greater than that of last year, and with good cause, for we may now justly

boast of our courts. We possess five fine clay courts and two more—the property of the O. A. X. and Z. Y. societies—will soon be completed.

Several of the Freshman class attended the reception lately given in Bath by the Bath High School.

A new picture of the late Prof. A. S. Packard has been presented to our library by the Hon. Wm. D. Northend of Salem. It is a study in black and white, and is a fine reproduction of the oil painting in Memorial.

At a recent meeting of the Athletic Association, the resignation of Lynam, '89, as a member of the executive committee of the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association was accepted, and E. A. Merrill, '89, was elected to fill the vacancy. A preliminary contest will be held at Topsham Fair Grounds, the 12th inst., to determine who will represent the college at the meeting of the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association to be held at Charter Oak Park, Hartford, Conn., May 27th.

We have obtained from a reliable source the information that "Joe" is "a stranger to the nine, but not to the game."

At the meeting of the New England colleges, recently held in Boston for the purpose of modifying the requirements now made in the English department upon students entering college, Bowdoin was represented by Prof. Smith.

Ray and Small of last year's M. S. C. nine are playing with the Manchester and Portland clubs respectively.

Prof. Howe of Bates College delivered a lecture on temperance in the Town Hall, May 1st, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

Prof. Denio addressed the students, Sunday, the 23d ult.

F. H. Spaulding, formerly of '88, was married March 26th, to Miss Abbie M. Crouch. Mr. Spaulding has charge of a large farm at West Brattleboro, Vt.

Fast-Day was observed quietly in Brunswick. Many of the boys witnessed the game in Portland.

Interest in the "gym" is at a sadly low rate. Out-of-door sports are now in order.

A member of the Sophomore class is said to have remained in Portland, Fast-Day, to hear the Ruggles "Saint" (St.) Quartette.

On April 19th a daughter was born to Prof. Little.

Subjects for the second themes: Sophomore—"The Flowers of Spring" and "First Lessons in Falsehood;" Juniors—"College Fallacies" and

"Treatment of the Indians by the Different American Colonists."

The scene—at Gilbert's dancing school,

The Junior wipes his brow,
One sees upon his handsome face
A world of troubles now.

The maiden hanging on his arm
To cheer him up does try,
With laugh, and jest, and bright *bon mot*,
But he makes no reply.

With woeful mien he mutters low
Filled with some inward notion,
In broken words, "I never can
Get on that blamed *wave motion*."

Bartlett, '88, attended the annual encampment of the Sons of Veterans at Rockland, May 4th, as a delegate from Almond Richardson Camp, No. 36, Division of Maine.

The Medical School has organized a nine as follows: B. F. Marshall, Pitcher; P. S. Lindsey, Catcher; H. W. Ring, First Base; Wm. W. Wilcomb, Second Base and Captain; Wm. B. Small, Short Stop; T. J. Murphy, Third Base and Manager; Richards, Left Field; F. B. Brown, Center Field; W. H. Merrill, Right Field. Besides playing the college and class nines they expect to make trips to Bath, Lewiston, and Auburn.

Larrabee, '88, has returned to college. He did not accompany the nine on their Massachusetts trip, but is now in active training.

"Showers" have been so frequent in North Winthrop that the ceiling has given way.

At Portland: Portlands, 15; Colbys, 5. Surely this looks like a close contest for the Maine Intercollegiate pennant this year, remembering that the Bowdoin made exactly the same score.

Chandler, '90, will be out teaching at Welchville, for the remainder of this term.

A sad tragedy occurred in North Winthrop, April 28th, which ended in the death of Choate's dog. Doubtless this will be her epitaph:

"Poor Rose is dead,—that fine bull-dog.
We ne'er shall see her more.
Of bites, she never did possess,
Of barks she'd many a score."

The fervor of the Sophs. is unsurpassed. They are "ducking" even their own men.

It has been found necessary to give up the proposed play for the benefit of the Boating Association, the young ladies of the town not being willing to take part.

Circulars have been sent out by Prof. Little invit-

ing the alumni to purchase copies of the "Bowdoin Collection," recently published. It is a fine work and the alumni ought to take advantage.

As the result of a competitive examination Congressman Boutelle will designate Donworth, '90, for an appointment to West Point.

Saturday, April 30th, the river was the highest it has been in years. Cow Island was almost entirely submerged.

The classes of '37, '67, '77, and '84 will hold reunions at Brunswick during Commencement week. The class of '37 graduated forty-three members, twenty-two of whom are now living. Fordyce Barber, LL.D., M.D., of New York City, Rev. Elias Bond, D.D., Rev. John Jay Butler, Professor in Hillsdale College, Rev. Dr. Field of Central Church, Bangor, Rev. John Orr Fiske, D.D., of Bath, Vice-President of the Board of Trustees, and Prof. Francis William Upham, LL.D., of Rutgers College, are members of the class. Hon. John Albion Andrew, "the great war governor," was a member of this class.

The arrangements for Ivy Day, June 3d, are now fully completed. The literary exercises will take place in Memorial Hall at 3 P.M. In the evening there will be a concert from 8 to 9 in the Town Hall, followed by the Ivy Hop. Music will be furnished by the Germania Orchestra, of Boston, consisting of ten pieces.

Much activity is now manifest in boating circles. The 'Varsity practice twice daily. The men have secured a private boarding place, and are living on the regulation diet. Such self-denial and zeal are highly commendable, and cannot fail to impress upon alumni and students the fact that they are in earnest. They will contest for the prize with crews from University of Pennsylvania, Cornell, Columbia, and Brown. Plaisted, who is now training Guadaur, will arrive about the middle of June to train them. It is expected that about \$600 will be raised among alumni and students. The shells recently purchased by the Sophomores and Freshmen are expected daily, meanwhile their crews are practicing in barges.

In the latter part of this month, Tufts College nine intend making a tour through Maine. In that case, arrangements will be made to have them play here.

In the first Harvard game Dearth received injuries which disabled him for the remainder of the trip.

April 27th the Freshmen were defeated by the

Medical nine by a score of 13 to 8, and again on May 4th by a score of 15 to 12. The Freshmen have good material on their nine, and are manifesting much interest in the game. They should endeavor to arrange games with the Freshmen classes of Bates and Colby.

Walks to the fish-ware are now in vogue.

Wm. Condon and Henry Clay are once more familiar objects around college. Mr. Condon, after a two years' furlough, has again taken up the shovel and the hoe, while Henry, after his annual hibernation in Portland jail, is soliciting cast-off clothing.

The Juniors are making the customary spring visits to Sprague's Hill, Bowdoinham quarries, and Powder House Hill in search of minerals.

It is to be hoped that in a few years George Palmer Hyde will be matriculated as a student in Bowdoin College.

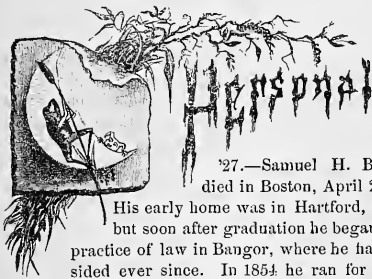
Bowdoin seems to be pretty well represented in the management of the Village Improvement Association. Prof. Lee is corresponding secretary; D. D. Gilman, '77, recording secretary; A. G. Tenney, '35, Prof. Chapman, and Prof. Robinson, members of the executive committee.

The following alumni have recently visited Brunswick: Myles Standish, M.D., '75, C. E. Cobb, '77, W. H. Chapman, '80, A. F. Belcher, '82, C. H. Wadwell, '85, J. F. Libby, '85, O. R. Cook, '85, A. W. Rogers, '85, and L. Turner, '86.

Mr. Chas. Lincoln, a prospective member of '91, while entering South Maine recently, received a shower bath, evidently a case of mistaken identity.

While the Freshman crew were practicing on the 4th inst., they were precipitated rather unceremoniously into the river. Briggs, Brooks, and Hastings swam ashore without much difficulty, but Hunt and Sears, not daring to risk such a long swim, clung to the boat. After they had been in the water some fifteen minutes, the 'Varsity came along and pulled them ashore.

A Lisbon clock dealer has in his possession an old Dutch clock bearing the name of Bowdoin College. It is thought to be a clock which was stolen from the college a long time ago, but there are now no means of identifying it. If it is the same clock which belonged to the college, it is very valuable for its age and history, as it was once owned by Benjamin Franklin, by whom it was given to James Bowdoin, and thence found its way to Bowdoin College. It is a matter of regret that such a venerable piece of property should have passed from the possession of the college.



'27.—Samuel H. Blake died in Boston, April 25th.

His early home was in Hartford, Me., but soon after graduation he began the practice of law in Bangor, where he has resided ever since. In 1854 he ran for Congress against Hon. Israel Washburn. In his State he has filled honorably the positions of Attorney General and State Senator. Starting as a poor boy, by his energy and perseverance he acquired wealth and prominence.

'40.—Rev. Newell A. Prince, of South Suffield, Conn., died April 5, at the age of 72. He was a graduate of the Bangor Theological Seminary and was pastor over the Congregational church at New Gloucester from 1847 to 1854. He was a man of great culture and possessed deep knowledge in scientific and literary studies. He was also the author of numerous poems and prose articles.

'41.—Ex-Gov. Robie will make a trip to the West the coming month.

'43.—Hon. Wm. D. Northend has recently presented the library with a set of "Theological Reviews," edited by Leonard Woods, former President of the college, also with a very fine portrait of Alpheus Spring Packard.

'55.—Rev. B. P. Snow, of Willard, is a delegate from Maine to the Triennial International Sunday-School Convention to be held at Chicago, June 1st, 2d, and 3d.

'57.—A set of books, in memory of Samuel J. Lunt, of Bangor, who died one year after graduation, and was buried at sea, has been presented to the library by his sister, the wife of John L. Crosby, Bowdoin, '53.

'57.—Maj. Samuel C. Belcher will deliver the Memorial Day Oration at Farmington.

'57.—Gen. Charles Hamlin has been appointed Trustee of the Maine State College. He is a son of Hannibal Hamlin, and since the war has practiced law in Bangor.

'61.—Charles B. Rounds has been appointed Judge of the Municipal court at Calais for another term.

'61.—Gen. T. W. Hyde, of Bath, will fill ex-Gov. Connor's place on the Gettysburg commission.

'67.—Geo. T. Sewall, Esq., of Oldtown has been appointed Dedimus Justice by the Governor.

'68.—Hon. Orville D. Baker, of Augusta, will deliver the Memorial Oration at Wells this spring.

'69.—Rev. H. S. Whitman is having great success as pastor of the Universalist Church, Augusta, and is much esteemed by his parish.

'72.—Marcellus Coggan, Mayor of Malden, was one of the speakers at the public meeting, held in Cambridge, April 17th, in the interest of the enforcement of the no-license vote.

'74.—Marshall W. Davis and D. O. S. Lowell, M.D., are teaching in the Roxbury Latin School, and are having brilliant success.

'75.—Prof. Dudley A. Sargent will give a course in "Physical Training for Teachers," this summer, in connection with the summer courses of instruction, offered by Harvard College.

'76.—Edgar A. Yates is on the editorial staff of the *Daily Evening Record*, and is a colleague of Geo. T. Packard, Bowdoin, '66.

'77.—Geo. W. Tillson has been elected Chief City Engineer of Omaha, Neb. It is a very important position and one that secures him a large salary. He is one of Prof. Vose's many successful pupils.

'77.—Charles E. Knight has been appointed Trial Justice of Wiscasset, Me.

'79.—Ansel L. Lumbert, who is practicing law in Houlton, has been appointed Justice of the Peace and Quorum.

'80.—F. O. Purington, brother of Geo. C. Purington, Principal of Farmington Normal School, has been appointed Notary Public of Minot. He is also Supervisor of Schools of the town.

'81.—John W. Wilson has been chosen cashier of a newly established bank in Lugonia, Southern California.

'83.—The closing lecture in the Guild course of lectures at Bangor was delivered by Benson Sewall. His subject was "History of Switzerland."

'83.—Robert C. Washburn is connected with a paper at Seattle, Wyoming Territory.

'83.—The Board of Education of the city of Minneapolis, Min., at their annual meeting, held April 19th, showed their appreciation of the services of W. S. Pearson by re-electing him clerk of the board, with an increase of salary from \$800 to \$1,500 a year.

'83.—Arthur J. Russel is still on the editorial staff of the *Evening Journal* of Minneapolis.

'84.—Melvin H. Orr is practicing law in Stockton, Cal.

'84.—H. C. Phinney is still with the firm of F. W. Pitcher & Co., produce commission merchants, New York City.

'84.—Sampson R. Child is still practicing law in

Minneapolis, and informs us that a boy by the name of Child was born March 23d, and that he lays claim to the "class cup" unless another shows title by greater age.

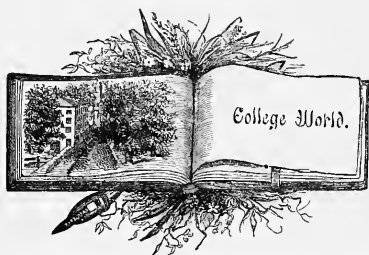
'84.—Donald C. Clark is in business at Bangor.

'84.—Philip S. Lindsey is teaching at his home in Norridgewock, Me.

'84.—Oliver W. Means is in the Senior class of the Hartford Theological Seminary.

'84.—Sherman W. Walker has been engaged the past winter in surveying for railroads and coal mines in Washington Territory.

'86.—W. H. Stackpole recently was seen wandering through a Minneapolis law office, whether with any evil designs upon the law, is not known.



Amherst has 36 alumni in Congregational seminaries; Yale and Oberlin, each 21; and Dartmouth, 12.—*Ex.*

Preparations for the presentation of the "Ædipus Tyrannus" of Sophocles in the original Greek are being made by students of Cambridge University, England.

The Senior class at Harvard numbers two hundred and forty men.

For the benefit of Freshmen who have just received their marks, we will repeat that Henry Ward Beecher had an average grade of 57 per cent. on a scale of 100.—*Cornell Era.*

George Washington, it is said, was the first one who received the degree LL.D. from Harvard.

Harvard is the largest college in the country; Oberlin, second; Columbia, third; Michigan, fourth; and Yale, fifth.

In the exchange column of the *Cynic* from the Green Mountain region, we find that, owing to a trivial oversight in a previous issue, the *ORIENT* is criticised for a lack of harmony between its departments. Now, verdant friend, we trust that your intention was good, but feel it our duty to warn you

against allowing that "harmonious eye" too much license, lest at some future time it may bring your inexperience to grief.

During the last century, fifty-eight of every one hundred of the chief public offices have been filled by the one-half of one per cent. college graduates, and the remaining forty-two by the ninety-nine and one-half per cent. non-graduates.

House of Representatives,	32 per cent. graduates.
United States Senate,	46 " " "
Vice-Presidents of U. S.,	50 " " "
Speakers of House of Rep.,	61 " " "
Presidents of United States,	65 " " "
Asso. Justices Supreme Court,	73 " " "
Chief Justices Supreme Court,	83 " " "

—*Ex.*

It is stated that a student may pass through the German universities with ease, at an annual expense of \$500.

There are thirty Yale graduates on the Sandwich Islands. Some of them occupy important positions under the government.—*Princetonian.*

Johns Hopkins University will receive annually \$35,000 for a scientific school, provided it be removed from Baltimore to Clifton, Md.

The authorities of Cornell have declared that attendance at recitations will no longer be required. No more honorary degrees will be conferred by the university.

A movement is being made to introduce military tactics into several of our prominent colleges.

There are one thousand and eighty-eight students and one hundred and thirty-six professors at the University of Pennsylvania.—*Ex.*

The annual income of the University of Oxford amounts to \$1,000,000.

Oberlin first admitted women to equal educational advantages with men.

Oxford trained this year on the classic diet of beef steak, and lost. Cambridge trained on meat, fish, plum pudding, and dessert, and won. Such a crack oarsman as Wallace Ross says the best diet for a man in training is a moderate quantity of whatever he wants.—*Herald.*

In the United States there are said to be 41 Presbyterian, 46 Baptist, 52 Methodist, 28 Congregational, and 12 Episcopal colleges. Those with the heaviest endowments, are: Girard, \$10,000,000; Columbia, \$5,000,000; Johns Hopkins University, \$4,000,000; Harvard, \$3,000,000; Princeton, \$2,500,000; Lehigh, \$1,800,000; and Cornell, \$1,400,000.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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No. 3.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 3.—MAY 25, 1887.

On Receiving a Box of Arbutus,	25
EDITORIAL NOTES,	25
Fancy,	26
Autographs,	27
The Idle Hour,	28
Boatswain's Hill,	28
An Editorial Fantasy,	28
Alpha Delta Phi Convention,	29
She,	30
Communication,	30
Base-Ball,	31
COLLEGE TABULA,	32
PERSONALS,	35
COLLEGE WORLD,	36

ON RECEIVING A BOX OF ARBUTUS.

Sweetest of spring-time flowers,
Warm greeting I give to thee,
Fresh from the woodland's bowers
Or some sunnier highland lea.

No name thy sender tells,
No word has come with thee,
Yet say thy fragrant bells,
Some one has thought of me.



Attention is called to the changes in the schedule of games of the Maine Inter-collegiate League. The corrected list will be found near the end of this number at the head of the local column. As may be seen by referring to it, the series will occupy a somewhat longer time than was at first intended. The games already played have been closely contested, and those remaining promise to be full of interest. It has been clearly demonstrated that each college possesses a strong nine, and they are so evenly matched that the probable result of the struggle is still shrouded in uncertainty.

In our first number we inserted an editorial calling for contributions of literary matter from those desirous of becoming members of next year's board. Responses to the above request have not been so numerous as might be desired, and accordingly, though the subject is a somewhat hackneyed one, we are again impelled to give it brief notice.

Few perhaps appreciate the full value of the training that is to be derived from faithful work upon a college publication. While all will grant its practical advantage to the future journalist or writer, many may say that those who incline toward other pursuits had better devote their time to the study of branches bearing directly on their chosen pro-

fessions. To a certain extent this is indeed true. Yet those hours are far from wasted which one spends in seeking to express his thoughts with ease and clearness. There is no pursuit in which this training will not prove of the greatest value.

If one is systematic in carrying on this literary work, it may safely be said that he will derive from it more practical benefit, than from any single study in his college course. The themes required during the Sophomore and Juniors years afford an excellent opportunity for practice in the idioms of the language. But in these the student is liable to fall into that stiff unnatural mode of expression which may be said to characterize the regulation theme. On the contrary, when one is writing for the express purpose of interesting his readers, he will throw aside all rigid and lifeless forms, and will strive to set forth his ideas in a clear and forcible manner.

We sincerely hope, both for the sake of the ORIENT, and for the benefit of the students themselves, that they will hereafter be more liberal in contributing articles, whether in prose or verse; for though it fall to the lot of but few to win distinction by their pens, yet to every conscientious writer will come increased quickness and ease of expression which will amply repay whatever time and labor he may have devoted to his task.

Elsewhere in this issue we print a communication regarding the athletic interests of the college. Though all may not agree with the writer in the view that he takes of the subject, yet it cannot be denied that he has good grounds upon which to base his arguments. The college at present is certainly carrying as large a load as it can conveniently sustain. The question is deserving of careful thought, for it is far better to support a few interests in first-class style, than to make a half success in a larger number.

And just here we would say a word in regard to the payment of subscriptions and

assessments. All can testify from experience how heavily the spring term draws upon the pocket-book of the student. But here are the college interests and they must be supported. No one of course is expected to subscribe more than he feels that he can reasonably afford. Yet after pledging his name for a certain sum, he should make it a point of honor to pay as promptly as possible. Most of the delay and difficulty in the collecting of subscriptions arises, we believe, from thoughtlessness on the part of the students. It should be remembered, however, that the task of the collector is by no means a pleasant one, and his labors ought not to be increased by needless delay in paying up.

During one of the recent ball games on the Delta our attention was called to a number of students who were viewing the field from the outside of the surrounding fence. Now the small sum charged for admission to the grounds can not materially affect the pocket of any one among us, and certainly its payment should be prompted by feelings of honor and patriotism in regard to the support of college associations. We trust that it will not be necessary to make any further remarks upon the subject.

FANCY.

Through the cool and quiet wood, I love to wander,
While I mark each pensive beauty till by magic
All is altered, and instead will rise before me
Unreal visions, products of my own wild fancy.
E'en the ripples of the brooklets babbling yonder,
Have a secret, till a sunbeam robs them of it.

Thoughtful thus, by chance directed, once in spring-time

I was standing, mid the relics, quaint mementoes
Of the past; and as I pondered, partly dreaming,
Unknown forms appeared before me while the
meaning

Vainly sought I, whence had come that phantom line,
As at night forms seem advancing they arose.

They were many as my view became extended,
Joyous, gloomy, thoughtless, pensive, as long years
before.

One who filled this world's high places, winning laurels;

While another left a record of high morals.
Different and still together were they blended,
As the rainbow hues united were these forms of yore.

Then they vanished, while I lingered scanning vainly
Arch and pillar, for no image real or fancied
Met my vision save, perchance, some quaint design-
ing,

Bird or reptile, rock or life-like beast reclining.
Then the bell from ivied tower chiming plainly,
Scattered fancies and the sunlight nothing hid.

Oft I stand there, for each still, deserted passage
Fascinates me, draws me toward it, as a loadstone
Rules the needle with an unseen, mystic power.
Now those faces, though unseen as in that hour,
Seem to pierce the veil that hides them as when
storms rage,

To us gazing, seem to shine the stars as once known.

AUTOGRAPHS.

It is said by some people that a man's character can be faithfully determined by a careful examination of his autograph. How this may be in practice with men of whom we have no previous knowledge would be rather a difficult question to solve, but it is indeed true that the minds and characters of many great men, of whom we do know, seem to be reflected in their autographs.

Take for example one of the earlier signatures of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. There is a symmetry about this name, as a whole, that renders it a pleasing one to the eye, but when we come to analyze it, and to examine the separate characters composing it, we find a change. The single letters of the "Henry" are scarcely one of them well made. The "W" is a homely, sharp-angled letter. It is not until we come to the latter half of the autograph that easy, smooth characters are found. The letters even here are not individually good, but there is a certain running evenness about them, which is in striking contrast to the abrupt contour of those that precede.

As one examines this autograph and

thinks over the literary work of Longfellow, he can almost see sketched in the rugged outlines of the first half of the signature, those firm and patriotic features in the poet's mind which he embodied in the "Building of the Ship"; while the flowing characters of the second part seem to betray the graceful and touching qualities of "Evangeline."

One may perhaps say that this is all fancy, and that the later autographs of Longfellow have little of this roughness but are uniformly regular and well-written. True. As the poet became advanced in years he came to dwell less on those subjects which demand rough, strong language but turned rather to milder themes. The spirit of the gentler song crept gradually into his simplest act, until it came to influence even so slight a matter as the penning of his name.

Quite the reverse of the autograph just described, but no less characteristic, is the graceful signature of J. S. C. Abbott. Here every letter bears the stamp of the master hand which captivates us in "Napoleon Bonaparte." There are no rough or jagged letters, no sharp breaks. From beginning to end the same uniform elegance prevails. How could the style of Abbott be better pictured?

And so we might continue to cite instances where inkings of character are revealed through the medium of the autograph. The modest signature of Hawthorne, the angular characters of Joseph Cook, and the crow-track chirography of John Burroughs, are full of hidden meaning to the thoughtful observer. Indeed, to an inquiring mind, a simple autograph may be made to suggest wonders as regards the traits of its author, and a familiarity with the signatures of famous men, trivial matter as it may seem, gains importance when each signature, as it is presented to the eye, brings to the mind, like a mnemonic, a store of information.

THE IDLE HOUR.

The idle hour! How welcome to the tired student, arousing as it does a wealth of happy fancies and varied emotions. As a sparkling streamlet, leaping from some mossy bank, cheers the weary traveler, even so does that gracious boon—the idle hour—refresh the intellectual traveler, and lifting him out of himself, as it were, bears him into new fields and beside the quiet waters of forgetfulness.

The mind, threading its way through a maze of borrowed ideas which it is vainly striving to master and make its own, finds rest from labor.

To some of us these brief releases from worldly cares, when our minds find refreshing in drinking at random, now from one, now from another fountain of thought, as the bee which flits from blossom to blossom and gathers what is sweetest, seldom come.

At one moment some remembrance of youth is the magnet drawing us back in fancy and we find ourselves living again those happy, careless days, till instantly the scene shifts, and now we are striving to pierce the veil of the future. Thus are our minds reveling in this delightful freedom, when all at once, without warning, some thought of life breaks in upon our reverie, and the magic spell is broken.

The idle hour possesses a deeper significance than simple release from care. During these brief glimpses of blue sky, when the clouds of trouble are drawn aside, the mind, as one standing upon a high mountain above the low plains, sees as it is.

It is then that our noblest thoughts have birth; those most worthy of the mind, which shine forth to illumine the past, and the remembrance of which brighten the dreary round of life.

BOATSWAIN'S HILL.

Our home was of those islands one
Which speck the vast blue sea,
Like sweetest dreams within the vast
Expanse of memory.

With mossy hills, and vales, and rocks,—
Our Father's kind behest,—
With bays and caverns weird around
Our new castle was blest.

And on this isle, there looms a hill,
High, rugged, stern, and gray,
Much like a haughty monarch old
'Mid Nature's proud array.

But to the tale: "One winter's morn
When Nature calmly slept,
Two British ships all journey worn,
Within our harbor crept.

Their purpose, be it good or bad,
No person could divine—
For then the war was raging wild,
Nor yet began decline.—

But soon, with great relief to all,
We found it their intent
To rest their wearied limbs on shore,
And sought but our consent.

And in the crew, there were two men
Who fought beneath one pennant,
The one a boatswain, and the next
His better,—a lieutenant.

One maiden's smiles had charmed them both
When youth made bright their view,
And each his heart filled with revenge
Had left the other two.

They met again,—'Twas on this hill,
Of which, but now, I spoke,
And, o'er this cliff, the boatswain fell
By his opponent's stroke.

And this was all; yet to the place
Clings this old legend still,
And should you ask the name to-day,
They'd say, "'Tis Boatswain's Hill."

Now when the storms about it rage,—
The timid sailor bows
And 'mid that boatswain's mournful cries,—
To heaven speaks his vows.

AN EDITORIAL PHANTASY.

It was a busy afternoon in the ORIENT office. Although the month of May was well advanced, yet the weather was quite chilly, and the Western exchanges, crackling merrily in the stove, shed a grateful warmth

about the apartment and served to melt the icicles upon a package of letters from subscribers, asking that their papers be stopped. The business editor was engaged in cutting coupons from a large bundle of Brunswick Horse Railroad bonds which lay before him. The fighting editor was trying on a pair of brass knuckles, sent by a sporting firm to pay for an advertisement. The exchange editor was viciously snipping his way through a heap of college publications, stopping at intervals to make additions to our valuable cabinet of antique jokes upon the spring poem. The assistant local editor was debating in his mind whether to break his neck on the trapeze, fall from the roof of one of the buildings, or drown himself in the river, in order that his colleague might have material for a sensational item in the next issue. We were buried in deep thought upon the question of a protective tariff, not as yet fully determined upon which side to throw the influence of the ORIENT, and thus to settle once and for all that puzzle to politicians.

Suddenly the dreamy stillness was broken by a tap on the door. "Hereinkommen!" shouted our German scholar, whose theoretical knowledge of the language is equaled only by his practical application of it. The door opened, and the face of a well-known student appeared across the threshold. His form was faultlessly attired, and seemed encircled with a nimbus or mist-cloud cut after the style which Virgil describes in his *Æneid*. The vision floated gently across the room and toward the business editor; in its outstretched hand was a crisp two-dollar green-back.

"I have come," murmured a voice of Siren-like sweetness, "to pay in advance for this year's ORIENT!"

When the office recovered from its death-like swoon, the apparition had disappeared. No traces of its presence remained except a

scarcely perceptible odor of cigarette smoke, and the new two dollar bill which gently reposed in the hand of the still insensible business editor. After considerable labor we resuscitated our colleague, and then with overflowing heart sat down to write an editorial breathing the deepest admiration and gratitude that the honest man for whom Diogenes was accustomed to search, had at length been found.

Since the penning of the last few lines, we have made the heart-rending discovery that the above-mentioned two dollar bill is a counterfeit; and it will be well for the vision, if he wishes to be able to indulge in the luxury of an occasional nimbus, to avoid the ORIENT office for all future time.

ALPHA DELTA PHI CONVENTION.

The fifty-fifth annual convention of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity was held under the auspices of the Harvard Chapter in Boston on Wednesday and Thursday, May 4th and 5th. It was one of the most largely-attended conventions in the history of the organization, delegates being present from all the chapters.

Business meetings at the Hotel Vendome occupied the forenoon of each day. These meetings were well attended, more than fifty delegates being present from the different chapters, besides many graduate members.

The public literary exercises were held at Tremont Temple on Wednesday evening. They consisted of an address of welcome by the President, Hon. Joseph H. Choate of New York, who introduced Prof. James B. Thayer and Rev. Edward Everett Hale as speakers of the evening. The addresses, which were all very entertaining and instructive, were interspersed with appropriate songs by the Fraternity.

Thursday afternoon the delegates were entertained by a drive around Cambridge and

through the college grounds, after which refreshments were served at the rooms occupied by the Harvard Chapter, and all who desired were furnished with tickets to the base-ball grounds, where a game was then in progress.

The closing event of the convention was the banquet at the Hotel Vendome, at which about two hundred and fifty members of the Fraternity were present.

Hon. Joseph H. Choate presided in his usual graceful manner, and toasts were responded to by Rev. Phillips Brooks, Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Rev. Percy Brown, Prof. James B. Thayer, Arlo Bates, and others. It was long after midnight when the exercises were concluded.

This convention was unanimously agreed to be the most successful one ever held by the Fraternity, and thanks are due the Harvard Chapter for their earnest and untiring efforts to make the occasion an enjoyable one.

SHE.

A merry sprite
With a step so light
And eyes of laughter free
Is the maid so fair,
With the waving hair,
Who dwells in Carolee.

She's made to please
But still can tease
With the unction of her race;
And can tell you more
Of gossip's lore
And pump you with a grace.

She knows the art
Of being smart
And sings the latest song,
But at the gate
She'll hesitate
And say, "No, dear, 'tis wrong."

COMMUNICATION.

It is a part of your plan to allow everybody the right to be heard on any question in which he is interested.

It must seem to any one who has given a

moment's thought that we are overdoing the thing in athletics. Our college numbers less than one hundred and fifty students whose means are in many cases easy, but in none do they tend toward opulence, yet we undertake more in athletics than some of the New England colleges having from three to five hundred students.

I am well aware that the college as a whole is proud of this and of its record in athletics, but our burdens are increasing every year, and nowhere is this more noticeable than in our aquatics. After the success won by the victorious '85 crew, it followed as a natural sequence that we must be represented in the next intercollegiate regatta, and the almost unexpected success of our last year's crew seemed to justify the college in contesting at Lake George.

A little less than a year ago the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association formed, and Bowdoin was represented and her representatives were elected to honorable positions at the first meeting of the executive committee, thus giving a tacit pledge that Bowdoin aid should be given for the success of the new enterprise, which means that men and money must be sent to Hartford, the latter of which it will be hard to raise among those who feel that they are already overrun by the subscription paper.

I have not alluded to base-ball because that is a sport of too long standing and too great popularity to be allowed to fall into neglect, and it is the one sport to the support of which all who subscribe at all do so most cheerfully and to as great an extent as their means will allow. Within a year six clay tennis courts have been built, and the cost of these six cannot be less than two hundred dollars, and their equipments cost fifty more at least, and now the two lower classes have decided to buy shells for their class crews in the Field-Day races which will call for nearly two hundred dollars' outlay from each class.

Add to this the fact that the barges belonging to the upper classes must be given to the Boating Association, from the sale of which they had expected to raise a small amount to help defray the expenses of Senior and Junior years.

At least fifty per cent. of the students of our college are in slender pecuniary circumstances, many of them being compelled to hire the money with which they pay their expenses in college, and it is no uncommon thing to hear a student say, and no doubt truthfully: "I shall owe a thousand dollars when I graduate."

Our alumni, too, feel the weight of the subscription paper, although it falls more lightly upon them than upon the undergraduates.

It seems as though one had reached a point at which this constantly-increasing expense must stop, if not for our own interests at least for those of the college, for the effects of the subscription paper will soon be felt in smaller classes and poorer athletic material.

BASE-BALL.

The base-ball season in Brunswick was opened May 7th, by a game between the Presumpscots and Bowdoins. Webb officiated in the box for the visiting team, and Moulton played the same position for the Bowdoins. Both men pitched an excellent game, but Webb's curves were too much for the Bowdoins, who batted him for only four hits, while they called on Moulton for seven.

Dearth played an errorless game on first, a position new to him, and this is not one of the weak points of the team. Freeman surprised everybody by making an error at second, but he got two of the four hits. The score:

BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	F.O.	A.	E.
Moulton, p.,	4	0	0	0	10	2
Williamson, r. f.,	2	0	0	0	2	1
Talbot, l. f.,	4	0	1	1	0	0
Freeman, 2b.,	3	0	2	3	1	1
Boutelle, c.,	3	0	0	11	1	0
Dearth, 1b.,	2	0	0	7	1	0
Larrabee, c. f.,	3	0	0	3	0	0
Pendleton, s. s.,	2	0	1	1	0	2
Cary, 3b.,	3	0	0	1	0	1
Totals,	27	0	4	27	15	7

PRESUMPSCOTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	F.O.	A.	E.
Files,	5	0	2	1	0	0
Campbell,	3	0	0	1	0	0
Morton,	4	1	2	11	0	1
Wilson,	4	0	1	3	2	0
Webb,	4	0	2	0	9	4
Elkins,	4	0	0	7	3	0
Fields,	4	0	0	2	2	1
Smith,	4	0	0	0	1	0
Stevens,	3	1	0	2	0	1
Totals,	35	2	7	27	17	7

Game—1 hour 50 minutes. Wild pitches—Bowdoins, 1; Presumpscots, 1. First on called balls—Bowdoins, 4; Presumpscots, 2. Struck out—Webb, 3; Moulton, 10. Passed balls—Bowdoins, 1; Presumpscots, 2. Left on bases—Bowdoins, 15; Presumpscots, 8. Two-base hits—Bowdoins, 1; Presumpscots, 2. Earned runs—Presumpscots, 1. Double play—Freeman and Dearth.

The Dirigos played the Bowdoins on the Delta, May 11th. It was a loose and uninteresting game. The pitcher of the Dirigos struck out ten men. A fine double play was made by Boutelle and Dearth in the seventh inning. Larrabee made a home run in the eighth inning. The score was 23 to 6 in Bowdoin's favor.

The college team played a picked nine from the Medical School on the 12th, the college boys winning by a score of 9 to 8. The Medics played a good game. They have a good team, and the statement that the nine gets no practice by playing them holds good no longer. A double play by Dearth and Cary, and a three bagger by Dearth, were the features of the game.

Bowdoin, 6; Colby, 7.

The first game in the championship series was played here on the 14th. Moulton played his first game as a pitcher in the college league. Pendleton, '90, and Williamson, '88, are new men on the team, and Dearth has come in from center to illuminate first-base, which he does in an able manner. Colby has three new base-men, Gilmore, Wagg, and Bowman, and two new fielders, Bradbury and Megquier. Rest of the team same as last year.

The features of the game were a wonderful catch of a long fly by Bradbury in the 9th inning which ended the game, the base running of the Colbys, and the terrific bat-

ting of the Bowdoins, who pounded Forrest all over the field, and necessitated placing the fielders in the pines. The score:

COLBYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodwin, p.,	5	2	1	3	6	0
Larrabee, c.,	5	1	1	8	1	1
Pulsifer, s. s.,	4	2	2	2	4	1
Gibbs, l. f.,	5	2	1	0	0	0
Bowman, 3b.,	4	0	2	0	1	1
Wagg, 2b.,	4	0	0	3	4	1
Gilmore, lb.,	4	0	0	7	1	0
Megquier, r. f.,	4	0	1	1	0	1
Bradbury, c. f.,	4	0	0	3	0	2
Totals,	39	7	8	27	17	7

BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pendleton, s. s.,	5	0	1	2	1	1
Moulton, p.,	5	1	2	2	5	0
Williamson, r. f.,	5	1	1	0	0	0
Talbot, l. f.,	5	1	1	2	0	0
Freeman, 2b.,	4	3	2	1	1	1
Boutelle, c.,	4	0	3	5	1	1
Dearth, lb.,	4	0	0	9	1	1
Larrabee, c. f.,	4	0	1	1	0	1
Cary, 3b.,	4	0	0	2	1	2
Totals,	40	6	11	24	10	7

Two-base hits—Bowdoin, 3; Colby, 1. Earned runs—Bowdoin, 3; Colby, 2. Double play—Colby, 1. Left on bases—Bowdoin, 6; Colby, 9. Base on balls—Bowdoin, 1; Colby, 1. Passed balls—Bowdoin, 2; Colby, 1. Wild pitches—Bowdoin, 1; Colby, 1. Time—1 hour 50 minutes. Umpire—P. S. Lindsey, Bowdoin, '84.

Bowdoins, 8; Presumpscots, 10.

On the afternoon of May 18th, the Bowdoins again met the Presumpscots, and again suffered a defeat. The game was played at Cumberland Mills, on the grounds of the latter team. As usual our men batted heavily, and as usual the game was lost by fielding errors at critical points. The following is the score:

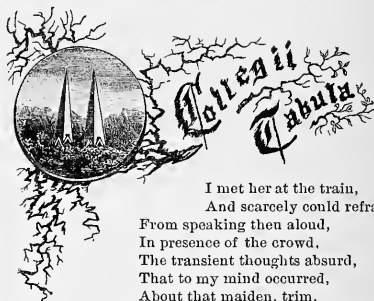
BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pendleton, s. s.,	5	0	1	0	4	2
Moulton, p.,	3	1	1	0	4	2
Freeman, 2b.,	5	2	1	3	1	2
Boutelle, c.,	5	2	2	8	1	1
Talbot, l. f.,	5	1	2	0	1	1
Williamson, r. f.,	4	1	0	2	0	0
Larrabee, c. f.,	4	1	1	3	0	0
Dearth, lb.,	4	0	2	8	0	1
Cary, 3b.,	4	0	2	3	4	2
Totals,	39	8	12	27	15	11

PRESUMPSCOTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Files, c. f.,	5	1	1	3	0	3
Bachelor, s. s.,	5	2	0	2	4	1
Freeman, l. f.,	5	1	0	2	0	0
Morton, lb.,	5	1	2	7	0	0
Wilson, 3b.,	4	1	1	5	0	0
Webb, p.,	5	1	1	0	8	0
Fields, 2b.,	3	1	0	2	1	6
Smith, r. f.,	4	1	0	0	0	1
Elkins, c.,	4	1	2	6	1	0
Totals,	40	10	7	27	14	1

Two-base hits—Bowdoins, 2; Presumpscots, 1. Wild pitches—Bowdoins, 2; Presumpscots, 2. Base on balls—Bowdoins, 2; Presumpscots, 3. Struck out—Bowdoins, 6; Presumpscots, 4. Passed balls—Bowdoins, 1; Presumpscots, 2. Out on bases—Bowdoins, 9; Presumpscots, 9. Double plays—Bowdoins, 1; Presumpscots, 2. Earned runs—Bowdoin, 2; Presumpscots, 3. Left on bases—Bowdoins, 6; Presumpscots, 6. Time of game—2 hours 40 minutes. Umpire—Harry Soule.



I met her at the train,
And scarcely could refrain,
From speaking then aloud,
In presence of the crowd,
The transient thoughts absurd,
That to my mind occurred,
About that maiden, trim,
Who,—sitting grim and grim,
With cynical glumace,
And scowls upon her face—
Would, in that Bloomer gown,
Have made your great-aunt frown.

Oh! whose will be the fate
To be this maiden's mate,
And pine forever more
While she attempts to soar
Beyond the ordained heights
Of termagantine rights?
Than live with dames like her,
I surely would prefer
To take my daily hash
Where all you get is trash,
And live a single life,
Relieved from cruel strife
With any termagant,
Who, though you rave and rant,
Grandiloquent recites
Her ditty, "Woman's Rights."

A slight change has been made in the date of the games with Colby. The new schedule is as follows: May 21st at Waterville; May 28th at Brunswick; May 30th at Waterville; and June 11th at Bangor. Mr. McKusick having resigned the position of umpire, Philip S. Lindsey, '84, will umpire the series of games.

Goding, '88, is at his home in Alfred for a few weeks.

The classes of '87 and '82 will hold reunions at Portland, Wednesday of Commencement week.

On the forenoon of Ivy Day, a game of ball will be played on the Delta, probably with the Tufts team.

Professors Lee and Chapman were recently elected members of the Brunswick Art Club.

Members of the graduating class are daily in receipt of catalogues from the various divinity, law, and medical schools throughout the country. But few, as yet, have received lucrative business offers.

Shirley, '89, is teaching school in Fryeburg Village.

The Seniors are renewing their "Evidences of Christianity."

Scene—recitation in Tacitus: Prof.—"Mr. — what islands lie north of Great Britain?" Mr. —, "The Canary Islands, I believe, Professor." Applause.

Since our last issue the nine have been hard at work, and are now, we are free to say, in excellent condition. A number of games have been played, with the following result: Presumpscots 2, Bowdoin 0; Bowdoin 23, Dirigos 6; Bowdoin 9, Medics 8. A game was also played between the college nine, with Thompson and Russell as battery, and a picked nine, with "Mul" and "Mort" in a like capacity. It resulted in favor of the regular nine, 6 to 3.

The Freshmen, too, have of late been filled with enthusiasm, and made an excellent showing in two games with the Medics. On Arbor Day, the Freshmen defeated the Bath High School nine, 15 to 4.

An agent is wanted for the Granbery racket.

An agent has lately been in college endeavoring to obtain subscribers for a new picture of Brunswick and the colleges. We sincerely hope that his picture will be more of a success than the one lately sold here.

Prof. Robinson on Monday evening, May 9th, lectured before the members of the Medical School. A large number of college boys attended.

Thursday, the 19th inst., being the last night of dancing school, dancing was continued until twelve, and refreshments were served during the evening. The school just closed was the largest as well as the most successful of the many schools which Prof. Gilbert has conducted here. Early in the season, it looked as though '88 would have but few representatives on the floor at its Ivy Hop, but thanks to Prof. Gilbert and the patience of the Brunswick girls, a goodly number of the class have successfully wooed the goddess Terpsichore.

None of the men who will represent Cornell at Lake Quinsigamond have had any previous experience in aquatic contests.

At the annual business meeting of the Y. M. C. A., held the 5th inst., the officers for the ensuing

year were elected as follows: President, P. F. Marston; Vice-President, C. F. Hersey; Recording Secretary, F. E. Dennett; Corresponding Secretary, H. C. Jackson; Treasurer, W. I. Weeks; Janitor, P. W. Brooks. A committee, consisting of C. F. Hersey and H. C. Jackson, was appointed to secure more commodious rooms for the Association. The necessity of securing greater accommodations, signifies a flourishing condition of the Y. M. C. A.

Arbor Day was observed as a holiday. Save the remarks by President Hyde in the morning, nothing was done or said about the college commemorative of the day.

Pendleton, '90, will be absent for the remainder of the term. He has secured a position with a stationery firm in Belfast.

Principal Gahan is catcher of the Topsham High School nine.

Birds vs. Cosines—picked nines from the Sophomore Mathematical and Greek divisions—will play on the Delta the last of the term.

By a vote of the Junior class, E. S. Bartlett, W. H. Bradford, G. F. Cary, J. L. Doolittle, W. T. Hall, H. C. Hill, G. H. Larrabee, F. K. Linscott, M. P. Smithwick, F. L. Smithwick, A. W. Tolman, and W. W. Woodman will speak at the Junior Prize Declamation, June 20th.

The nine did not utilize the tickets given to them for the entertainment on the 7th inst.

Rev. James Liddell Phillips, D.D., '60, lectured before the Y. M. C. A., Thursday evening, the 19th inst., on "Missionary Work in India." Mr. Phillips was born in India, and since graduation has labored there as a missionary.

Woodbury & Son will do the catering at the Ivy Hop.

The gate receipts at the first Colby game amounted to \$39. This is the largest amount ever received.

The preliminary contests for the choice of delegates to be sent to Hartford, took place at the Topsham Fair Grounds, May 10th. The day was warm and the track was exceedingly slow, so much so that the results were far from promising. Nevertheless, it showed clearly that we have excellent material in college, and with the proper training we earnestly hope that our showing at Hartford may be good. The result was as follows:

Throwing Ball.—Talbot,	287 feet.
100-yards Dash.—Freeman, '89,	12 seconds.
Standing High Jump.—Gahan,	4 feet 2 inches.
Putting Shot.—Cole,	63 feet.

220-yards Dash.—Freeman, '89,	26 seconds.
$\frac{1}{2}$ Mile Run.—Talbot,	2 minutes 20 seconds.
Running High Jump.—Gahan,	4 feet 7 inches.
Pole Vault.—Prentiss,	9 feet.
Mile Run.—Talbot,	5 minutes 5 seconds.
Standing Broad Jump.—Stephens,	9 feet 7 inches.
Running Broad Jump.—Gahan,	16 feet 7 inches.
Hurdle Race.—Freeman, '89,	16 seconds.

As a result of this contest, and several other trials in college, it has been decided to send the following representatives: F. M. Russell, throwing the hammer and putting the shot; F. L. Talbot, one mile and one-half mile runs; F. W. Freeman, for the dashes; and Lory Prentiss for the pole vault. These boys will go into active training at once, and with such representatives we see no reason why Bowdoin should not do herself honor.

Subjects for the next themes: Juniors—"What is it to be wise"; "French Power in America"; Sophomores—"Ideas of Elysium," and "The Battle of Cannae."

C. E. Saywood, '84, is now publishing a new "Manual of Commercial Arithmetic," especially for the use of the Bryant & Stratton School.

We have received circulars for the Mott Haven Tournament, held July 25, 1887.

There is now a report in college that, during the next summer vacation, our campus will be furnished with two new electric lights. The incandescents will also be introduced into our rooms at a very moderate rate.

The need of a new organ in our chapel, daily becomes more urgent. The present one is in extremely poor condition, and clearly makes known its age. We sincerely hope that next year will find us the happy possessors of a new organ, and in such a case, we hope the choir *may* be more punctual.

The following boys from the Sophomore class have been appointed for the Sophomore Prize Declaration: Clark, Files, S. L. Fogg, Hill, E. A. Merrill, H. Merrill, Owen, Prentiss, Preston, F. C. Russell, Staples, and Stearns.

Once more the paths of the campus are beginning to assume their proper shape.

Recent entertainments: May 4th, Band Concert on the Mall; May 7th, Duncan Clarke's Female Minstrel Combination in Town Hall; May 11th, "Hoodman Blind"; May 12th, Temperance Lecture, by Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Town Hall, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.; May 13th, Band Concert on the Mall; May 18th, Lecture, "A Ramble in

Norway," by Hon. W. W. Thomas, '61, in Town Hall, music by the Mendelssohn Quartette; May 23d, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," at Town Hall.

On the afternoon of May 18th, the Delta was contested by two nines, representing the historical and scientific divisions of the Junior class. The features of the game were the phenomenal pitching and magnificent fielding of both sides. It fell to the lot of the Historians to "set up the creams" for the class.

C. J. Goodwin enjoys the distinction of being the first undergraduate to study Sanskrit.

Donworth, '90, left for his home at Machias the 13th inst. He will report at West Point about the 20th of June. His class assembled at the depot and gave him a hearty send-off. Speeches and songs were indulged in, and the future Indian fighter was borne up and down the platform on the shoulders of his classmates.

The singing of the choir, although of an intermittent nature, is thoroughly appreciated.

A poem, "A Winter's Tale," by C. B. Burleigh, appeared in the April number of the *Home Magazine*.

Emery and Watts will be the Junior library assistants for next year.

Reed has recently photographed the rooms of some of the Seniors.

The dancing floor for the "Dance on the Green" will be larger by 900 square feet than on previous occasions.

Rev. Geo. A. Gates, an intimate friend of President Hyde, and president-elect of Grinnell College, Iowa, addressed the students, Sunday, the 8th inst.

Social events: J. V. Lane attended the recent May dance at West Woolwich. Messrs. C. F. Moulton, H. M. Moulton, S. L. Fogg, F. Lynam, A. W. Preston, J. H. Phelan, V. O. White, G. A. Tolman, and W. I. Weeks attended the May Festival at Westbrook Seminary.

In the play of "Coupon Bonds," given in the Town Hall, the 18th inst., for the benefit of the Woman's Relief Corps of the G. A. R., the character of "Pa Ducklow" was taken by A. C. Shorey; "Reuben," by M. L. Kimball; "Jepworth," by H. W. Webb; "Ferring," by D. M. Cole; "Parson Grantley," by H. H. Hastings.

J. V. Lane is doing some good work in photography. A view of Memorial is especially fine.



'25.—The Maine Historical Society in June will tender a dinner to Hon. James W. Bradbury, in honor of his 83d birthday. At the dinner given by the Pine Tree State Club, May 7th, at Boston, James W. Bradbury sat on the right of the President, ex-Gov. Long, and was one of the speakers after the meal. He is now 82 years of age, yet he is vigorous in body and mind. In the Senate of the Thirtieth Congress he sat with Webster, Douglass, Calhoun, Cass, Jefferson Davis, and Hamlin. He received a cordial reception at the hands of the club, to which his high character and eminent services entitle him.

'25.—At an autograph sale a few days ago in Boston, a letter written by Nathaniel Hawthorne was sold for \$80. The portrait of Hawthorne that Emanuel Leutz painted in Washington, in 1862, has been sold in New York for \$110.

'26.—At Portland, April 19th, a paper was read before the Maine Genealogical Society giving a brief sketch of the life of John B. Russwurm, who was Governor of Siberia, and died in Monrovia, Africa, in 1851. Mr. Russwurm is the only colored graduate that Bowdoin has had and his name has always been an honor to her. We are informed that a story was prevalent at the time of his graduation, that, after having delivered his part, an old lady, carried away by it, cried out from the gallery, "I do declare, the nigger has done the best of them."

'32.—Rev. Cyrus A. Bartol has been elected an honorary member of the Pine Tree State Club in Boston; also ex-Gov. Garcelon, class of '36.

'45.—Dr. Hosea B. Eaton died, April 19th, from blood poisoning. He was a member of the State Legislature several times, and in 1884 was the Greenback-labor candidate for Governor. In the Legislature of 1883 he was the author of the prohibition constitutional amendment which was successfully carried through the House and Senate. He was volunteer surgeon in the army, and at the time of his death was President of the Maine Homeopathy Society and Vice-President of the American Institute of Homeopathy.

'47.—Dr. Fordyce Barker receives annually from Mrs. Wm. Astor, of New York, \$20,000 for doctor's bills.

'53.—Rev. William Carruthers, who recently resigned his pastorate at Fairhaven, Mass., has accepted a call from the Union Congregational Church at Richmond Hill, L. I. In a recommendatory letter to the church, Rev. Dr. Duryea, of Boston, said of him: "Mr. Carruthers is an admirable man in every way. He is thoughtful, scholarly, refined, effective, as a preacher, sympathetic, winning as a pastor, and a Christian gentleman in society."

'57.—Gen. Charles Hamlin, of Bangor, will address the Waterville people on the benefits of the Building and Loan Association.

'58.—In his regiment, Gen. Jonathan P. Cilley was the first man that enlisted, the first man wounded, and nearly the last "mustered out." His regiment was specially complimented by Gen. Sheridan, and was authorized to bear the names of three more battles upon its standard than any other regiment of the Army of the Potomac.

'60.—Out of the eleven elected honorary members of the Pine Tree State Club, of Boston, six were Bowdoin graduates: Thomas B. Reed, '60; Thomas W. Hyde, '61; Charles J. Chapman, '68, Mayor of Portland; James W. Bradbury, '25; Rev. C. A. Bartol and ex-Gov. Garcelon, '36.

'62.—Charles H. Pope has resigned his position as pastor over the Congregational Church at Farmington, and will travel in Europe.

'68.—Orville D. Baker, Esq., has been retained as counsel for the Maine Central Railroad Co., in the case of Adam Forepaugh against the company for damages sustained at the Vassalboro accident, last summer.

'69.—Dr. Joshua Vincent Smith died, April 18th, at his home in Melrose, Mass. He commenced the practice of medicine in Boston, but soon removed to Melrose, where he has resided ever since. He was one of the most skillful physicians in Middlesex County, and his practice extended over a wide range of country. During the war he served in Company H, Second Maine Cavalry. He was an uncle of O. R. Smith, '89.

'74.—Charles H. Hunter is Professor of Pathology and Clinical Medicine in the Minnesota Hospital College of Medicine and Dentistry, and also President of the Faculty.

'75.—Charles L. Clarke, Chief Engineer of the Edison Electric Light Company, from 1881 to 1884, is now Expert and Consulting Electrical and Mechanical Engineer in New York City. His residence is in East Orange, N. J.

'76.—The *Boston Sunday Record* says of Arlo Bates: "Among the most prominent of the rising literary

men is Arlo Bates, well known to the literary world by his "Wheel of Fire," and to the journalistic profession as the literary editor of the *Boston Courier*. His new book, "Sonnets in Shadow," also receives a flattering tribute from the pen of Rev. H. Bernard Carpenter: "So real and absolutely truthful is the feeling, and its expression in these sonnets that they forbid all criticism whatever."

'76.—Charles H. Clark will spend the summer in Auburn.

'78.—Barrett Potter is on the school committee of Brunswick for the coming year. Prof. Robinson is chairman of the committee.

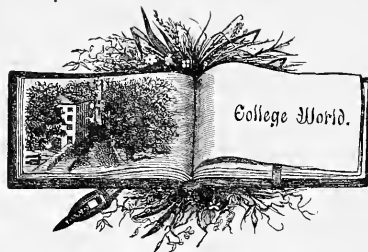
'80.—A. M. Edwards accompanied his father, Col. C. S. Edwards, on the Gettysburg Commission.

'81.—Dr. Henry L. Staples, of Limerick, has been appointed assistant surgeon of the Soldiers' National Home.

'82.—Josiah W. Crosby is junior member of the law firm, Crosby & Crosby, having been admitted to the bar in 1885.

'83.—Herbert L. Allen is principal of the village high school at Russell's Mills, Dartmouth, Mass.

'84.—Clas W. Longren, Senior class, Andover Theological Seminary, has accepted a call from the Congregational Society at Freeport. His labors begin June 5th.



The richest university in the world is said to be Leyden, situated in Holland.

At a meeting of the Judiciary Committee of the intercollegiate base-ball league the charges of professionalism brought against Wilson and Clark of Williams were shown to be false.

Twenty thousand dollars, the salary of Prof. Turner, the celebrated anatomist of Edinburgh, is said to be the largest remuneration received by any professor in the world.

A perfect recitation is called a "tear" at Princeton, "squirt" at Harvard, "sail" at Bowdoin, "rake" at Williams, and "cold rush" at Amherst. A failure in

recitation receives the title of "slump" at Harvard, a "stump" at Princeton, a "dead" at Bowdoin, a "smash" at Wesleyan, and a "flunk" at Amherst.—*Ex.*

An attempt is being made to change the name of Pennsylvania College, which is situated at Gettysburg, to Gettysburg College.

Harvard will graduate 240 men at her next Commencement.

Vassar is to have a new gymnasium.

A member of Dartmouth's Freshman class is thirty-four years of age.

The eight hundredth anniversary of the University of Bologna, will be celebrated in the spring of 1888.

The *Yale News* says that law is the profession chosen by at least one-half of the graduates of each class.

The Lime Kiln Club is a literary society at the Kansas State University.—*Ex.*

Jonas Clark, the founder of the new University of Worcester, favors the plans of the German Universities as models of his new university. He recommends special attention to Cornell and Johns Hopkins, and promises more financial aid.—*Ex.*

Columbia is to have a new Gymnasium to cost \$156,000.

At Illinois College a term mark of 85 per cent. frees students from final examinations.

The trustees of Columbia College unanimously favored the plan recently presented by Rabbi G. Gottlieb for founding a chair of Hebrew Literature in the college, in which the Aramaic version of the Bible with the Talmud Grammar should be taught.—*Ex.*

The new paper started at Cornell is called the *Crank*.

The college of Mexico, oldest in America, was founded fifty years before Harvard, and the University of Paris, the oldest university in the world, was founded in 1200, six years earlier than Oxford.

The *Yale News* issues 1000 copies daily.

It costs \$523,511 yearly to run the University of Berlin, of which the government pays \$459,987.—*Ex.*

There is a choice of 189 courses of study at Harvard and 242 at the University of Michigan.

Ellis Ward, for six years trainer of the University of Pennsylvania crew, has resigned, owing to a difference of opinion with the regatta in regard to the stroke taught.—*Ex.*

Brazil is to have the first academy of arts in South America.

It is said that ex-President Mark Hopkins has taught all but thirty-one of the 1,726 living graduates of Williams College.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

IVY NUMBER.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JUNE 15, 1887.

No. 4.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 4.—JUNE 15, 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	37
Sad but True,	39
Man's Obligation to Superstition,	39
Ducking, from a Freshman Point of View,	40
Ivy Oration,	41
Ivy Poem,	43
FIELD DAY:	
The Boat Races,	45
Field Day Exercises,	47
IVY DAY,	48
Base-Ball Game,	48
Awarding of Field-Day Prizes,	48
Exercises at Memorial,	49
Planting of the Ivy,	50
Seniors' Last Chapel,	51
Ivy Hop,	51
Memorial Day Address,	52
On Ye Mosquitoe,	53
New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association,	53
The College Jury,	54
Base-Ball,	55
COLLEGE TABULA,	57
PERSONALS,	60
COLLEGE WORLD,	61



Within the columns of this number will be found a full account of the Field and Ivy Days of the Junior class. Though the weather was not as favorable as it might have been, and though the orchestra did not arrive in time for the afternoon exercises, yet everything passed off smoothly, and 'Eighty-Eight may well congratulate itself upon its success. It has become the case that each class looks forward to its Ivy Day as one of the most important if not the most important social event of the college course, and the occasion is awaited with considerable anxiety. It is therefore a cause of great satisfaction to the class and its friends that matters have resulted in such a favorable manner.

In our last issue we spoke of the uncertainty which shrouded the result of the championship struggle between the two nines of the Maine Intercollegiate League. The fourth game between Bowdoin and Colby has settled all doubts on that score, changed uncertainty to certainty, and decided the victory in favor of the latter college. The battle has been fairly won and we offer to the conquerors our congratulations upon their success. Our own nine have made a gallant struggle, and though not fortunate

enough to overcome their opponents have nevertheless left a record of which the college has no reason to be ashamed.

There are some students who are continually finding fault with the playing of our men. To these we would say that it is one thing to sit leisurely upon the grand stand and pass sarcastic criticisms upon each fielding error, but quite another to strain every muscle in the plucky though perhaps unsuccessful attempt to gather in a hot grounder or a long fly. In many cases a criticism only serves to show the ignorance of the speaker, for in base-ball, as in everything else, those who have the most experience and knowledge are the least likely to bestow blame on an error, which, though apparently uncalled for, is really quite excusable.

We print in this number an abstract from the Memorial Day Address delivered in the Town Hall at Brunswick by E. O. Achorn of Boston, an alumnus of the class of '81. The whole speech teemed with thought and feeling, and was thoroughly appreciated by the audience with which the hall was filled. The selection given will repay a careful perusal. Mr. Achorn is one of the most promising of the younger alumni of the college.

After long waiting our hearts have at length been gladdened by the appearance of the '88 *Bugle*. The lateness of its issue makes it perhaps all the more acceptable to those who have been anxiously expecting it. The confidence which the class reposed in the editors has been amply repaid, for to say the least it is fully equal to any *Bugle* that has ever appeared at Bowdoin. We will now proceed to briefly discuss it in detail.

First in order comes the change of form, which seems to us a decided improvement on the *Bugles* of former years. The colors and

design upon the cover are also worthy of remark. The heliotype illustrations are fine, especially the one representing the chapel, walk, and trees as they appeared at the time of the ice-storm in the winter of 1886. The Secret Society, Tennis, Medical, Reading-Room, and last cuts are original and amusing. The College Library cut is also a very neat one. Contrary to the usual custom the order of classes has been reversed and the Freshmen head the list, the Seniors coming last. The characteristics of each class are portrayed in an amusing manner.

The literary matter is fresh and interesting. The editors have wielded a trenchant pen, and in many cases their satire is quite pungent. The hits are pointed, and the quotations selected depart from the beaten track of college publications.

In closing our criticism it is but justice to the editors to say that through no fault of theirs has the *Bugle* been so long delayed. Had its appearance been dependent on their labors alone it would have been issued long before the close of the winter term. We confess utter ignorance of those business principles which can justify a printer in holding a publication of this sort for three months, being all the while in constant receipt of urgent appeals from those who had practically committed their work to his mercy. Beside the vexation incident upon delay, and the decrease of interest in those portions of the literary matter referring to events six months old, there comes the added difficulty of collecting from many who have advertised with the understanding that the *Bugle* was to appear during the winter term.

Yet in spite of all these drawbacks the work has proved successful beyond the most sanguine hopes of those interested therein. At present the prospects are that the whole edition will be sold, a thing unheard of in *Bugle* annals, or at least in those of the past few years. The editors deserve the thanks

of the class for the faithful and efficient manner in which they have discharged their duties.

Toward the last of this issue we print a communication relating to the transactions of the college jury. The writer has taken a common sense view of the subject, and has set forth his ideas with force and clearness. The article is deserving of the careful attention of all.

There has been of late considerable criticism upon the action taken by the jury in regard to the event which occurred at the close of last term. Favorable and adverse opinions have been freely expressed, and serious charges preferred on either hand. At present we are not prepared to take a definite stand upon the one side or the other. But the dissatisfaction existing throughout a portion, at least, of the college, shows that there is something wrong about the jury system as here conducted. What this trouble is does not yet clearly appear. In the lines that follow, we wish it distinctly understood that there is no reference made to any member of the jury, but that the remarks are entirely general in their drift, and are written, as far as possible, from a disinterested point of view.

The jury is not a means by which the power of the Faculty in college government is to be increased, neither should it be used by the students as a shield for offenders where justice needs to be done. To make it the instrument of class, society, or personal prejudice, is a flagrant perversion of its original intent. The nine men who compose it are supposed to be chosen by the four classes and five societies with a view to their fitness for the position. When a man is once elected, it is his duty to perform the functions of his office, uninfluenced by any external considerations whatsoever. If he does otherwise, he betrays the trust that has been reposed in him.

It is an undeniable fact that the position

of the juryman is not a pleasant one, and that in many cases it is exceedingly difficult for him to accomplish what he perceives to be his duty. Yet this does not excuse him from its performance. No office should be accepted without a clear perception of the demands which it may make upon one; but, once accepted, the recipient should pursue his course regardless of opposition, and should endeavor to fulfill, to the best of his power, the responsibility that has been laid upon him.

The next issue of the ORIENT will be the Commencement number, and of course will not appear until the week following Commencement. If those of the students who wish the number sent to them will leave their addresses with the business editor, the matter will receive prompt attention.

SAD BUT TRUE.

Is it true! Do I dream it? Or does it appear
That in truth I must now leave this old campus dear;
The scenes of four years, all so happily spent
Which no pen can describe, and no brush represent?

Am I now to be cast on this world wide and wild,
Whose face, in the past, has yet oftentimes smiled
On the one who is battling with fortune and fame,
But has many a word, still, of censure and blame.

Ah yes, it is true! These are no empty dreams
Which appear to me now, so dark as it seems.
But then! Oh how pleasant in fortune's hard strife
To look back to the days of one's past college life.

MAN'S OBLIGATION TO SUPERSTITION.

Much has been said and written against superstition. It has been celebrated as an impediment to human advancement, a clog holding men back. Byron voices this sentiment in his lines beginning "Foul Superstition." But why not "give the Devil his due," for this nameless, senseless fear has

rendered man a priceless service. Let us see in what manner.

The mind of man is never at rest, for even during sleep some of the mental processes go on with scarcely abated vigor. It is ever reaching out for knowledge, as the tendrils of a vine reach for support, and it seeks the new, the useful, and the divine. But in order for the mind to attain its best development, a ground-work of discipline and training is requisite, and if it be wanting, superstition enters; for the mind, groping about in darkness is uncertain of its possessions, and distrusts what it knows.

At no time did superstition have a better opportunity for growth, never did it flourish more vigorously than during the Middle Ages. Then the people were densely ignorant. Learning was confined to the clergy, and they were scrupulously careful to shut off whatever gleams of light might fall on the people, and to increase, by many a questionable device, their dread of the unknown. Herein lay their power; for unless the wild, rude men of those times had been restrained by the strong hand of superstitious fear, the monasteries and abbeys would soon have smouldered in ruins. What kept the lawless band of the fierce raider from the treasures of the cloister but a nameless fear of what they knew not?

In this manner superstition served the world a good turn, because, protected by its shelter, the accumulated fruit of ages of mental growth lay stored in the monastic crypts, waiting for the blessed time when men's minds, freed from their awful bigotry and prejudice, should be ready to receive it and profit thereby.

The Whig and Clio, the two literary societies of Princeton, expect soon to build new halls, the estimated cost of each being \$5,000. The Whig Society was founded by James Madison, and the Clio by Aaron Burr.

DUCKING, FROM A FRESHMAN POINT OF VIEW.

In all the articles on "ducking" that we have ever read in college publications, every one of them, so far as we remember, has come down upon it with the regulation severity, as being a custom tending to nourish class animosities, and provoke general discord throughout a college; sometimes, even, producing more serious results.

In isolated instances we must grant this to be true, but only where it is injudiciously carried on; whereas, in the great majority of cases, we have learned from experience that the effects so far from being undesirable, are quite the contrary. By most of the students themselves we believe the matter is looked upon in its right light, but by many of our friends outside the college we fear it is not sufficiently understood, and it is, perhaps, chiefly for their benefit that this is written. Understand that we speak only of "ducking," and do not include *one* of those severer forms of hazing that have been so much in vogue in the past, but which, fortunately, have been thrust out of sight forever.

The Sophomoric discipline that a Freshman gets is one of the best things that a college course affords; and about the only means left the Sophomore of enforcing this discipline is "*ducking*." The Freshman comes to college directly from his fitting school, where for a year as a Senior, he has been accustomed to "run" affairs, and to be reverentially looked up to by the lower classes. To cap the climax of his glory, he has just stepped from the graduating platform, where in the presence of a patronizing Faculty and admiring relatives, he has delivered his philippic against everything from a divorce suit to the immortal gods. He is now an alumnus of the Whangdoodle Institute, and it is assured that his intellect is already developed far above that of the ordinary run of men. He reaches college, and

not at once realizing that he is again at the foot of the ladder, distinguishes himself by a peculiarly philanthropic bearing toward his fellows, and by the putting forth for their benefit, of sundry remarks pregnant with wisdom and good council, that tickle the Sophomoric ear like words of greased love. The next night comes water,—a “ducking,” thirty, sixty, yes, ninety pailfuls. He crawls in by his fire and thinks matters over. He never felt so friendly toward the Sophs in his life. Next morning he comes out and acts like other people. A pile of “sand” has been washed away, but the pure gold has been left behind.

Thus we can't help seeing that a “ducking,” or the fear of a “ducking,” gives the Freshman a good wholesome year's experience in watching himself, and he will probably knock off more rough points in that time than in all the remainder of his course. It teaches him submissiveness of the right kind, not timidity nor cowardice; and it fixes in his mind an undercurrent of firmness, self-control, and general manliness that will be valuable for a life-time.

IVY DAY ORATION.

ADVANTAGES OF A COLLEGE COURSE.

By G. F. CARY.

It is a notable fact that people are apt to follow in a blind way the course or example of another, which they have never justified in their own minds by an actual examination of the arguments bearing upon the subject. Provided only the results have seemed good in the case of others, it is taken for granted that they will prove so in theirs. This idea gains the full power of an honest belief. With no real judgment of their own, they let others think out the question, and mechanically accept that conclusion. Such a course is eminently unsatisfactory, for it utterly disregards one's individuality.

The student is liable thus to regard a

college course, particularly if it is assigned to him by parental wisdom and authority. To be sure, a large proportion, especially those who rely upon their own efforts to complete the course, have prudently estimated the value of college education, and carefully balanced the account. Still there are many students who contentedly accept the conclusion of some one else, simply take things for granted, and are unable to bring forward satisfactory reasons to justify the expenditure of time and money upon a college course. One in such a position is evidently unfair to himself, and liable to find himself uncomfortably placed, if called upon some time to explain, in a practical and satisfactory manner, the advantages derived from the course.

It may, then, be pertinent to inquire into this question, and to get at, if possible, some arguments which may bear upon it.

In the first place, the aim of college work is the development of the mind through discipline, for if the capability for intelligent labor is produced, there will be chance enough open in the world for its exercise. By discipline the mind is broadened, the views extended, and the insight sharpened. The real meaning and object of life, the danger in its pleasures, and the value of its opportunities, are gradually revealed. A new world of deep and increasing interest is opened as education proceeds.

Take, for example, a young man before whom lie two paths. By one he enters directly into active business life, to which he is invited by the success of some busy, stirring man. He is quickly engrossed by his labors, in them alone he lives and finds enjoyment. Financial success rewards his efforts. What then? Is the knowledge of that success sufficient reward for his life-long work? Has he in the mere possession of wealth obtained a panacea for mind and body? No! Having during life found his principal enjoyment in money-making, when

no longer able to continue business, he has no employment to which he may retire, he can discover nothing to give him contentment or pleasure. His declining years are a dull routine of unchanging misery, luxurious though it be. A burden to himself and others, he no longer has a place in the world.

The other path has a different termination. Beginning with an extended education, which gives a far broader view of life, together with new aims and unselfish pleasures, the man experiences through his awakened sympathies a deep, living interest in all nature and humanity. He knows enjoyment beyond that experienced through mere worldly success, enjoyment that no infirmity can wholly drive away. His life is full and complete, his leisure moments spent in silent study and meditation, or in unselfish devotion to others. And when unfitted for active business, he still finds pleasure in living, while others can but die. Let the choice then be carefully made, and if the highest success and truest happiness are desired, education and culture will prove the surest way.

One of the chief duties of the American citizen is that which he owes to the State. The Government demands his hearty interest and co-operation. that it may remain truly of, for, and by the people. As a preliminary to this responsible position, the college offers a disciplinary training, advantageous and practical, though exactly the opposite is often affirmed. The college government,—formal, but not unfeeling,—holds an intermediate position between the home from which the student comes and the State into which he goes. And especially, if, as is the case in many colleges at the present day, the system of self-government has been adopted, the relation of the student to the college authority, vested in the student-body, is exactly the same on a smaller scale, as that of the citizen to the State. Is it said

that the collegian is out of sympathy with society, shut up in his own little world? It is often the case that he sees more of society than some—his parents, for instance—imagine. Moreover, the daily news from the great world around him, eventful happenings of a social or political character, the great questions of the day, which disturb so many, though they may not materially affect him, all receive his deep and genuine interest. In short, the college-bred man is more likely to take an active, stirring part in political life and to identify himself with reform movements, aside from his regular business, because of his broad sympathies and consciousness of duty.

There is to-day in our colleges a danger of popularizing study, making it superficial, so that its object is not manifest. For instance, it may seem that by making a study of the various branches of science, and from necessity an incomplete study, a heterogeneous mass of unconnected theories and facts are once learned to be quickly forgotten. But this is more apparent than real. By a course in different sciences, one cannot but help noticing the bonds which unite them so closely that no absolute line of division can be laid down. For science consists of the principles which are down below the surface, principles which connect the sciences in one great field of knowledge. Below the applications of ordinary life lie these fundamental truths, ever ready to yield new treasure to the educated, searching mind. To colleges belong the duty of keeping in existence an education based upon these principles, that there may be retained the right relation between science and practice, that out of the one may grow the other, to their mutual benefit, and to the continued increase of knowledge.

There occasionally comes to the public notice a tirade against colleges, and their mode of instruction. With many, such an

article is apt to arouse prejudices already half-formed. With thoughtful and candid men, however, it is perfectly evident that such a view can be honestly held only by one who has judged from very imperfect data, probably from the results attained by students who have neither appreciated nor improved their opportunities. That there is such a class of students is not to be doubted. Valuable opportunities, vainly desired by some, are allowed to slip by unimproved by others, through lack of appreciative effort. Such a course is most disastrous in its influence, for opportunities unimproved are positive disadvantages, since they tend to form a fixed habit of neglect.

Nor is it right that the advantages should be received as a matter of course. Their full value ought to be recognized, and due appreciation shown by honest labor and effort. Were there not the reason that these attainments are in reality but the road to success, and a means to an end, yet they have a value of their own fully repaying the time and labor spent in the acquisition.

But let the college man be sure that he views the right objects as the desired advantages. Let him not imagine that they lie in the curriculum of college sports, or that the object is to procure his sheepskin with as little effort as possible. Selfish enjoyment and ease, though pleasant companions, are neither profitable nor safe. While a diploma at first sight is a recommendation, yet its value is more than counterbalanced by any proven unworthiness of the possessor. Bitter must be the regret, and the more bitter because vain, should humiliating failure be the result.

On the contrary, how great is the respect and love for *Alma Mater* felt by those who, with the aid of the results of conscientious labor in college, have acquitted themselves creditably in the after-struggle! How inspiring the thought to those who follow in the same paths of knowledge, that here, in

these very places, lived and labored the illustrious of former generations! As it has been well expressed: "Every spot of ground, every shady tree, every trodden path, every wall, turret, pinnacle, is linked to sacred memories that hallow the days of hope and youth passed here. We seem to see the forms of illustrious men still haunting the places dear to them in the days long since gone.

'Rapt in celestial transport they,
Yet hither oft a glance from high
They send of tender sympathy,
To bless the place where on their opening
soul

First the genuine ardor stole.'

"It is these associations of the present, and memories of the past, that create the strong attachments cherished by the graduates of a college for the place of their education. The fond feeling that grows stronger with age, and kindles with a brighter flame as the lamp of life grows dim, is that of a child for its mother. If a college education added nothing more to the sum of human felicity than the consciousness of this tender love of *Alma Mater*,—the cherishing mother of our minds,—it would be among the best and most effective agents for the progress and refinement of society."

IVY POEM.

BY A. W. TOLMAN.

I.

In olden days when Greece her scepter swayed
O'er many an island fair and broad domain,
When many a subject state her tribute paid,
When flowed her wealth from market, mine, and
plain,

There dwelt at Delos in the Cyclic main
An aged Grecian with his only son,
The father skilled to ponder and explain
The sacred oracles and such an one
He dreamed the lad should be, when his own race
was run.

II.

Not so the youth; headstrong was he and wild,
Impatient of restraint his years incurred,

Ill did he brook his father's counsels mild
 And gave in answer many a hasty word;
 With eager longing often had he heard
 From bard and pilgrim song and story strange
 Of distant regions, and his soul was stirred
 To visit those far countries and to range
 Where'er his mind should will, impelled by wish of
 change.

III.

But best of all he loved the legends dim
 Of that lost island of the western seas,
 Plato's Atlantis; oft it seemed to him
 When standing in the cooling evening breeze,
 Sunk from his sight the rimming Cyclades,
 And in their stead tall cliff-lines fringed with foam
 Rose as a vision, and o'ertopping these
 Were snowy mountains, up whose base there clomb
 A spacious city bright with golden roof and dome.

VI.

In dreams like these the months flowed quiet along
 And in the isle he made unwilling stay,
 But when his twentieth summer joined the throng
 Of vanished years he would no more delay;
 To check his son the father did essay,
 But vainly; for the season scarce had past
 When to a mainland port he turned his way,
 And found a Tyrian trading-bark which fast
 Was speeding westward soon before the favoring
 blast.

V.

They left the blue Ægean and its isles
 Sank one by one behind them in the deep,
 Passed were the crags where Malta's harvest smiles,
 And soon rose on their sight the rocky steep
 Where Etna's fires a ceaseless vigil keep;
 By dangerous whirlpool, reef, and unknown shore,
 With slow and anxious caution did they creep,
 And through the western straits their passage bore,
 Till heaving broad and blue the Ocean stretched
 before.

VI.

Northward they sailed along the rocky coast,
 Blue smiled the sky and favoring breezes fanned,
 But as they careless sped with idle boast
 A sudden tempest smote them from the land;
 Vain was the rower's skill, the pilot's hand,
 Seaward they drove in fury and in foam;
 The ship went down, and of that fated band
 But one was left to bear the story home,
 The youth whose wish had been in distant lands to
 roam.

VII.

Forebodings dire his fearful heart oppressed,
 Hunger and thirst arose like spectres grim,

And the strong currents swiftly bore him west;
 With dizzied head and ever-failing limb
 He watched the circling sea-birds wheel and skim
 In mazy flight the broad horizon round,
 Oft scanned with eager eye the ocean's rim,
 Yet ne'er a sail his anxious vigil found
 Above the long blue swell that did his vision bound.

VIII.

Tossed by the waves he saw the day expire
 And starry night draw on; thrice to him came
 The dim red morning with its shield of fire,
 Thrice blushed the west with evening's rosy flame;
 Though still the outward view remained the same
 Strange phantoms flitted through his fevered brain,
 Once more did long-past scenes his mind reclaim,
 And one by one fled by in spectral train
 The ghosts of buried hopes his soul had dreamed in
 vain.

IX.

Dawned the fourth morning in a fiery glow
 Of threatening clouds the eastern verge upon;
 Fiercely and strong the ocean winds did blow,
 Ere noon the sun to mist-veiled rest had gone;
 And ever as night's deepening gloom drew on
 Higher their crests the foaming billows reared,
 Low in the west had died the twilight wan,
 When the thick blackness for a moment cleared
 And bursting on the eye an awful sight appeared.

X.

Frowning and black there rose a serried line
 Of bristling cliffs on whose sharp summits flashed
 The vivid lightning; from the foaming brine
 Far up their sides the seething surges dashed,
 Or on their dripping foot in thunder crashed;
 Swiftly he neared the breakers' spray-white wall,
 Drove by a promontory tempest-lashed,
 And, ere his mind its senses could recall,
 Was floating safe from harm girt round by barriers
 tall.

XI.

Palely there gleamed a phosphorescent light
 Across the haven on whose shore arose
 A stately city decked with metal bright;
 No oracle there needed to disclose
 To him what roofs and lofty towers were those;
 The lost Atlantis of his youthful dreams
 At length beneath his vision did repose,
 Weird as the waning moon at midnight seems
 When through the misty air she sends her struggling
 beams.

XII.

But as he scanned the sight with wondering gaze
 He saw the towers sink and their luster fail;

The haven vanished in a lurid blaze
Of lightning; and the shrieking of the gale
Alone was heard; before his eyes a veil
Of darkness passed; no more he felt or knew
Till in the shelter of a friendly sail
Again his eyes were opened to the view
Of bright blue sky and sea and human faces true.

XIII.

And here perchance my story well may close,
Nor farther on his course the hero bring
With narrative of petty joys and woes.
To pen a moral is an idle thing;
Better to leave unsaid the thoughts that spring
Within the breast when ends a fancied tale,
Than vainly strive to give the feelings wing
In utterance whose object can but fail,
For speech is lightly heard and little does avail.

XIV.

Yet if it fitting be to end a song
With words whose thought has oft repeated been
This is the moral: While youth still is strong
In untried hopes of what it soon shall win,
Full many a brilliant vision does it spin,
And forward peers into the dim unknown;
But when assaults from outward foes begin
It sees its cherished fabric overthrown,
And late learns its mistake when old and wiser
grown.

FIELD DAY.

THE BOAT RACES.

The morning of the second of June did not look very auspicious for the annual boat race and Field-Day exercises. The sky was cloudy, and it threatened to rain every moment. During the early part of the forenoon the air was full of mist, and seemed to prophecy a postponement of the exercises of the day. About an hour before the time advertised for the boat race, the sky became lighter, and the sun nearly broke through the clouds. The time appointed for the race was 10.30 A.M., and promptly at the hour there assembled a large crowd of interested spectators. Among them was seen a large number of young ladies. A line of carriages extended from the boat-house to the clump of bushes lining the bank. On the Topsham shore there was also a group of ladies and

gentlemen, while each abutment of the bridge was covered with over-anxious partisans of the contending crews. The different classes in college were out in full force, many of them wearing their class colors in honor of the occasion.

Although the sky looked forbidding, there were other things to offset it. No wind was blowing to make the water rough, and the air was warm, thus making it more pleasant both for the rowers and the spectators. The people were not kept waiting long for the appearance of the crews. 'Ninety was the first to take its place on the float, midst the admiring throng of '90 men, who sent up the vigorous class yell of "Rah! rah!—Rah! rah!—Rah! rah! rah!—En—En—Akonta—Rah! rah! rah!" as the crew pushed off and started down stream with steady and graceful strokes. They wore blue tights, with stockings to match, white, sleeveless shirts, and, in their new cedar shell, made a very fine looking crew.

'Eighty-Nine soon appeared in their neat, becoming suits of dark blue tights and flesh-colored shirts. They left the float midst the encouraging yell of "E-i-g-h-t-y—N-i-n-e—Rah! rah! rah!" ringing in their ears.

The course over which they were to row was one and a fourth miles straight away, instead of around the island, as formerly. The crews were to start from the barn on Cow Island and row up stream, finishing under the railroad bridge.

As the Sophomores set out for Cow Island, the band on top of the boat-house struck up a lively strain. The crews became animated, and the weariness of delay passed unnoticed by the spectators. The boats were soon in position, the Sophomores choosing the course next to the Brunswick shore, they having won the toss.

The word "go" was given by Mr. Whittier, who was stationed on Cow Island, and the two crews were off. They got a very

pretty start, neither crew losing control of their boat. The Freshmen got the lead, but had the current against them. The Sophomores had the advantage of the choice of course, and could keep within reach of their antagonists without so much exertion. When about two-thirds over the course, the band struck up playing again, the classes began to shout to their respective crews, and every one was nervous with excitement. The two boats were side by side, the Freshman's being slightly in advance, and both crews working equally well, but perhaps the Sophomores pulling a somewhat straighter course. The cheering became louder, and the two opponents nerved themselves for the final spurt. At this point in the race they were nearly opposite the float and abreast one another. The Sophomores gave an admirable spurt, shot by '90's crew, and came under the bridge three boat-lengths ahead, thus winning the race for '89. The Freshmen came under the bridge ten seconds behind the Sophomores, but pulling in good form and showing no indications of being broken up.

It was the remark of every one that it was the best race seen on the river for many years. It was the first class-race during Bowdoin's boating career ever pulled in shells, and considering the fact that the two crews had only two weeks to practice in their new boats, they showed remarkable aptness. The Sophomore crew possessed two 'Varsity men, the "starboard" and "port" stroke, and thus had a decided advantage over the Freshmen crew, both in regard to experience and actual strength. The Freshman crew possessed one 'Varsity man, their stroke, who had never been in a regular race before, yet showed a cool head and set a very good stroke. Their No. 3 and No. 2 were heavy, well-built men, and with good training would be formidable in any crew. The "bow" man, who had the most difficult and responsible place in the boat, showed pluck, and steered a remarkably

good course, considering the inexperience of the crew and the short time allowed him for practice.

The Sophomore's "stroke" and "No. 3" made a strong crew by themselves, and were well supported by "No. 2" and "bow" oar. The crew can attribute a good part of their success to the admirable steering of the man in the bow.

Either crew showed itself an honor to its class and to the college. The names, heights, and weights of the two crews are as follows:

SOPHOMORE CREW.

	Height.	Weight.
Lynam, Stroke,	5 feet 11½ inches.	176 lbs.
Jackson, No. 3, Captain, . .	6 feet.	187 lbs.
Adams, No. 2,	5 feet 11 inches.	160 lbs.
Rice, Bow,	5 feet 6½ inches.	150 lbs.

FRESHMAN CREW.

	Height.	Weight.
Gates, Stroke, Captain, . . .	5 feet 11 inches.	166 lbs.
Hastings, No. 3,	5 feet 10 inches.	177 lbs.
Briggs, No. 2,	5 feet 11½ inches.	168 lbs.
Sears, Bow,	5 feet 7 inches.	150 lbs.

Time of race, 6 minutes 29 seconds.

A swimming match followed the boat race, which was void of interest, except that one of the contestants, being fouled by another, got some water down his windpipe, and was compelled to shout for help. After this an exhibition race in single shells took place between Lynam, '89, and Gates, '90, Lynam coming out winner.

Much praise is due the Juvenile Band for its promptness in answering a rather sudden call, and also for the good music which they rendered during the whole of the exercises.

Mr. Whittier was starter and time-keeper, Mr. W. A. Moody referee for '89, and W. V. Wentworth referee for '90. Mr. Whittier has taken great interest in the crews and has materially aided them. The manager of the Boating Association spared no efforts to make everything go off harmoniously, and it was the general agreement that his endeavors met their fulfillment.

FIELD-DAY EXERCISES.

Although the sky looked rainy, there was one thing for the Bowdoin athletes to be thankful for, as they began to assemble on the Topsham Fair Grounds Thursday P.M. following the boat races, namely, that it was not cold. As luck would have it, there was no rain during the whole afternoon, so that all the contests were completed in a very satisfactory manner, considering the very poor condition of the grounds. There seemed to be much more enthusiasm manifested than heretofore, and the large attendance could but spur one on to the greatest endeavors. The Juniors with lady friends were out in full force in teams decorated with class ribbons and all the necessary paraphernalia of such occasions, as were many of the Seniors and Sophomores likewise. The Juvenile Band was present, and gave excellent music during the whole afternoon. The officers of the day were Joseph Williamson, Master of Ceremonies; Prof. Robinson, Referee; F. W. Whittier and W. V. Wentworth, Judges; Prof. Lee and H. L. Shaw, Time-Keepers; Directors, D. M. Cole, chairman, E. S. Barrett, S. L. Fogg, F. Lynam, and J. B. Pendleton. The following is the order of exercises:

1. Throwing base-ball. Winner, Talbot, '87, record, 317 feet; second, Nichols, Medical School; third, Clark, '89.

2. 100-yards dash. Freeman, '89, won, with a record of 10½ seconds. Hill, '88, was a close second, and had he not got a poor start, would have stood a good chance for first. Merrill, '89, came in third.

3. Two-mile run. Winner, Shorey, '88; record, 12 minutes 46 seconds; second, Bartlett, '88; third, Meserve, '88.

4. Putting shot. Winner, Russell, '89, 30 feet 3 inches; second, Clark, '89; third, Hastings, '90.

5. Standing high jump. Winner, Gahan, '87, 4 feet 2 inches; second, Woodman, '88; third, Files, '89.

6. Knapsack race. This was a novel feature of the exercises, and created some merriment. Rice and Prentiss, '89, easily won the first prize, and Meserve and Cole, '88, came in second.

7. Mile run. Talbot, '87, won first prize for the

third time in his college course, with a record of 5 minutes 12 seconds, this being 7 seconds more than his best record. His slower time was due to the poor condition of the track, which was muddy in some places. Merrill, '89, came in second, and Bartlett, '88, third.

8. Hop, skip, and jump. Winner, Freeman, '89, 37 feet 8 inches; second, Woodman, '88; third, Cole, '88.

9. Throwing hammer. Winner, Russell, '89, 65 feet 5 inches; second, Hastings, '90; third, Clark, '89.

10. 220-yards dash. This was one of the most exciting contests of the afternoon. Freeman, '89, and Hill, '88, kept abreast each other for nearly the whole course, cheered on by their respective classes. Freeman, '89, came in victor, with a record of 24 seconds; Hill, '88, second; and Cole, '88, third.

11. Running high jump. A large number contested for the prizes offered in this exercise. One by one they dropped out, being surpassed by the others, finally leaving Gahan, '87, winner, record 4 feet 8 inches, and Woodman, '88, second; Clark, '89, third.

12. Two-mile bicycle race. Winner, Humphreys, '90, 16 minutes 2 seconds; second, Brooks, '90. Quick time could not be made on account of the rough and muddy condition of the track.

13. Half-mile run. Won by Talbot, '87; time, 2 minutes 27 seconds; second, Merrill, '89; third, Bartlett, '88.

14. Pole vault. This exercise called forth considerable applause, Prentiss, '89, vaulting as high as the bars would permit, and still being able to go higher. Record, 8 feet 6 inches. Cole, '88, was second, and Hastings, '90, third.

15. Three-legged race. Winners, Hill and Larabee, '88, 24 seconds; second, Cole and Woodman, '88.

16. Quarter-mile run. Winner, Freeman, '89, 57 seconds; second, Talbot, '87; third, Bartlett, '88.

17. 120-yards hurdle race. Winner, Freeman, '89; second, Woodman, '88; third, Hill, '88.

18. Standing broad jump. The contest was close between Stevens, Medical School, and Woodman, '88, their jumps being nearly a tie. The first prize was finally awarded to Stevens, and second to Woodman, '88; third, Gahan, '87.

19. Running broad jump. Winner, Gahan, '87, 17 feet 3 inches; second, Woodman, '88; third, Cole, '88.

20. Swimming (in the river during the forenoon). Winner, Cole, '88; second, Kimball, '87; third, Rogers, '89.

21. Standing bar vault. Winner, Clark, '89,

5 feet 11 inches; second, Woodman, '88; third, Files, '89.

The best class record was won by '88, so she will have the honor of first tying her class ribbon to the cup offered as the prize for that victory. The medal for the best individual record was won by Woodman, '88, with sixteen points. This makes the second time that the medal has been won by an '88 man.

Although many of the records were above the average, and some of them equal or above the best Bowdoin records, much more would have been expected had the track been in better condition. The gymnasium work has done much to develop the athletic abilities in college, and we are confident if there had been less rain previous to the contests, that many of the records would have been broken. Considering the large and appreciative audience, the new features in the way of music, etc., the promptness, and general excellence of the contests, the Field Day cannot be considered otherwise than a success.

IVY DAY.

For several days previous to the one set apart by the Junior class for the observance of Ivy-Day exercises, the elements had been engaged in constant strife. Rain, rain, rain, had been the order of the hour, until it seemed that it could rain no longer. Field Day came and still it rained. Ivy-Day morning dawned, and even yet the elements had declared no armistice. Despite predictions to the contrary by wise weather prophets, the clouds continued to hang heavily over the campus, seeming ready to discharge at short notice their crystal floods. In brief, as concerns weather, 'Eighty-Eight had proverbial "ivy day luck."

BASE-BALL GAME.

The programme of the day was inaugurated by a game of base-ball in the morning,

between the Tufts College team and home nine. The delta had suffered considerably from the effects of the rain, the pitcher's box especially being in poor condition. Under the circumstances a close game could hardly be expected, and the large score which resulted was not a surprise. Soule and Boutelle formed the home battery. Soule was very successful as a pitcher, the visiting nine making but six safe hits. A good audience, including a number of ladies, witnessed the game. Following is the score:

TUFTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Ames, 1b.,	4	3	1	8	1	2
Walker, 2b.,	4	1	1	3	5	1
Cook, p.,	4	1	1	1	3	3
Bascom, c.,	4	0	0	5	2	1
Westland, s. s.,	4	0	1	1	5	2
Lewis, c. f.,	4	0	1	2	1	0
Prouty, r. f.,	4	1	0	1	1	1
Durkee, 3b.,	4	1	1	4	0	1
Chapman, l. f.,	4	0	0	2	0	2
Totals,	36	7	6	27	18	13

BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Deearth, 1b.,	5	1	0	12	0	0
Moulton, s. s.,	6	2	1	0	4	1
Freeman, 2b.,	6	3	2	1	2	0
Boutelle, c.,	5	2	3	7	1	1
Talbot, c. f.,	5	1	4	3	0	0
Larrabee, 3b.,	5	1	1	0	0	1
Williamson, r. f.,	5	1	2	3	0	0
Cary, c. f.,	3	2	0	0	0	0
Soule, p.,	5	1	2	1	12	2
Totals,	45	14	15	27	19	5

Two base hits—Boutelle, Talbot (2), Cook. Earned runs—Tufts, 2; Bowdoin, 1. Left on bases—Bowdoin, 8; Tufts, 3. Struck out—by Soule, 3; by Cook, 6. Umpire—Wilcomb, of Maine Medical School. Time—2h. 30m.

Time was called once during the game on account of rain. Play was resumed in a few minutes and continued without further interruption, to the close of the ninth inning.

AWARDING OF FIELD-DAY PRIZES.

Owing to a misunderstanding as to the hour appointed, the audience present at the awarding of Field-Day prizes, in the chapel, at half-past one, was not as large so it might otherwise have been. The Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman forms were fairly well filled, however, by interested spectators who succeeded in making the conventional

amount of noise. President Hyde officiated. In his preliminary remarks he alluded to the old proverb, "*Palma non sine pulvere*," which he suggested might be rendered: "No victory is won unless dust flies." He thought that the adage would not prove true in the present case, inasmuch as the weather on the previous day had been of such a character as to put dust out of the question.

At the conclusion of the President's remarks the victorious Sophomore crew of Field-Day morning marched into chapel, headed by Captain Jackson and Rice, the former bearing an oar decorated with the '89 class colors. Each member was presented with a silver cup, and the crew then retired amid Sophmoric cheers and pedal applause. The remaining prizes were then awarded as follows:

EVENT.	FIRST PRIZE.	SECOND PRIZE.
Throwing Base-Ball,	Base-Ball.	Ink Stand.
100 Yards Dash,	Medal.	Fancy Blotter.
Two-Mile Run,	Thermometer.	Calendar.
Putting Shot,	Silver Mug.	Waste-Basket.
Standing High Jump,	Cabinet Frame.	Paper Weight.
Knapsack Race,	Mirrors and	Match Safes.
One Mile Run,	Medal. [Combs.	Thermometer.
Hop, Skip, and Jump,	Paper Weight.	Sealing Set.
Throwing Hammer,	Thermometer.	Paper Weight.
220 Yard's Dash,	Ink Stand.	Microscope.
Running High Jump,	Watch Stand.	Cabinet Frame.
Two Mile Bicycle Race,	Brush and Case.	Folding Scissors.
Half Mile Run,	Mug.	Watch Stand.
Pole Vault,	Napkin Ring.	Paper Weight.
Standing Broad Jump,	Penknife.	Paper Knife.
Three-Legged Race,	Horns.	Tape Measures.
Quarter Mile Run,	Writing Case.	Japanese Bracket.
Running Broad Jump,	Ink Well.	Waste-Basket.
120 Yds. Hurdle Race,	Dressing Case.	Fancy Rolling Pin.
Swimming Match,	Frog Match Safe.	Paper Weight.
Standing Bar Vault,	Cuff and Collar Case.	Thermometer.
Best Individual Record,	Silver Medal.
Best Class Record,	Silver Cup.

EXERCISES AT MEMORIAL.

Three o'clock had been fixed upon as the hour for the literary exercises at Memorial Hall. Shortly after 2.30, however, word was received by the class committee that, by reason of an accident on the Maine Central near Portland, the train conveying the Germania

Band, which was to furnish music for the occasion, would be delayed about an hour. As the class did not wish to proceed without music, it was decided to postpone the exercises until the arrival of the train. About 4 o'clock the railroad officials suddenly discovered that the train would be detained a much longer time than was at first supposed, and the class, unwilling to keep the audience, which filled Memorial to its doors, longer in waiting, concluded to go on without the orchestra.

Mr. Hall, the President of the class, in opening referred briefly to the unpleasant weather, and expressed his regrets that an unfortunate accident had prevented the class from presenting music as a feature in the programme.

That his solicitude was entirely without just cause was abundantly proved by what followed, for the class had been so successful in its selection of speakers that the thought of what "might have been" was completely obliterated by the enjoyment of what was, and the absence of the music was scarcely noticed.

The prayer, offered by the class chaplain, P. F. Marston, was feeling and eloquent. The speaker was followed by the orator of the day, G. F. Cary, who in turn gave place to the poet, A. W. Tolman. Both oration and poem are published in this issue of the ORIENT, and their perusal will speak sufficiently in their praise. The appreciation of the hearers was manifested here, as well as during the presentations that followed, by hearty and repeated applause.

It had been intended, in accordance with Ivy Day custom, to make the presentations of class honors in the open air. But here again the weather interposed, and this entertaining ceremony, as on more than one former Ivy Day, was observed in Memorial.

The Class President, before awarding the honors made a short and very interesting

address, of which the following is an abstract:

Ladies and Gentlemen, and Classmates:

In accordance with the pleasant custom which has of late prevailed at Bowdoin, we are assembled here to-day; and to all who have contributed to this occasion by their presence, the Junior class extends a hearty greeting.

Standing as we are, almost at the end of Junior year, almost on the threshold of Senior year, the mind runs easily back over the time so quickly passed, and pleasant memories crowd thick on one another. From the dreary Freshman life, through the wild Sophomore year, and the flowery paths of Junior ease, we have come, and never did a class have a more gratifying retrospect than does '88, for her escutcheon is yet untarnished, and not a single act has dimmed its fair and resplendent lustre.

No class has enjoyed college life more than '88. I admit things were not what they seemed, in days when we were wont to gather in each other's rooms to consult those mysterious, blue covered books, so dear to Freshmen, and copy each other's examples in mensuration; and it took the avoidupois off our pigmy classmate to keep hidden for the first six weeks from the eagle eye of the Professor of Homeric verse, by crouching down so the Professor could not see him over the top of the desk, and holding his breath when in danger of being called. It was an affecting spectacle to witness the expression of our worthy Chaplain, when the Professor, with a peculiar twinkle of his eye, would say, "It is strange how you can translate so well, yet never know what a verb is from."

Through all, however, '88 has so guided her course that the utmost enjoyment and benefit has resulted; and by the generous policy of "live and let live," has avoided those pitfalls into which many a noble class in former years has fallen.

Such has ever been the course of '88. It would be hard to say if college or class be dearer to its members, for the interests of each have constantly gone hand in hand, and never for a moment been opposed. So we have a proud retrospect. The fairly written history of '88 has no blot. There is not a line, not a word she could wish expunged. We glory in the past, and hope confidently for the future.

At the close of the President's address the presentations were made as follows:

Bashful Man—Coeur de Toupet.
Chinner—Rank Bill.

H. C. Hill.
E. S. Bartlett.

Witty Man—Chestnut.
Pedestrian—Souvenir.
Twin Babies—Rattle and Rubber Doll.

J. Williamson, Jr.
M. P. Smithwick.

H. S. Card and G. A. Ingalls.

Truthful Man—Hatchet.
Handsome Man—Mirror.
Popular Man—Wooden Spoon.

W. W. Woodman.
J. L. Doolittle.
R. W. Goding.

The three-minute speeches made by the recipients of the honors teemed with wit, and the recollection of the many good hits will form one of the most lasting memories of Ivy Day.

PLANTING OF THE IVY.

The presentations over, the class, headed by the Marshal, L. H. Chapman, marched to the south corner of the chapel, where the ivy was planted with the customary rites. After a few well-chosen words by the President, the ivy was entrusted to the care of the curator, J. H. Maxwell, who acknowledged the favor conferred in a very felicitous response. He felt that the duty assigned to him was of a sacred character, and he would try to discharge its requirements in accordance with that view. He hoped to be able, as he trained its shoots upon the walls of the chapel, to render the ivy in a manner synonymous with the class of '88, and he trusted that when the class should meet together in after years at old Bowdoin, the corner where the class ivy was planted would prove an attractive one.

The concluding exercise of the day, in which the Junior class took part, was the singing of the following ode, written by Mr. Albert C. Shorey:

IVY ODE.

AIR—"Far Away."

Nearer, brothers, let us gather,
As we plant our ivy leaf;
Feel the warm and tender heart-beat,
For our meeting here is brief.
May this service, fraught with meaning,
Join our class—an endless chain;
May the love we bear each other
Long remain, long remain.

But a moment of our life-time
Can we linger 'mid these scenes,

Yet what words can tell the pleasure
That this little moment means?
Every nook upon the campus
Sweetest mem'ries cluster 'round,
'Till associations make it
Hallowed ground, hallowed ground.

In the days that are approaching,
When this college life is o'er,
When the summons from the chapel
Shall direct our steps no more;
When the strife for rank and honors
Has been buried in the past,
May this emblem of class union
Ever last, ever last.

The ivy planted by the class came from Heidelberg Castle, and was the gift of Mrs. Franklin Reed.

SENIORS' LAST CHAPEL.

One of Bowdoin's most impressive ceremonies is that of the Seniors' last chapel. The sight of thirty or more men in a solid body, swaying slowly down the chapel aisle to the affecting music of "Auld Lang Syne," is well calculated to rouse mingled feelings in the breast of the spectator. It is, in reality, the final act that severs the graduating class from the associations of four happy years, and as such, comes home to the heart with startling significance. The last chapel of '87 was no exception to the rule.

During the singing of the ivy ode the greater part of the audience which had been present at Memorial transferred itself to the chapel, and when, just as the last bell was ringing, the Senior class, headed by its Marshal, F. L. Talbot, marched up the aisle, almost every available seat was occupied. President Hyde conducted the services, which consisted of reading scripture, singing, and prayer.

The march out of chapel was of its usual touching character, many of those present being visibly affected. Upon reaching the open air the class formed two lines, to which the undergraduates attached themselves as

they went out. Three cheers were then given for "Bowdoin College," "Brunswick," "The Brunswick Girls," "The Faculty," "Eighty-Eight," and "The Lower Classes." The Freshmen displayed their self-esteem by cheering loudly for themselves. After a general laugh at the Freshmen's expense, the crowd dispersed, many of its members to meet again in the evening at the

IVY HOP.

If elegant costumes, a profusion of flowers, a skillfully arranged order, and, finally, pleasant company, render a hop brilliant, then 'Eighty-Eight's Ivy Hop was brilliant in every particular, and, in truth, never in the memory of the oldest inhabitant has such a gala been witnessed in Brunswick as that of the night of June 3d.

From seven o'clock until nine, the streets of Brunswick were continually traversed by carriages of every description, conveying members of the college with their partners, to the Town Hall, and by the time the latter hour had been reached, between sixty and seventy couples were seated along the hall waiting with impatient expectancy, for—the Germania Band. They were not compelled to wait long. The Band had reached Brunswick, at last, and was on its way to the scene. Finally, about 9.15 it appeared, and the festivities commenced.

Instead of rendering the whole concert of an hour's duration, which had been announced, the orchestra, from lack of time, confined itself to two selections, and with the third entered upon the order of dances for the evening. First upon the programme was the march, which was led by Mr. W. H. Bradford. At the close of a short promenade, the music ceased, and the orders were distributed. In addition to the march already mentioned, the dances were as follows:

1. Quadrille.
2. Waltz.
3. Portland Fancy.

Bowdoin, '88.

4. Schottische. "Fifteen Dollars."
 5. Quadrille.
 6. Waltz.

INTERMISSION.

7. Waltz, Schottische, Galop.
 8. Lancers. *Ermini.*
 9. Waltz.
 10. Boston Fancy. *Ivy Day.*
 11. Galop.
 12. Quadrille.
 13. Extra. Polka.
 14. Extra. Schottische.
 15. Extra. Waltz.
 16. Extra. Waltz.

The music, throughout the entire evening, was of the most inspiring character, and seemed to imbue the dancers with more than wonted grace and activity. A large number of ladies were present from other places, and by their welcome faces and elegant costumes, added not a little to the occasion. Many of the gentlemen were in full evening dress. All were cloaked with the garment of enjoyment, and when, in the "wee sma' hours," as Aurora was rubbing her eyes preparatory to arising, the final strain of the last waltz died away, a feeling of regret, that the pleasure must be so soon forsaken, crept into the heart of more than one fair reveller.

But good things cannot last always, and 'Eighty-Eight's Ivy Hop, and with it 'Eighty-Eight's Ivy Day, had to become a thing of the past. Despite unfavorable omens and contrary fates, the day had proved a pronounced success, and the class deserves all the more praise for making it what it was under such discouraging circumstances.

MEMORIAL DAY ADDRESS.

The Memorial Day address at Brunswick was delivered by Mr. E. O. Achorn (Bowdoin, '81), of Boston. He is an easy and pleasing speaker, and held the closest attention of his audience. We can only touch upon a few points in the discourse, and so

we will devote most of our space to his remarks bearing on "Bowdoin in the War." On this point Mr. Achorn spoke as follows:

The student of history may read of Grecian patriotism and Spartan valor; he may search the records of the past for instances of self-sacrifice and devotion in a country's cause, but let me say to him that the greatest chapter that has ever been written on liberty, on human rights, was written by the Grand Army of the Republic. Read it, young men, for it contains a lesson that you must learn, that you must teach. It is a *liberal education*. Read it, for learning their cost, you will have a new regard for the law of this land, a greater appreciation of her freedom, a deeper love for her liberty.

Bowdoin College may well be proud of her illustrious graduates. She boasts herself of many who have attained to great influence in the noblest walks of life, but let me say that in the years to come the names of those enrolled upon her memorial walls will shine as the brightest jewel in her crown, and their love and loyalty to the Union will be her proudest boast.

Consider with me for a moment the condition of the country at the time of the battle of Gettysburg. An association known as the Knights of the Golden Circle, having its headquarters in Indiana, intent upon a revolution in the Middle and Western States, caused the deepest apprehension among the loyal people of the North.

The Draft, a measure adopted by an act of Congress in March, excited the greatest opposition, open and secret, and on all sides riot and sedition broke forth. Our financial affairs were in a critical state.

Our relations with Great Britain were most stormy, her attitude most hostile.

The conquest of Mexico threatened us with another danger. Napoleon was openly known to favor and was secretly plotting to bring about a dissolution of the Union; that alone moved him to expose his troops and government to a Mexican expedition, to place Maximilian upon the Mexican throne. So much for the country at large. Let us look at the army. For two years had the northern armies suffered an almost uninterrupted series of failures and defeats, including among others the battles of the Peninsula campaign, under McClellan, Cedar Mountain under Banks, second Bull Run and Chantilly under Pope, the slaughter at Fredericksburg under Burnside, and the battle of Chancellorsville under Hooker.

Grant's first expedition against Vicksburg had proven a failure. All of these battles were gallantly

fought but in vain; defeat was due not to any lack of fighting qualities on the part of the Union troops, but to defective generalship. Thousands upon thousands of brave men, as brave as any country ever had, fell upon these fields. The army was yet more reduced by the discharge of troops whose period of enlistment had expired, with a people at its back disheartened, with a country threatened by internal and external dangers, discouraged by reverses and the frequent change of generals, the last being from Hooker to Meade just before the engagement. Reduced in numbers, the army met the Confederates flushed with successive victories, and, as Longstreet said, ready for anything, fought and won the battle of Gettysburg. It has been well said that Gettysburg was the turning point in the war. From that hour new hope raised the flagging spirits of the North, new courage inspired her armies to victory.

Had the battle gone against us, the southern blockade would have been broken, foreign powers would have stepped in, the war would have been pronounced a failure at the North, the dissolution of the Union would have been complete.

All honor to Old Bowdoin that two of her sons, "The One-Armed Christian Soldier" and "The Hero of Little Round Top"—the one upon the right and the other upon the left—bore so conspicuous a part, rendered such effective service on that field.

The Confederate General, Lee, has said that at Gettysburg the right arm of the Confederacy was broken, and it has been conceded always that the extreme left of the Federal line was really the key to the whole position. You gentlemen know who was there to defend it and how well the work was done; and the names of Oliver O. Howard and Joshua L. Chamberlain for deeds done on that day will shine as bright and imperishable stars in the diadem of this college, on the list of eminent men of this State, among the array of defenders and preservers of this republic as long as the republic shall stand.

ON Y^e MOSQUITOE.

Y^e gnatte yclept Mosquitoe
Be a mostte Familiarre birde;
He waketh y^e at early morne,
Ere soonestte Larke hath stirred,

By he Dolefulle lytel buzzingge,
Perched uponne y^e leftte hande eare,
& maketh y^e to Sware fulle sore,
As y^e strive to smyte him nearre.

Y^e cigarette be of no Availle,
Y^e cobbe-pipe of lyke use,
Against y^e Deucid lytel bugge,
That thusse dothe y^e abuse.

But whenne y^e hear y^e buzzing sounde,
Like y^e ancientte Funeralle knelle,
By which y^e manne of e'eu Smalle Witte,
May markke y^e skeeter welle,

Gird y^e uppe y^e loins Forthwithe,
Lyke onne w. flees fromme wrongge,
& leave y^e lytel skeeter bugge,
To Humme alone he songe. O.

NEW ENGLAND INTERCOLLEGIATE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

The first field meeting of this association was held in Charter Oak Park, Hartford, Ct., May 27th, and in this the following colleges were represented: Dartmouth, Trinity, Amherst, Williams, Brown, Wesleyan, and Bowdoin.

The day was beautiful, and many ladies were on the grand stand, all gayly decked in the colors of their favorite colleges.

The sports began at 2.30 and lasted until 7.30, without intermission. Dartmouth was well represented, having about twenty contestants upon the course, while the others varied in number, Bowdoin sending but three delegates.

The following shows the relative standing of the different colleges:

COLLEGE.	PRIZES.	
	First.	Second.
Dartmouth,	6	2
Amherst,	4	9
Williams,	3	2
Brown,	2	1
Trinity,	2	1
Wesleyan,	1	0
Bowdoin,	0	1

As will be seen in this list, Bowdoin was last, but considering the number of delegates, our standing was good.

The prize mentioned was won by Lory

Prentiss in the pole-vault; height, 9 feet 2 3/4 inches; the first prize being won by 9 feet 3 3/4 inches.

COLLEGE JURY.

To the Editors of the Orient :

Those men in the college who take pains to inform themselves about what is going on have doubtless thought somewhat about the action of the college jury in the earlier part of the year in causing damages to college property to be assessed on those who caused the damage. This action was something new in the history of the jury; it was started by the voluntary action of students themselves, not at the instance of the President, and, though the jury, after a failure to follow its own precedent, has since retracted its action, as a matter of justice a statement of the ground on which that action was based will not be out of place. Such a statement may justify, in the eyes of the college, the motives of those who have consistently supported the line of action referred to, while, in a place like the ORIENT, it can do no one injustice.

The matter of damages in the mathematical room was taken up on a petition by the last board of ORIENT editors, and as soon as it was presented, the question of jurisdiction and the doubt, whether in justice or policy the jury had any business with such matters, was raised. The position which the majority of the jury then took on these questions is shown by their action: it was voted that the jury recommend to the authorities of the college that the damages sustained be collected on the term bills of those who had been found responsible for it. In this action the jury pretended to exercise no absolute jurisdiction. It could not enforce its decision, or know that it would be carried into effect. In a word it did not exercise final authority, for such authority, in the matter

of payments due the college, is expressly denied it in the articles of agreement.

But it was considered that the sort of action taken was nowhere strictly forbidden, while it seemed to be perfectly in harmony with the general office of the jury as stated in the articles, viz., to administer justice in "all matters relating to the peace, order, security, and good name of the undergraduate college community." This opinion was, moreover, approved both by the gentleman who drew up the articles of agreement, and by the President of the college, and if those interested will look at No. 15 of the articles the following statement will be found: "The President shall decide all questions of jurisdiction and validity of decisions."

Such is the best technical justification of the jury's action that we can give. There is, of course, the other side of the matter; and it may be said that the jury was taking up something which it could never deal with effectually, in fact that it had bitten off more than it could chew. As this article was written to defend this policy, and as it is open to reply, a little plain talk does not seem to be out of place.

The wanton destruction of property has been altogether too prevalent in the college. It is a senseless proceeding, and we have confidence enough in the amount of common sense gathered in Bowdoin College to hazard the statement that the majority of the students are tired of it. While most of the items are small, they count up; such scrapes have been costing about \$200 a year, so that in the run of four years, the whole college pays several dollars round for the so-called fun of a few of its members. Now no amount of mere remonstrance on the part of public-spirited students will ever prevent this. The Faculty are so situated that only very seldom can they spot the responsible parties. For the student body, in command of some such mode of action as that taken

by the jury, to quietly assess the damages on those who caused them, is the only course by which this folly can possibly be stopped. This may seem at first sight like going back on a fellow-student, and the men who have got the classes or the college into scrapes have always been free enough about coming round to remind the rest of the apparent resemblance; but let it be remembered that the man who wilfully brings discredit on his fellow, or who asks him to settle the bills of his fun or folly, merits little on that score. He has forfeited his rights, while he generally thanks the good but timid man who foots the bills by laughing at him behind his back.

The position, then, of the members of the jury who have supported this line of action is as follows: They took for granted that the bulk of the college desires that the destruction of property should be stopped, and supposed that they would be willing, by the election of men who would faithfully carry out their wishes, by help rendered the jury in placing the responsible parties, and by an intelligent, critical, aggressive backing, to carry on the good work which had been started.

C.

BASE-BALL.

The second championship game in the intercollegiate series was played at Waterville, May 21st. "Whisker" went up as the Bowdoin mascot, but though "gentlemen of color" may make good ball players, it is feared that as mascots they rank no better than the bull "purr" of Harvard.

The game was a good exhibition of ball playing on both sides. Moulton's pitching was excellent and surpassed Goodwin's too, in the number of men struck out and in general exactness. Larrabee and Pulsifer failed to find the ball and Forrester was gladdened with one hit. Talbot played a magnificent game in left field. For Colby, Larrabee did some fine throwing to bases and Gibbs made a fine double play. The latter player

won the five dollar prize offered by a member of the Colby Faculty. Following is the score:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodwin, p.,	4	1	2	0	6	0	
Larrabee, c.,	4	0	0	0	5	1	0
Pulsifer, s. s.,	4	0	0	0	3	2	1
Gibbs, l. f.,	4	2	3	4	2	1	0
Bowman, 3b.,	4	1	1	1	1	1	2
Wagg, 2b.,	4	1	2	2	3	1	0
Megquier, r. f.,	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Gilmore, lb.,	4	0	0	0	9	0	1
Bradbury, c. f.,	4	1	1	1	3	0	0
	36	5	9	11	27	12	4

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pendleton, s. s.,	5	0	0	0	0	4	0
Moulton, p.,	4	0	1	1	1	9	0
Freeman, 2b.,	3	0	0	0	1	1	2
Boutelle, c.,	4	0	1	2	3	1	0
Talbot, l. f.,	4	0	0	0	3	1	0
Dearb, lb.,	4	1	1	1	10	0	0
Larrabee, c. f.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
Williamson, r. f.,	3	1	3	4	1	0	0
Cary, 3b.,	4	1	0	0	2	1	1
	36	3	6	8	27	17	4

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,	1	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	1-5
Bowdoin,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1-3

Earned runs—Colby, 2. First base on balls—Bowdoin, 2. First base on errors—Colby, 2; Bowdoin, 4. Total strikes called—on Goodwin, 9; on Moulton, 9. Total balls called—on Goodwin, 62; on Moulton, 39. Struck out—by Moulton, 6; by Goodwin, 2. Double play—Gibbs and Larrabee. Two base hits—Goodwin, Gibbs, Boutelle, and Williamson. Wild pitch—Goodwin. Passed ball—Bowdoin, 1. Out on bases—Bowdoin, 11; Colby, 12. Left on bases—Bowdoin, 7; Colby, 3. Stolen bases—Colby, 4; Bowdoin, 2. Time of game—1h. 30m. Umpire—P. S. Lindsey, Bowdoin, '84.

SENIOR GAME.

One of the events of the season in the base-ball line was the Senior game. The "Chestnuts" and "Rats" were the two opposing nines, and were very evenly matched. For the "Chestnuts," the catching of Varney was one of the features, and the capture of a fly ball in right field by Perkins brought out rounds of applause. Moulton played first for the "Rats" without an error, and Sewall played left field without an error, also. The score is presented below:

CHESTNUTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Parsons, lb.,	6	4	2	4	11	0	3
Skolfield, p., 3b.,	5	4	2	3	1	1	5
Varney, c.,	7	4	2	3	8	4	4
Merrill, 2b.,	5	5	2	2	4	5	5
Robinson, l. f., p.,	7	5	3	3	1	9	5
Lane, c. f.,	7	3	1	1	0	0	2
Austin, 3b., l. f.,	4	2	0	0	1	0	4
Kimball, s. s.,	4	3	0	0	0	1	2
Perkins, r. f.,	6	2	1	1	1	0	3
	51	32	13	17	27	20	32

RATS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Burpee, p., 3b.,	7	4	1	1	2	5	8
Moulton, 1b.,	6	2	1	1	10	0	0
Burleigh, c., 3b.,	5	3	2	4	5	7	8
Plummer, c., 3b.,	6	2	1	2	4	0	2
Austin, 2b.,	6	3	1	2	0	2	2
Choate, c. f.,	6	2	0	0	0	0	2
Fowler, s. s.,	4	1	0	0	0	0	3
Sewall, l. f.,	6	0	0	0	3	0	0
Goodwin, r. f.,	4	2	0	0	0	0	2
	50	19	6	10	24	14	27

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Chestnuts, 5	3	2	0	0	4	9	9		—32
Rats, . . . 4	5	1	3	3	2	0	1	0	—19

The third game of the championship was to have been played May 28th, but rain prevented. It was postponed until June 8th.

BOWDOIN, 17; COLBY, 5.

Memorial Day brought a crushing defeat to the Colbys, and while the classic shades of old Bowdoin were the scene of rejoicing, the Colby campus presented a more dejected set of boys.

The tables were turned completely upside down, and though the championship is still in doubt it is fair to presume that Bowdoin will not be defeated so badly as Colby was last Saturday. The nine were received at the depot with a band and escorted to the college by the rest of the students.

Forrest sized Mort up, so it is said, in the second game, but Mort took his turn Saturday and sized up Forrest to the tune of a three-bagger. Moulton pitched a fine game, Colby obtaining five singles, while Freeman and Dearth favored Forrest with two-baggers, and singles without number were made off his delivery. Talbot and Williamson played a fine out field. Larrabee of the Colbys, though credited with no errors, favored the boys with five passed balls. Gibbs also played an errorless game for Colby.

Following is the score, eminently satisfactory in every respect, and, by the way, Forrest's arm was all right and they did not give Bowdoin the game.

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodwin, p.,	5	0	1	1	2	11	2
Larrabee, c.,	5	2	1	2	4	0	0
Pulsifer, s. s.,	5	2	1	3	0	3	2
Gibbs, l. f.,	5	0	0	1	1	0	0
Bowman, 3b.,	4	0	0	1	2	2	2
Wagg, 2b.,	4	1	1	1	5	1	4
Megquier, r. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	4
Gilmore, 1b.,	4	0	2	0	9	0	3
Bradbury, c. f.,	3	0	0	1	1	0	1
	39	5	6	10	24	17	18

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Freeman, s. s.,	6	2	2	0	2	0	2
Moulton, p.,	6	2	1	0	2	12	1
Boutelle, c.,	5	3	1	0	7	4	0
Talbot, l. f.,	5	2	2	0	1	0	0
Dearth, 1b.,	6	4	2	2	9	0	0
Larrabee, 3b.,	5	1	3	2	0	2	0
Williamson, r. f.,	4	1	1	0	2	0	0
Cary, c. f., 2b.,	4	1	0	0	1	0	1
Prentiss, 2b., c. f.,	5	1	0	0	3	1	3
	46	17	12	4	27	19	7

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby, . . . 1	1	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	—5
Bowdoin, . . 3	0	9	0	2	1	1	1	0	—17

Runs earned—Colby, 1; Bowdoin, 2. First base on errors—Colby, 7; Bowdoin, 11. First base on balls—by Goodwin, 3; by Moulton, 1. Total balls called—on Goodwin, 72; on Moulton, 73. Struck out—by Goodwin, 3; by Moulton, 10. Total strikes called—on Goodwin, 9; on Moulton, 10. Passed balls—Larrabee, 6; Boutelle, 1. Wild pitches—Moulton, 1. Two-base hits—Freeman, Dearth. Three-base hit—Boutelle. Time of game—2h. 20m. Umpire—Phil. Lindsey.

"Tell me the old, old story."

COLBY, 13; BOWDOIN, 8.

The fourth game in the championship series was played on the Delta, June 9th, and resulted in the score named above. Goodwin said he had not eaten anything for three days and only pitched a part of the game. His last inning in the box gave the Bowdoins four runs and he was heavily batted. The score at the end of the sixth inning was 7 to 6 in favor of Colby and Bowdoin stock was rising fast. Wagg and Pulsifer had different ideas of things, however, and their battery work and the keen watch of bases by Pulsifer won the game for the Colbys. All the pitchers were batted freely; Bowdoin obtaining eleven and Colby fourteen.

The season is practically finished and Colby is again victorious. The victory was fairly earned and we congratulate Colby on it. While we have no desire to spring the

old chestnut of "Bowdoin luck," we may say that in several instances the Bowdoins have been unfortunate. But casting aside the "ifs" that might have happened, we have lost and though sadness reigns in the classic shades of Bowdoin to-night, we feel that our nine made a gallant fight for the pennant and we tender them our thanks and regrets, for the excellent work they have done merited a better reward. The detailed score is given below:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodwin, p., 2b.,	4	2	1	0	5	1
Larrabee, c., s. s.,	5	1	2	7	0	0
Pulsifer, s. s., c.,	4	2	2	0	5	1
Wagg, 2b.,	5	2	2	5	5	0
Roberts, l. f.,	5	2	2	0	0	0
Bowman, 3b.,	5	3	2	2	0	0
Small, r. f.,	5	0	1	1	0	1
Bradbury, c. f.,	4	0	1	4	0	2
Gilmore, 1b.,	4	1	1	8	0	0
	41	13	14	27	15	5

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dearth, 1b.,	3	0	1	8	0	1
Moulton, p.,	5	0	0	0	9	1
Freeman, s. s.,	5	2	2	4	3	0
Boutelle, c.,	4	1	1	9	0	0
Talbot, l. f.,	5	1	0	1	1	0
Larrabee, 3b.,	5	3	4	2	1	2
Williamson, r. f.,	3	1	3	0	1	1
Cary, c. f.,	5	0	0	1	0	1
Thompson, 2b.,	5	0	1	1	0	1
	40	8	11	26	15	7

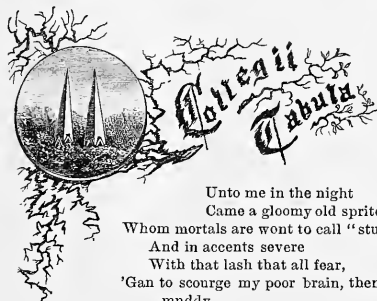
In 2d inning, Pulsifer was hit by batted ball and declared out.

Two-base hits—Bowdoin, 2. Three-base hits—Boutelle and Wagg. Wild pitches—Bowdoin, 1; Colby, 1. First base on called balls—Bowdoin, 3; Colby, 3. Struck out—Bowdoin, 4; Colby, 4. Out on bases—Bowdoin, 15; Colby, 15. Left on bases—Bowdoin, 7; Colby, 4. Double play—Talbot and Boutelle. Earned runs—Bowdoin, 2; Colby, 2. Time of game—2h. 20m. Umpire—Phil. Lindsey.

By the annual report of Johns Hopkins University the number of students attending during the current year is shown to be 355. There has been a yearly increase since the university was opened.

Yale has furnished the first president for seventeen of the leading colleges in this country, among them Princeton, Columbia, Johns Hopkins, and Cornell.—*Ex.*

One hundred and forty-nine American students are attending the University of Berlin.



Unto me in the night
Came a gloomy old sprite,
Whom mortals are wont to call "study;"
And in accents severe
With that lash that all fear,
'Gan to scourge my poor brain, then so
muddy.

Soon in splendor arose
One who work can depose,
A genius, "Old Sport," as they say.
"Study," then, did he seize
And out into the breeze
Did he hurl him far out of the way.

Thus it is in the day,
I am sorry to say,
To the top this Old Sport's bound to come.
Be it French that I seek,
Or a tough root in Greek,—
Oh confound this old Sport—what a "bam!"

The programme for Commencement Week, June 19-25, is:

Sunday, June 19, 4 P.M.—Baccalaureate Sermon by President Hyde.

Monday, 8 P.M.—Junior Prize Declamation.

Tuesday—Class Day exercises. Illumination and dance on the Green in the evening. Annual meeting of the Maine Historical Society, 9 A.M.

Wednesday, 9 A.M.—Graduating exercises of the Medical School of Maine at Memorial Hall. Address by Edward Stanwood, Esq., of Brookline, Mass. 11 A.M.—Meeting of the Athenæan Society in Adams Hall. 3 P.M.—Meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa Society in Adams Hall.

Thursday, 8.30 A.M.—Prayer-meeting of Alumni and friends in Y. M. C. A. Room. 9 A.M.—Meeting of Alumni in Adam's Hall. 11 A.M.—Commencement exercises, followed by the dinner in Memorial Hall. 8 P.M.—Reception by President Hyde in Memorial Hall.

Friday, 8.30 A.M.—Examination of candidates for admission to college at Massachusetts Hall.

Saturday, 8.30 A.M.—Examinations for admission continued.

In Brunswick: Brunswick High School, 19; Bath High School, 9.

Students are requested to sign immediately for their rooms if they hope to retain them.

A slight change has been made in regard to the prizes offered Field Day, to the effect that several

medals are now offered to the successful contestants in some of the more important sports. This appears to be a step in the right direction, since a medal seems to be a more fitting reward for a victory.

Lane, Robinson, Cary, Burleigh, Burpee, Verrill, Goodwin, Merrill, Varney, Kimball, Plummer, and Sewall competed for the English composition prizes. The first prizes were awarded to Goodwin, subject: "Individuality," and Verrill, subject: "Fall of French Power in America;" the second prizes to Cary, subject: "Estimate of Francis Bacon," and Merrill, subject: "College Self-Government."

Memorial Day was particularly favorable for the base-ball interests of Brunswick. The college nine won at Waterville, the Bowdoin reserves defeated the Baths, the Brunswicks defeated a Portland nine, and a juvenile Brunswick nine defeated a nine at Bowdoinham.

"The Incidental Benefits for a College Course," was the subject of the Brown Prizes for extemporaneous composition. The following wrote: H. B. Austin, Burleigh, Burpee, Choate, Cary, Goodwin, Kimball, Lane, Means, Plummer, Perkins, Merrill, Verrill, Sewall, and Varney. The first prize of \$30 was awarded to Burleigh, and the second prize of \$20 to Goodwin.

The young ladies of Colby University tendered a reception to the members of the Colby and Bowdoin nines, on the night of the 21st ult. Our nine were highly pleased with their entertainment.

The report which has been going the round of the press, that Bowdoin was to have a new instructor in French, in the person of a certain Eugene de la Tour, formerly an attaché of the French Legation at Washington, is a canard.

F. N. Freeman, of this college, has signed with the Bangor nine for the coming season. He left for Bangor, June 6th, and carried with him our best wishes.

The tennis tournament is now in progress, but as yet we are unable to give the result.

The programme of the Sophomore Prize Declaration last Monday night was as follows:

MUSIC.

The Existence of a God.—Anonymous.

E. R. Stearns, Saco.

To the Survivors of the Battle of Bunker

Hill.—Webster.

D. E. Owen, Saco.

Abraham Lincoln.—Holland.

F. L. Staples, Benton.

Energy of Character.—Wise.

A. W. Preston, Farmington.

MUSIC.

Blennerhassett's Temptation.—Wirt.

J. R. Clark, New Portland.

Satan to the Fallen Angels.—Milton.

E. A. Merrill, Farmington.

Incident in the Life of Wendell Phillips.—Crosby.

G. T. Files, Portland.

John Brown.—Douglass.

H. Merrill, Gray.

MUSIC.

Extract from Historical Address.—Webster.

F. C. Russell, Lovell Centre.

Eulogy on Garfield.—Blaine.

F. H. Hill, Cape Elizabeth.

Greek Revolution.—Clay.

S. L. Fogg, South Paris.

Extract from Law of Progress.—Sumner.

L. Prentiss, Saco.

MUSIC.

The speaking was a complete success. Music was furnished by Grimmer. The judges, Rev. Mr. Guild, Prof. Smith, and Prof. Little, awarded the first prize to Staples and the second to Files.

The campus is now assuming its "gala-day" appearance. Nature has decked the trees in a most brilliant green, while art and Bill Condon have added great beauty to our paths.

The examination for the Sewall Greek prize took place Saturday, June 11th. That for the Latin prize, June 8th.

Arthur R. Butler, '86, will spend the three weeks, including Ivy Day and Commencement week, in college.

The game between the Medics and Bates College Nine to be played Wednesday, June 1st, was postponed on account of rain.

Rev. C. H. Daniels of the 2d Congregational church, Portland, delivered the sermon before the Y. M. C. A., last Sunday A.M., at the "church on the hill."

The reading-room officers for the ensuing year are as follows: President, A. W. Tolman; Vice-President, A. E. Stearns; 1st Director, G. L. Rogers; 2d Director, G. T. Files; 3d Director, O. R. Smith; Manager, G. L. Rogers.

With electric lights on the campus, promenades during Commencement week will not be so romantic as formerly.

The Memorial Address, by E. O. Achorn, Esq., '81, of Boston, was listened to by a large and attentive audience. Mr. Achorn paid a glowing tribute to Bowdoin's soldiery.

The Class '62 will dine at the Falmouth, Wednesday, at 7, and on the following day will come to Brunswick and attend the Commencement exercises. "The class pipe will be smoked, and the class ode sung under the old tree on the college campus."

A large number of the students have received in-

itations to the reception given by the Class of '87, Brunswick High School, the 17th inst.

For the coming collegiate year Watts will have charge of the Cleveland cabinet, and Weeks will assist in the Library.

Prof. Robinson will not conduct his customary summer class in Chemistry, this year, his health not permitting.

It is rumored that the end women are to sue the *Bugle* editors for slander.

Prof. Chapman was recently elected President of the Board of Trustees of Bangor Theological Seminary.

Shaw now officiates as bell-ringer.

Fowler has been spending a few days in New York City.

A group of pictures, encased in a neat frame, has lately been hung in the gymnasium. The group includes photographs of the '85 class crew, the victorious crew sent to Lake Quinsigamond in 1885, King's Chapel and Memorial Hall, winter scenes, the Boat House and Maine Central Railroad Bridge, the Gymnasium, and a view of Brunswick. The pictures are the gift of Mr. Reed, and the frame was given by the '85 class crew.

President Hyde addressed the literary societies of Kent's Hill on the afternoon of June 8th.

The following appeared on the Medical bulletin-board a few days ago:

NOTTIS !!!

will the gentleman which found gracie's handkerchief on seeder street with a yaller border this morning please Leve the Same at the Post office which will give him a suterbal Reward !!

Noah Flanders !!!

Brunswick may 25th !!!

About twenty couples participated in a dance given by the students in Lamont Hall, the 24th inst. Music by Ryser of Portland.

Professors Chapman, Lee, and Robinson, are among the officers of the Brunswick Public Library.

Hon. W. W. Thomas, at the conclusion of his lecture, the 18th ultimo, attended a reception, given in his honor, by the Theta Delta Chi fraternity at their Hall.

During Commencement week the campus will be lighted by six arc lights operated from the town plant. The Salem Cadet Band of sixteen pieces will furnish music for all of the events of the week, including the graduating exercises of the Medical School. The seating capacity for the Class-Day ex-

ercises will be much greater than formerly. The decorations will be under the supervision of Col. Wm. Beals, of Boston, and will be much more elaborate than on former occasions. On Wednesday evening, from 8 to 9.30, there will be a promenade concert followed by the several society reunions. The exercises Tuesday morning will occur in Memorial Hall, and will consist of introductory remarks by the class president, C. H. Verrill, followed by prayer by O. D. Sewall, oration by F. D. Dearth, Jr., and poem by M. L. Kimball. In the afternoon the class will assemble under the Thorndike Oak, where the opening address will be delivered by M. H. Boutelle, class history by C. J. Goodwin, prophecy by E. T. Little, and parting address by C. F. Moulton. At the conclusion of the exercises the "pipe of peace" will be smoked, after which the class will march to the different buildings and give their farewell cheer. In the evening the "dance on the green" takes place.

Wanted—A person who knows more than the first line of "Fifteen dollars in my inside pocket." Please apply at the ORIENT office.

Prof. Chapman presided at the complimentary dinner given by the Maine Historical Society to its President, Hon James W. Bradbury, at the Falmouth, in Portland, the 10th inst.

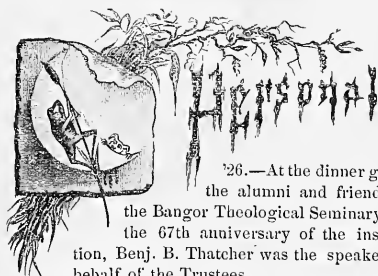
Prof. Robinson tendered an informal reception to the members of the Junior class last Friday evening.

Prof. Smith attended the meetings of the American Historical Association, and the American Economic Association, recently held in Boston.

Prof. Pease conducted the college examination at Fryeburg Academy last week.

Editor Tenney comes out in a recent issue in a powerful philippic against bustles, as worn by Brunswick ladies. It seems that the subject was suggested to him as he was walking up the street behind a young lady enveloped in a gossamer. One sentence is especially noticeable: "That big bustle was in constant motion and it swung up and down, chassed to right and left in a marvellous manner, and we could compare it to nothing else than to an old top buggy, its springs broken in part and its elbows out of joint, and the whole affair the finest expression of the rickets." The similes which he has here made use of are many and varied. That bustle was a veritable kaleidoscope to him. In its movements he saw changes which reminded him of the rise and fall of the ocean wave, of a young couple dancing the Lancers, that is if "chasseed" is for the more modern word *chassez*; of the days of yore, when, as a stripping, he took his best girl out for a ride about the

country in the old family coach, and lastly of the time when as a boy he was afflicted with a disease caused by the non-deposition of earthy salts in his osteoid tissues. Surely this new advocate of dress reform ought to secure a position under Mrs. Jenness Miller, who has persuaded the Vassar girls to wear a costume without corsets.



'26.—At the dinner given the alumni and friends of the Bangor Theological Seminary, on the 67th anniversary of the institution, Benj. B. Thatcher was the speaker in behalf of the Trustees.

'27.—Francis G. Peabody is now Plummer Professor of Christian Morals at Harvard University.

'27.—The estate left by Hon. Samuel H. Blake of Bangor, is valued at two million of dollars. His will covers forty-five pages, and was all written by himself.

'35.—Rev. Stephen Allen is the author of the volume entitled "History of Methodism in Maine," which will be issued during the coming summer.

'35.—Albert W. Parris, concerning whom little has been known of late, is reported to have died in Australia.

'37.—Hon. L. D. M. Sweat and wife, of Portland, sailed for Europe, June 6th.

'37.—Rev. John Orr Fiske was one of the speakers at the anniversary of the Bangor Theological Seminary.

'43.—Abernethy Grover, who, for many years, was a resident of Maine, now lives in Miles City, Montana.

'43.—Geo. C. Swallow, LL.D., who has for many years figured so prominently in the educational interests of Missouri, is now a resident of Helena, Montana.

'43.—Geo. P. Waldron has removed from Pennsylvania to Pierre, Dakota Territory.

'46.—Josiah Pierce is the only Bowdoin graduate that ever received the order of knighthood.

'50.—At the meeting of the alumni of the Bangor Theological Seminary, Rev. John S. Sewall was elected necrologist.

'50.—At the 10th annual reunion of the State of Maine Association of Oakland, California, held May 7th, Gen. O. O. Howard delivered the oration.

'53.—John L. Crosby has been elected Secretary of the Trustees of the Bangor Theological Seminary.

'56.—On the finance committee of the Seminary are Galen C. Moses, '56, Benj. B. Thatcher, '26, and J. L. Crosby, '53.

'60.—Rev. E. A. Harlow delivered the Memorial Day address at Houlton.

'60.—H. H. Burbank, Esq., delivered the memorial address at Standish Corner.

'61.—Lucilius A. Emery has been Justice of the S. J. Court of Ellsworth, since the 21st of September, 1883.

'62.—Win. E. Donnell, President of his college class, is still on the editorial staff of the *New York Tribune*.

'62.—Frank A. Hill, Head Master of the English High School of Cambridge, is Secretary of his class.

'62.—June 5th, Rev. J. T. Magrath resigned the pastorate of Christ's Church, Hyde Park, Mass., after five years of successful labor in his profession.

'62.—Rev. E. N. Packard will leave the Second Church, Dorchester, and settle in Syracuse, N. Y., in the coming fall.

'68.—Hon. O. D. Baker delivered an oration at Snowhogan, Memorial Day.

'74.—Samuel V. Cole is traveling in Europe.

'74.—R. A. Gray is in Colusa, Cal.

'74.—F. W. Hawthorne is in Jacksonville, Florida.

'74.—H. W. Philbrook is in San Francisco, Cal.

'75.—Seth M. Carter, of the Governor's council was one of the visitors to the State Reform School a short time ago.

'76.—"Words and Music," by Arlo Bates, is the title of an article in the May number of *Scribner's Magazine*.

'77.

Wm. G. Beale (Lawyer), Honoré Building, Chicago, Ill.

Edward H. Blake (Lawyer), Bangor, Me.

Osgar Brinkerhoff (Teacher), Atlanta, Logan County, Ill.

Philip G. Brown (Banker), Portland, Maine.

John E. Chapman (Lawyer), 5 Bulfinch Place, Boston, Mass.

Charles E. Cobb (Manufacturer), Auburn, Maine.

Wm. T. Cobb (Merchant), Rockland, Maine.

Edgar M. Cousins (Clergyman), Cumberland Mills, Maine.

Frank H. Crocker (Physician), Boothbay, Maine.

Frederick H. Dillingham (Physician), 344 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Edward E. Dunbar (Editor), Damariscotta, Maine.
Charles T. Evans (Insurance), 430 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

D. Blin Fuller (Lawyer), Eureka, Kansas.

David D. Gilman, Brunswick, Maine.

Wm. A. Golden (Lawyer), 122 Cumberland Street, Portland, Maine.

Joseph K. Greene (Lawyer), 20 Pearl Street, Worcester, Mass.

Wm. C. Greene (Lawyer), Sag Harbor, N. Y.

Frank H. Hargraves (Manufacturer), West Buxton, Maine.

George A. Holbrook (Clergyman), Brunswick, Maine.

Phineas H. Ingalls (Physician), 112 High Street, Hartford, Conn.

Charles E. Knight (Lawyer), Wiscasset, Maine.

George T. Little (Librarian), Brunswick, Maine.

Orlando M. Lord (Teacher), 269 Brackett Street, Portland, Maine.

George H. Marquis (Lawyer), Clear Lake, Dak.

Samuel A. Melcher (Teacher), Whitinsville, Mass.

Frank A. Mitchell (Druggist), Marshalltown, Ia.

Carrol W. Morrill (Lawyer), 199 Middle Street, Portland, Maine.

Charles W. Morse (Shipper), 30 South Street, New York City.

Leander H. Moulton (Teacher), Lee, Me.

Charles L. Nickerson (Farmer), Garden City, Minn.

Robert E. Peary (Engineer), Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

Curtis A. Perry (Artist), Braintree, Mass.

Wm. Perry (Lawyer), Salem, Mass.

S. R. B. Pingree (Lumber Merchant), Lewiston, Maine.

Edwin J. Pratt (Physician), New York City.

Lewis H. Reed (General Business), Mexico, Maine.

John A. Roberts (Lawyer), Norway, Maine.

Willett H. Sanborn (Teacher), President Davenport College, Lenoir, Caldwell Co., N. C.

Edwin A. Scribner (Business), Elizabeth, N. J.

Charles B. Seabury (Business), Hackensack, N. J.

James W. Sewall (Engineer), Oldtown, Maine.

Addison M. Sherman (Clergyman), All Saint's Rectory, Briar Cliff, Sing Sing, N. Y.

Henry H. Smith (Physician), Machias, Maine.

Albert Somes (Teacher), South Berwick, Maine.

Howard V. Stackpole (Boot and Shoe Dealer), Brunswick, Maine.

Lewis A. Stanwood (Lawyer), Louisville, Kansas.

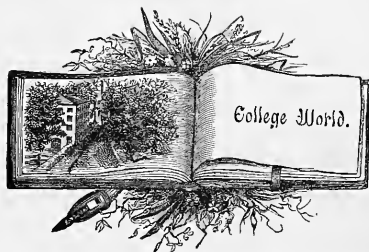
Wm. Stephenson (Physician), U. S. Army, Rock Springs, Wyoming.

Geo. L. Thompson (Dry Goods Merchant), Brunswick, Maine.

Geo. W. Tillson (City Engineer), Omaha, Neb.

Henry D. Wiggin (Lumber Merchant), 17 Marlborough Street, Chelsea, Mass.

'83.—Benson Sewall will preach at Magnolia, Iowa, this summer.



At Harvard, work on college papers is substituted for regular literary exercises.

But one law school in the country has a four years' course—that of Yale.

Thirty college graduates are employed on the editorial staff of the *New York Sun*.

Fifty men have been dropped at Cornell this year.—*Ex.*

Depauw University, Ind., will receive \$1,000,000 by the will of Washington C. Depauw.

Entrance examinations to Harvard are held in Paris.

Karl Dornbusch has adapted to English use, Professor Kirchoff's abridged grammar of the universal language, "Volapirk."

The University of Moscow, largest in Russia, and founded in 1755, enrolls at present 1,600 students.

The Italian Minister of Instruction has authorized the publication at Florence of a new edition of the writings of Galileo, in twenty volumes.

Students at the University of Wisconsin and Minnesota have the opportunity of learning the Scandinavian language.—*Ex.*

A large number of students of different colleges are taking courses in Memory, under Professor A. Lorsette, of New York. About two hundred Harvard men are under his instruction.

Fifty students in the Theological department of Yale College are endeavoring to memorize the Bible.

—*Ex.*

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER.

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BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JUNE 29, 1887.

No. 5.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 5.—JUNE 29, 1887.

Gloom,	63
EDITORIAL NOTES,	63
The Duke,	64
Baccalaureate Sermon,	65
Class Day,	66
The Medical Graduation,	68
Class-Day Poem,	70
Class History,	73
Commencement Day,	79
COLLEGE TABULA,	81
PERSONALS,	83
Necrology,	84
COLLEGE WORLD,	84

GLOOM.

Darkly the clouds across the sky are flying,
Cheerless the rain bewails the daylight's doom,
Drearly the wind among the pines is sighing,
Gloom at their summits, at their bases gloom.

Borne on the breezes comes the river's rushing,
Darkness and flitting shadows fill the room,
Sad is the mind each thought of pleasure hushing
When all without and all within is gloom.



The present number treats chiefly of the Commencement week exercises, and contains various literary parts delivered during that period. Full accounts of the different events of the week will be found in their proper places. The amount of space which is devoted to these matters necessarily bars out articles of a more general character, yet it is hoped that the perusal of the issue will not prove uninteresting. The history and poem merit a careful reading. Those wishing to obtain extra copies of the Ivy and Commencement numbers can do so upon application to the editors.

Another collegiate year has just expired, and another class has gone forth from Bowdoin to take part in the pursuits of active life. The recent Commencement has been an especially interesting one, despite the combination which weather and circumstances seemed to form to prevent its success. The alumni turned out in good numbers, and their speeches at the Commencement dinner showed that they were taking an increased interest in college affairs. The business transacted by the Boards has been more than usually important. Noticeable changes have taken place in the college Faculty, and the course of studies has met with considerable

alteration. A few of these changes we will here briefly notice.

First in order comes the resignation of Professor Avery, an event which all interested in the prosperity of the college will hear with regret. Professor Avery's reputation as a scholar of the Oriental tongues is wide-spread and permanent, and while the college has met with a loss which it will not be easy to repair, yet those interested in linguistic research are to be congratulated upon the accession to their ranks of one whose whole time can now be devoted to the subject. The successor to the Greek chair, Mr. Frank E. Woodruff, of Andover, is admirably qualified for the position, having spent two years in Europe, chiefly at Athens, in the study of the Language. Mr. Woodruff has the most favorable recommendations, and the college is to be esteemed fortunate in securing so promising a substitute to fill the vacancy caused by Professor Avery's resignation.

The creation of a special chair of History and Political Science supplies a long-felt want in the college curriculum, and the fact that Professor Smith has been elected to the position renders it needless to add that its requirements will be discharged in a thoroughly able and scholarly manner.

By a vote of the Boards, Prof. Lee has been released from his duties until March next, and will meanwhile, as chief naturalist, accompany the Government Expedition around Cape Horn. The absence of so popular and able an instructor is to be regretted. Yet the college should feel reconciled to his departure, for the expedition is one of great value to scientific interests, and on his return those under his instruction will reap the benefit of added knowledge and experience. During his absence his classes will be taken by Mr. Austin Cary, '87, who is well fitted to give instruction in those branches entrusted to his care.

Mr. Chas. C. Hutchins has returned from

Cambridge, where he has been studying for a year, to accept the position of Instructor in Physics. Mr. Hutchins' qualifications for the position are well known throughout the college and he comes with the highest recommendations from those under whom he has been studying during the past twelve months.

The petition of the Y. M. C. A., asking for new accommodations, has been granted, and two unused recitation rooms in South Winthrop are to be united and fitted up by donations. About one hundred and fifty dollars have already been subscribed for that purpose.

Other changes, appropriations, etc., will be found by consulting the account of Commencement Day, which appears elsewhere in this issue.

"THE DUKE."

"All evils at their source are small.
The brook content to simply glide
'Neath pleasant banks, a rippling tide
O'er which the drooping flowers fall
Reflected, from its mossy side
 Ofttimes will bear some truant grain,
Some twig or branch which seizing fast
The kindred voyages floating past
Will form a mound and flood the plain.

"By careless words, of passion born,
Are lives oft wrecked and bitterness,
But half concealed in cynic's dress,
Will pierce the heart, a hidden thorn
While on each deed its vile impress
Is stamped and makes the secret known
Which care and time can not erase,
But oft in clearer outline trace
What memory hath ne'er outgrown."

So mused The Duke nor saw the waves
Rise closer to his rocky seat,
Nor heard, around the breakers beat,
Until at length their white crests lave
The circling rocks and clasp his feet,
When springing from the water's reach
He cried: "You, too, are false oh sea.
You'd take the little left to me,
Will all things greed and cunning teach?"

My Sun has set and pleasures past;
No more I'll know that careless joy

The happiness when as a boy
I wished the days to fly more fast.
O'er land and sea e'en Fate's own toy
I went; and cursed each dawning day.
At night I'd watch some fiery ball,
Consumed by inward fires, fall
For thus shall I, too, pass away.

How long ago I sought the war,
For in the smoke and roar I found
A panacea for my wound.
It seemed as if new life I'd draw.
Once more I felt my young blood bound.
Distinction followed on my track
And soon ambition filled my soul,
Renown, a name became the goal
But soon as won I'd fling them back.

I dared what mortal man has dared.
All fear unknown, I held life cheap.
But ah! what harvest shall I reap?
What fruitage will my poor life bear?
Oh sinful years, now backward leap,
Bring back those sunny days once more.
I hear the breezes softly sigh
"Too late," and then go sobbing by,
To die along the rock-strewn shore.

His wild eyes sought the Western glow
In fond farewell. The wave-washed strand
And more remote, the broken band
Of shelving crags and sea below
Were fitted to this strange old man.
The kindled West still holds his gaze,
As if afar in that bright flame
Familiar scenes which still the same
As years before, rose o'er the waves.

The old man's heart now yearns for home;
But is it home with loved ones gone?
That low, thatched cottage so forlorn
O'er which the creeping ivies roam,
That hallowed spot where he was born.
How oft the Sun in boyhood days
Would light the cliffs and sheltered lake,
While o'er its face the ripples break
Reflecting back a million rays.

Alone he stood beneath the hill,
While sad emotions fill his breast
For thoughts are e'er unwelcome guests
That force their way against the will
To rouse within a grave unrest,
At something now beyond recall

And oftentimes better far forgot
Than standing forth a damning blot
To hold the soul in lasting thrall.

Two fishers, as they strode the strand
And sought for what the winds might sweep,
Deserted the strange old man asleep
Afar upon the shell-strewn sand
With palled face turned toward the day.
A locket lay beneath the tide
From which smiled forth a youthful face
Whose eyes shone from its charming grace
Like stars when storm-clouds draw aside.

From far and near the humble swain,
A superstitious band, draw near;
Each one in awe and some in fear
They made a trembling, solemn chain
About the hermit's lonely bier.
A crag-girt grave above the sea,
Is all; and strangers passing by
This lonely grave will linger nigh;
So shrouded o'er with mystery.

Above the mound a rude head-stone,
Inscribed alone "The Duke," remains
And to each prying eye explains
That far removed from friends and love
A man of genius and of fame
Sleeps here beneath this mist-bathed sod,
While round him sweep the sighing breeze
Which whispers low through swaying trees
Those secrets known alone to God.

ABSTRACT OF BACCALAUREATE SERMON BY PRESIDENT HYDE.

Christ in you the hope of glory.—Colossians I:27.

Glory is a favorable place in the thought of others. The Greek word *doxa* in our text comes from a verb meaning to think, or passively, to be thought of. The Latin *gloria* likewise goes back to a verb meaning to call, or passively, to hear one's self called. Here we get a clue to the conflicting theories that have been held respecting the worth and dignity of the love of glory as a motive. If the thought in which we seek to gain a favorable place is false, if its judgment is superficial, if its standards are low, then the glory which comes from having a favorable place in such thought is to be despised.

On the other hand, if we can find the true thought about us anywhere, then the glory which comes from occupying a favorable place in that true thought

is a thing above all others to be coveted and cherished. It is because we know that somewhere, seen or unseen, without or within, human or divine, there is a thought whose view of us is true and just, that the thirst for approval in that thought, the hope of glory can never die out of any one of us.

Christ in you is the secret of such glory. Does that sound vague and mystical? Let us try to make it concrete and practical.

You are looking forward to a variety of professions—law, medicine, the ministry, journalism, teaching, business. Let us see what sort of professional men Christ within you will cause you to be.

Just half a century ago, there graduated here a man, who, without being a genius in scholarship, yet had, to use his own words, "Faith—faith in God, and faith in man, as the secret of a true enthusiasm." His faith in man was shown in an unparalleled readiness to give to every poor, unfortunate client the fullest benefit of his time, strength, and talents. He served the poor no less faithfully, because they had nothing to pay. His faith in God was amply shown in the great crisis of the civil war. Abraham Lincoln, on hearing of a fervent prayer which he had offered before sending a messenger to Washington, remarked, "When we have the Governor of Massachusetts to send us troops in the way he has, and when we have him to utter such prayers for us, I have no doubt that we shall succeed." You know to whom I refer. May you, who are to be lawyers, seek glory along the lines of Christian faith in God, and Christlike love for man where your brother alumnus of fifty years ago, the war Governor of Massachusetts, found a place of honor in God's approval and a nation's gratitude.

Christ in the Physician will make him accept the sacred interests of human health and life as a trust. The quack, the half educated physician is liar, thief, and murderer all in one. Christ in you who are to be physicians will keep you from the base and murderous pretence of knowing what you do not know, and will make you do thoroughly, carefully, prayerfully whatever you undertake.

The Christ-like minister, who watches from early years each growing boy and girl, who guides aright their forming habits, and teaches parents to make home more heavenly for the children's sake; who warns the young from fatal errors and impresses ideals of beauty, truth, and nobleness; who sustains the burdened man of business in trial and temptation, and keeps him true to justice and mercy; who rebukes the worldly, labors with the dissolute, rescues the fallen, gives assurance to the dying that to those who trust their Heavenly Father every change

must be a gain—this minister in whom Christ dwells, lives a truly glorious life.

Christ in the teacher makes him a faithful witness of the unrecognized true; in the editor a champion of the unpopular right; in the business man a servant of the often unprofitable just.

For the self-seeking, avaricious time server of these professions the nearest approach to glory that even the smartest can gain is the vain and empty wonder of the vulgar and the base. The absence of Christ is the impossibility of Glory. Christ is the embodiment of everything praiseworthy in conduct and character. And since glory consists in being thought well of by worthy judges, your only hope of glory lies in acting out, in your chosen professions, the principles and spirit, the conduct and character of Christ.

Members of the graduating class, your *Alma Mater* early was betrothed to Christ. To be in the truest sense her sons, you must bear his image as well as hers. She will feel a natural pride in whatever you accomplish. But she will be made most deeply glad, just in proportion as in and through the lives of usefulness and honor for which she has done her best to fit you she shall see Christ in you, speaking through you the words of truth, doing through you the deeds of righteousness and charity and valor, and winning for you the truest glory.

May this, her parting prayer, be henceforth your own ideal,—Christ in you the hope of glory. Thus yours shall be lives of ever increasing usefulness and honor as long as the fond eyes of your cherishing mother can watch you; and then the gradually increasing stars upon her catalogue will tell her that one after another has realized at last her hope of glory for you in the presence of God, whose approval is the ultimate source of glory, and whose benediction is its eternal seal.

CLASS DAY.

Most elaborate arrangements had been made by the committee for "Class Day." A larger dance floor than usual had been laid in front of Thorndike Oak. The decorations showed much taste. The posts around the floor and the platform were covered with bunting in three colors, red, white, and blue, while the same national colors were gracefully hung over the floor and platform. All was calculated to give a most charming effect in the electric light, which

the six lamps—sparkling like so many diamonds among the foliage of the trees—gave out. But alas for human plans! A damp day and a rainy evening prevented the full enjoyment of all that Mr. Pushor, the first on the committee, had so carefully arranged.

But it would have taken more than dull weather to spoil the Class Day of '87, which occurred on Tuesday, June 21st. The following were the officers of the day: President, C. H. Verrill; Marshal, F. L. Talbot; Committee, Ferner Pushor, L. B. Varney, C. M. Austin.

Headed by their marshal, the class marched into Memorial Hall at 10 A.M., where the following programme was carried out:

Prayer.	MUSIC.	O. D. Sewall.
Oration.	MUSIC.	F. D. Dearth.
Poem.	MUSIC.	M. L. Kimball.
	MUSIC.	

The class then adjourned till 3 P.M., at which hour the remaining literary exercises of the day were to take place under the Thorndike Oak, but the inclement weather prevented them from observing this charming custom of holding the afternoon exercises under this historic tree, and instead, the following programme was carried out in Memorial Hall:

Opening Address.	M. H. Boutelle.
History.	C. J. Goodwin.
Prophecy.	L. B. Varney.
Parting Address.	C. F. Moulton.
	MUSIC.

After the Parting Address, the class gathered in a half circle on the platform and smoked the Pipe of Peace, which was almost concealed—though of no diminutive proportion—by the college class and society ribbons. Knowing ones said you could tell

the veterans from the novices, by their different manner of holding the pipe, and exhaling the smoke.

The following is the class ode, written by C. B. Burleigh:

AIR—"My Ain Countrie."

The evening mists are gath'ring, our journey's nearly through,
Soon the happy halls of Bowdoin will have faded from our view;
The way has been bright, and the rays of twilight cast
A golden flood of glory o'er the mem'ries of the past.
From the morn until the evening we have journeyed side by side,
Now the branching ways of action must our pilgrim band divide;
Yet, amid our saddest partings, the earnest hope is rife,
That our paths may come together on the thoroughfare of life.

'Tis sad to leave familiar scenes where mem'ry loves to dwell,
'Tis sad for us, in parting, to speak that word, farewell.
As rivers hurrying seaward from the mountains and the hills,
Hide deep within their bosoms the waters of the rills,
So, when mingled with life's current, we will carry in our hearts
The happy recollections which our college life imparts.
We leave thee, dear Bowdoin, yet wander where we will,
Thou art our *Alma Mater*, and we are thy children still.

Preceded by the band, the class marched to the different buildings, cheering each in turn. This closed the exercises of the afternoon.

All hopes of being able to dance out of doors being destroyed by the continued rain, it was concluded to hold the Class-Day Hop in the Town Hall. After a few selections by the band, dancing began about 8.30. All on the floor seemed to heartily enjoy an excellent order of dances, which lasted till about 2 o'clock in the morning, interrupted

only by an intermission at 11.30, when all the dancers repaired to sumptuous "spreads," prepared by the several societies. The *T. T.'s*, *A. J. P.'s*, *J. K. E.'s*, and *Z. T.'s* were arranged in the court room. The *Θ. J. X.'s* went to their club rooms at Mrs. Stetson's, on Cleaveland Street.

Too much praise cannot be said in praise of the music furnished by the Salem Cadet Band for all the exercises of Commencement week. We doubt if a Brunswick audience—which certainly knows what good music is—ever enjoyed better.

The rain did much to prevent the most complete enjoyment of the day, but '87 showed her customary energy in overcoming these difficulties, and succeeded in making her Class Day, as she has succeeded in making every undertaking, a success, and in it added many pleasant incidents to a successful college course. The class goes forth with the best wishes of the whole college for future happiness and prosperity.

MEDICAL GRADUATION.

A good audience was present in Memorial, at 9 o'clock, Wednesday morning, to witness the graduating exercises of the Maine Medical School. The exercises were very interesting, and those who attended were well repaid for getting out at so early an hour, after the fatigue of Class Day. President Hyde began by calling on Rev. E. B. Webb, of Boston, to offer prayer. Mr. Webb was followed by Edward Stanwood, of Boston, who delivered a fine address, which was attentively listened to by the audience.

The parting address, by J. Warren Achorn (Bowdoin, '81), was especially able, and well delivered. An abstract of his remarks is as follows:

WHERE SHALL THE MAINE MEDICAL GRADUATE SETTLE?

To every one of us about to leave these halls the choice of an ultimate settlement in life is a question

which we are brought to face. For our capital stock, we have exact and careful training by best instructors, zeal for our chosen work, and, I take it, strong nerves and abundant courage. Here, in our own native "coigne of vantage," choice lies immediately between a city and country practice, either of which having been determined upon and accepted, offers little probability of rapid advancement, through immigration, railway building, mining discoveries, or through the one hundred other circumstances and conditions one daily hears of in the—to us—more remote sections of the country. Here, towns do not spring up at the touch of the magic wand of a "boom," where but a breath before were cross roads, a juncture of waters, a woodland. With us the status of population is little varying,—at least in comparison with other parts of our land,—the people conservative, of prejudices as well as their many noble qualities.

If the Maine Medical man accepts the country town or village for his home and possibility of work, he also generally accepts the methods of hundreds of other graduates before him, and buys out some respectable practitioner about to retire. In this established field, with toil and years, he may, and probably will, work out a salvation like that of his predecessor,—in reality, a salaried man. From a limited population, he can draw but a limited income and a limited fame. He treats the one thousand, and in ten years' time has the scope and magnitude of that professional circuit and career already made and measured, round which he jogs to the end of his mortal course, a respected member of the social order, the offspring of a safe mediocrity.

Or our graduate may settle in a New England city, where, in a measure, the conditions we have presented repeat themselves. Here again are the conservative people, the same negative circumstances, but here on the other hand is the opportunity to win fame and honor. Our man need not be held in check by limited field for operation, for in the city's environment are incentives for him to be and become all that in him lies. Population and emulation give him mental and nerve stimulus, and bring out every force in brain and will. Competition may prove too great for his strength, or some inherited weakness may prevail, and our graduate grow into a medical nonentity, while his country brother gains identity. Against this chance, he must measure his own ability and cumulative inheritances.

But outside of the New England village or country town, and the New England city, in that other part of our country, the south, there is no shadow of a doubt in my mind that recognition of professional

skill will come more speedily than here in the east. The profession is less crowded, the medical equipment less exact in the great growing country to the south of us, than here in the hot beds of intelligence and energy. The southern cities afford in considerable degree, the same life and opportunities for advancement and culture as those of our eastern country. But aside from these are other considerations, vital to the early and individual success of the young practitioner—a rapid increase in population, less conservatism, the same opportunities which offered themselves to our fathers here are ours there. But if his lot should be cast in the remote plains and mountainous regions of the south, there are many chances that he will miss the finer influences with which he has been surrounded, the close companionship of early friendships which have grown and strengthened under ties of like birth and like nurture.

To many men, ambitious of worldly distinction, life, hampered by these primitive surroundings, would be a great sacrifice. And yet the hearty, ingenuous character of the people might atone for their lack of conventional delicacy, just as the balm and aroma of the orange and magnolia, and the swaying grace of the gray Spanish moss, might coax him into forgetfulness of New England's remnant of Puritanism, her climate.

And now of that other section of our country, the great, growing, vigorous, energetic West, what shall we say to our medical graduate? There he will find a New England population; one, or perhaps two generations removed from the scanty, exhausted loam of the forefathers; his kinsmen in fact, but mixed, and now amalgamating with nations of Scandinavia, Germany, England, Scotland, Denmark, France, and the vast dominion of the Czar; elements producing a population of cosmopolitans in physical and mental physiognomies. But the distinctly eastern, we may say, perhaps, New England institutions prevail. There is much of the Yankee habit of doing and thinking, amidst a lack of Yankee conservatism and unreasoning prejudice. Conventional lines are more loosely drawn than here, in every walk in life; and possibilities more frequently offering for a man to climb to the top. But thither have journeyed the outpouring of medical schools for years, until, in many cities the ratio of physicians to the mass is almost as great as the ratio in the city of Boston. The great law follows in the West, as it rules everywhere, that the weakest are pushed to the wall, and the strongest gain professional and financial victory.

But in whatever section of our country the Maine Medical graduate finds his opportunities, let him in *no event*, having determined upon city practice, turn

to the country for the gain of preparatory experience. This method can result in at best, slight good. Life stakes once driven, cannot be withdrawn, without loss, and with each new departure goes out life, energy, and ambition. Scattered forces avail little. Whatever good we leave in one place is equally efficacious in the other. The young physician who hesitates to begin his course where competition thrives, and fears the odds against him will never deserve the golden apple of popular success, just as the Freshman, afraid to take his time and turn in college life, lacks the physical courage which would later achieve the works of a man. And further, the graduate who searches the country for a place where his brethren are few, displays a gingerly spirit at best, and an unfortunate self-distrust. He seeks in vain. Wherever there are patients and pay, physicians are found. In natural parts and learning they may vary, and here is our graduate's chance. Equality of ability among men is an unknown thing. Consider that hundreds of men enter upon the profession of law every year in Boston, where there are already three thousand established members of the bar. Success is the reward of him who works with sound judgment and waits with patience, always striving after high ideals. To accomplish anything, however lowly, some one has said, we must always aim at the stars. Our graduate will succeed wherever located, if he have within him the worth of success, and success will be all the greater in proportion to his opportunities.

But if our young man goes forth with no definite object, no guiding purpose beyond some golden dream which he would spring into a golden reality, thinking to reap an unlimited competency in an unreasonable time, he must surely fail. But if he turns through disappointment, if he bears an indifferent feeling for the land he is turning towards and a love for the land he is leaving, let him stay to a smaller income, perhaps to a happier life, to a home little in value but large in the thousand lesser delights which spring from gratified tastes and desires, congenial companionship and satisfied hearts.

Our honorable Faculty: A proverb says, "The house that is building looks not as the house that is built." In your memories of us in the future we beg you to bear this in mind. However late we may have begun the building, however slowly we may have swung up the girders and fitted the joists, however derelict we may have been, or may be, in setting the entablatures and crowning cornice of the structure of our mental knowledge, yet remember that as it was in the building it shall not look when it is built. In whatever part of the world each one

of us may ultimately hang the wreath above the door, which after the good old German fashion shall proclaim a completed structure, we shall always in thought turn to your exertions and faithful teachings as the very corner stone and secure foundation of our prosperity and success. For this and much else I cannot speak of, your patience and unfailing interest in our behalf, I tender you for my comrades our sincere and long unexpressed thanks. In the future, when we shall re-visit old Bowdoin, we shall hope to find you, generous co-operators of our endeavors, with head no whit the grayer, with eye as bright and step as buoyant as in our old student days, and blessed beyond many in a useful life.

And now, fellow-students, the last time we may use the familiar address, our parting with you is accompanied with every feeling of regard and wish for your success. Keep always on in your good ways. If you follow our courses do it only to improve upon them. And further will you let me add that you remember the courage which takes life in hand is its first virtue. Refuse to set before yourselves any aim less than the whole; refuse to linger among seductive charms; ever struggle to achieve, and in the end your life, in whatever calling or environs it may be passed, will proclaim the ruling of the divine Good and True.

This our mother Bowdoin has taught us. Let us not be unfaithful to her precepts. In the present cherish the wisdom that falls from the lips of your preceptors; in the future let these maxims bear their fruit. And again with the wish of all happiness and usefulness to each and every one, may we all unite in the oft repeated prayer of Tiny Tim, "God bless us every one."

The officers of the class were: President, J. W. Nichols; Vice-President, H. B. Royal; Secretary and Treasurer, M. B. Cobb; Marshal, F. S. Packard; Orator, J. Warren Achorn; Committee of Arrangements, A. W. Rowe, A. H. Harding, D. G. Luce.

The first four in rank were E. E. Baker, J. W. Nichols, A. W. Rowe, and M. B. Cobb.

The music by the Salem Cadet Band was very fine, and received generous applause.

There are more colleges in Illinois than in all Europe, but one of the European colleges has more students than all Illinois.

CLASS-DAY POEM.

By M. L. KIMBALL.

I.

Long ago, say olden legends in their strange and quaint refrain,
When the Moorish Abul Hassan ruled the fertile land of Spain,
And the Franks paid freemen's homage to the mighty Charlemagne;
In Cordova's royal palace dwelt a maiden famed afar;
Daughter of the Moslem caliph, known to men as "Islamic Star."
In the rough and rugged Northland, Christian minstrels sang her praise,
'Mid Sahara's arid deserts rose to here the Arab lays.

II.

Splendid was her radiant beauty, like the maids of Paradise,
Like those dark-eyed heavenly houris whom the pious Moslems prize,
Like the stars of southern midnight was the lustre of her eyes;
Lips like newly opened rose buds, glistening in the morning dew;
Bosom of that dazzling whiteness, like the Parian marble's hue.
Round her swan-like neck, in ripples, played her tresses dark as night;
From her throat, in tones of music, fell her happy laughter bright.

III.

As the birds, when summer beckons, take their flight from other lands;
As the waves, when breezes drive them, rush in torrents o'er their strands;
Or as locusts from the tropics, swarm across the desert sands,
So the suitors thronged the entrance to Cordova's royal halls,
And their tents spread o'er the country, far beyond the city walls;
Stalked they through the streets and markets with a proud and stately pace
That betokened well the grandeur of each old and lofty race.

IV.

There was prince, and lord, and grandee from many a distant clime;
Even from the broad Euphrates, famed from far-off olden time,
Came a king of mighty prowess, of the prophet's blood sublime;

Sued he for that peerless priucess low upon his
bended knee,
But the girl with laughter mocked him, and denied
his royal plea.
Whole of heart she was, and lightly as the swallow
on the wing
Fled she from the presence-chamber, leaving there
the baffled king.

V.

Vexed in soul, the potent caliph called his ancient
vizier sage,
Whom the frosts of ninety winters had bent low and
chilled with age,
And besought him, by his counsel, to his heavy grief
assuage.
So the graybeard, skilled in statecraft, but to maiden
fancy blind,
And unread as any infant in the book of woman's
mind,
Bade the caliph, by his power and his right of high
command,
To compel his graceless daughter to accept the mon-
arch's hand.

VI.

Let us pause a space and leave thee, beauteous land
of fruit and wine,
With thy breathless tales of passion, and thy songs
of charms divine,
Let us leave thy palms and roses for the lichen and
the pine.
Where the barren crags of Norway jut out on the
wintry sea,
Where the seal sports in the waters, and the wild
fowl circles free,
Where the iron Arctic winter reigns for months in
sombre night,
There, with bold and noiseless pinion, let our fancy
take its flight.

VII.

From the icy coves and harbors, when the new re-
turning spring
Called the sea-birds from the south-land, set the
eider on the wing,
Sallied forth the corsairs fearless, whom the ancient
Eddas sing.
Landed they on every headland, to slay, and rob, and
burn,
For the tender thoughts of mercy never knew those
warriors stern,
Yet adored they God, the self-same, whom their
children now adore,
And an image of the Christ-child on his prow the
chieftan bore.

VIII.

Tall and strong of arm was Bjornsson, mighty lord
of all the fleet;
Calm of mein he was, and cold, save when, in bat-
tle's fiery heat,
Blazed his ire, once on a traitor, to avenge a foul de-
ceit.
To his foes he showed the mercy that the half-starved
polar bear
Shows to frightened seal or walrus, when he leaves
his winter lair.
To his friends the chief was faithful, and until his
life was done
Poured he all his heart's affection on the person of
his son.

IX.

Eric, idol of his vassals, terror of his father's foes,
Brave beyond all thought of courage, clear his
trumpet tones uprose
Far above the din of battle, sounds of spear and
saber blows.
Haudsome were his kingly features, still unmarked
by hostile scar;
Floated proud in air his pennon, dreaded in the clash
of war.
Long below his massive shoulders thickly flowed his
yellow hair;
Sparkled keen his blue eyes, merry, full of life and
free from care.

X.

Southward sailed the fierce Norwegians, at their back
the polar star,
Southward, while the boundless ocean stretched on
every side afar,
Till one day, down from the foretop, sounded loud a
clear "Huzza,"
And the watchman, like the others, anxious lest their
cruise should fail,
Cheered and shouted as before them lay a fleet of
forty sail.
Down upon them came the Norsemen, with a brisk
and favoring breeze,
And the sounds of mortal combat soon broke o'er
those tropic seas.

XI.

Merchants none were these before them, full of fear
and chilling dread,
But a warlike Danish squadron, armed, with seamen
born and bred,
Pirates of a rival nation, men who never yet had fled.
Fierce the contest raged and doubtful, till at last a
wandering dart
By some fateful freak of fortune, found its way to
Bjornsson's heart.

Then the wild Norwegian sailors, struck with new
and strange alarm,
Fled where'er a flight was open, as if men of palsied
arm.

XII.

Eric only, fought his vessel, till the sea was red with
gore;
Then, at length, alone, deserted, sailed he for the
nearest shore,
And his foemen, awed by valor, dared pursue his
flight no more.
In a broad and spacious harbor of a rich and fertile
land
Eric moored his shattered galley and refreshed his
broken band.
Then when rested from the combat, left he there his
ship and crew,
And with seven trusty servants wandered forth the
land to view.

XIII.

Over hill and vale and woodland roamed they on
with careless tread,
Eric, only, sad and silent, mourning for his parent
dead,
While the balmy summer breezes played about his
stately head,
Till they saw a noble city, grand with tower and min-
aret;
Then, by chance, as nearer going, they a sturdy
peasant met,
Asked him what that city's name was which seemed
so bright and blest,
And he made reply, "Cordova, fairest town in all
the West."

XIV.

Further spake he: "Spain, exultant, sees full soon
her princess wed,
Ere two other suns shall set, an eastern monarch will
have lead
Zayda, daughter of the caliph, to his royal bridal
bed.
Wild the mirth and light the dancing in the palace's
banquet-hall,
Loud the shouts shall echo upwards till the very skies
shall fall;
Every heart but one is merry throughout all the city
fair,
Every tongue but one rejoices as the plaudits fill the
air.

XV.

"Only Zayda, fairest maiden who ere yet became a
bride,
Weeps and mourns among her women, casts her
costly gifts aside,

And to move her royal father has with bitter plead-
ing tried;
But the caliph swears, by Allah, that the nuptials
shall proceed,
Though his daughter, weak and prostrate, on the
public streets should plead."
"Hold ye there, enough," cried Eric, "for these nup-
tials ne'er shall be!
Swear I this by Holy Mary, and this sacred cross
ye see!"

XVI.

Leaving there the boorish peasant, overpowered with
blind amaze,
And upon the stately Norsemen gaping with a won-
dering gaze,
Eric strode toward bright Cordova with his blue eyes
all ablaze.
Soon the night came o'er the city, and within the pal-
ace doors
In the torch-light's glaring splendor maskers danced
on polished floors,
Imps and satans, thieves and gypsies, filled the hall
with mirth and glee,
And the moslem ladies blushed and smiled to be so
strangely free.

XVII.

Through the sculptured hall so radiant, so crowded
and so gay,
Eric, clad in mask like others, wended slow his silent
way,
Casting scarce a look around him, making neither
stop nor stay,
Till he reached the spiral stairway, at the end of
which, above,
Zayda, lonely, nursed her sorrow, doomed to wed
and not to love;
Then as with the dancer's footsteps swelled the
strains of music sweet,
Slipped he lightly up the stairway, quickly knelt at
Zeda's feet.

XVIII.

Back with fear she started wildly as his unknown ac-
cents rung
In the slow and broken measures of an unfamiliar
tongue:
"Lady, though upon my shoulders chance an un-
couth garb hath flung,
Yet no churl nor peasant am I, in my veins there
runs the flood
Of a stainless race of princes, of a high and royal
blood.
Heard I of your trouble bitter; now, by my knightly
band,
Offer I myself for rescue, at your highness sweet
command.

XIX.

"Here, within this folded mantle, lie these lengths of
 hempen cord,
 There, beneath thy chamber windows, steeds and
 vassals wait my word.
 Ask I not of thee a guerdon, claim I from thee no
 reward;
 But while music and the maskers chain all eyes upon
 the dance,
 Quick unto my ship I'll bear thee, and from thence
 to sunny France,
 Where the empress now holds presence, in the wars
 of Charlemagne;
 Moslem! thou shalt know the honor that a Christian
 knight can claim."

XX.

Trembled but for once the maiden, then the courage
 of her race
 Swelled and grew within her bosom, and upon her
 lovely face
 All the life of hope's renewal could the Norseman
 hero trace.
 "Stranger," spake she, while a dagger burned and
 gleamed within her grasp,
 "If thou speakest aught but truly, this keen blade
 within my clasp
 Shall my bosom find and enter and my tortured soul
 set free.
 Lead! and if I fear to follow, then may God my
 death decree."

XXI.

There were scenes of dire confusion in Cordova's
 court next morn,
 For the peerless Moslem princess from her gilded
 cage had gone,
 And the Norseman warrior's ship was far away at
 break of dawn;
 Wildly wroth was Abul Hassan, and in rage his
 gray locks tore,
 But his lost and lovely daughter saw the caliph
 nevermore.
 Rode his breathless couriers fiercely up and down
 the country-side,
 But Cordova had forever lost the jewel of her pride.

XXII.

"Were they married?" ask the ladies who this tale
 hear me relate;
 Yes! 'twere pity to consign them to a less congenial
 fate,
 And upon their future fortunes I could many hours
 dilate,
 But, perchance, as all are weary, it will well suffice
 to say

That their offspring, scattered wildly, meet together
 here to-day,
 And the Norse and Moorish races have, united, ever
 thriven,
 Till before you, brothers banded, sits the Class of
 'Eighty-Seven.

HISTORY OF '87.

In accordance with a time-honored custom, it might be expected that the historian should begin his discourse by asserting that never, in the annals of the college, has a class graduated whose deeds have been so worthy of the remembrance of posterity, and whose members have been so pre-eminent in every virtue and merit, as the one he is about to celebrate. But I see before me graduates, both young and old, who are only too ready to cry out at the degeneracy of the times, and who never will be persuaded that any class can equal that of 'forty-'leven; here are three batches of undergraduates, with eyes eagerly looking forward to the happy day when they shall occupy, so much more gracefully, this enviable position; and here are kind friends, fathers and mothers, uncles and aunts, sisters and ———, and so forth, who have trusted us so fully in spite of all our short-comings, and who need no words to convince them that we are the best, the ablest; in short, the most admirable set of fellows who could by any possibility be collected. Therefore we may well dispense with any laudation of the class of '87, knowing that self-praise is at best but a worthless thing, and that we must be judged, not by what we say, but by what we do and are. What there is in us, time and the world alone can decide; for the present occasion, only the plain, truthful narrative of our life for four years is required, and in that I shall endeavor faithfully to reproduce both light and dark, grave and gay, as they have been mingled in our experience.

The aspiring individual who undertakes

to write the history of a nation generally devotes his first chapter to the ancestors of his chosen people, and to their pre-historic history, if the expression may be allowed. In like manner, I may say that I have documentary evidence, showing that every member of the class of '87 was born in the usual manner, not less than twenty, nor more than thirty years ago; and that they are all of that pure mixture of all races and nationalities which is called American, the only exception being the small infusion of Bluenose blood which courses in the veins of our honored Prophet. It is not necessary on this occasion to dwell on the particulars of our early lives. We all learned to read and write, and were initiated more or less successfully into the mysteries of Greek, Latin, and Mathematics. On the 2d day of October, 1883, most of the thirty-two men of whom the class was at first composed, had arrived, and were engaged in buying stoves, putting down carpets, and collecting facts on the life of Cicero. Those of us who possessed watches were generally waiting at the door of the recitation rooms five minutes before the bell rang, in order that we might not be late. We soon lost that anxiety, however, and learned to go in four minutes and fifty-nine seconds after the bell. We now made acquaintance with Professors Smith, Avery, and Little, and Mr. Fisher; for a few days it seemed to be an honor of which we were quite unworthy to be called upon by those dignitaries to recite; and when Professor Smith offered to conduct a Sunday-school and a class in Modern Geometry for those who wished to take extra work, we were lost in admiration at the interest of the Faculty in our improvement. Nineteen began the study of Modern Geometry; at the end of three weeks four were left. The Sunday-school fared worse. On Wednesday afternoons we attended the lectures of Prof. Lee on Hygiene. Three facts alone have

stuck in the historian's mind from that course: that tennis is a healthful exercise; that frequent baths are conducive to cleanliness; and that beef and pork should be neither too well done nor too rare.

The first week of our college life, which, by reason of the novelty of our surroundings, seemed interminably long, at last came to an end, and Sunday arrived—the day of rest (if, as many say, a change of work is rest). We shortened our morning slumbers to attend chapel; after breakfast we went to church; after dinner we went to Sunday-school; and a few of us had just started to walk around the campus, when the chapel bell again summoned us to worship. Beloved Professor Packard! Although we were too far removed to catch many words of the truth that fell from his lips, his peaceful and benign countenance, seen through the dim distance, relieved the monotony of those exercises, which we then attended so faithfully.

We all went to church, except Merrill, who, losing himself in the mazes of the vast cathedral, at last despaired of being able to reach the seats assigned to the Freshmen, and returned to his room. Even Boutelle was there—it is said for the first and last time in his life. We were very sober, and when "Pop" tumbled down on entering the door, and we could not help laughing, our consciences pricked us for a long time afterward. It was either on this Sunday, or one not long subsequent, that we listened to a discourse on the friendship of David and Jonathan, and were struck by its resemblance to the "De Amicitia," which we had been reading.

The terms of Freshman year passed slowly away. We learned to adapt ourselves to our surroundings, and not to make our muscle or our pride, both of which we had in abundance, too obtrusive. From the time of the Freshman contests, when we

won the foot-ball and base-ball games, several of our number took kindly to athletics, and have throughout their course held prominent places on the college teams. The first two terms were marked by hard work in studies; even the most indolent were then obliged to exert themselves. Our position as Freshmen was exceptionally favorable. As a result of trouble the previous year, the Sophomore class had put themselves under obligation to engage in no hazing. They kept their word, and for the most part we were treated like gentlemen by our fellow-students. At the risk of raking up memories which were better left in peace, one incident must be mentioned, which shows the irresistible force of opinion in college, and which I consider now, as I considered it then, an unwarrantable intrusion upon individual liberty. A certain member of the class had sent to one of the newspapers, an item speaking in rather disparaging terms of the College Jury. A public meeting of the students was called, and resolutions were prepared and adopted condemning the action of the offending correspondent. The censure was severe, and none of us were bold enough to protest against its injustice. A courageous minority of the upperclassmen dared to stand up in opposition to the principle that a Freshman might not say what anybody else might, and it was from one of these that the culprit received the *sobriquet* of "Regulus, the Carthaginian." Now that the Jury has become a matter of course to us, it is no longer our "College Fetich," and liberty of thought and speech is so far recognized that even a Freshman may generally give his opinion on public matters, though, as often happens, a longer experience is likely to modify it.

The sudden and complete transformation which comes over a Freshman class about four o'clock of examination day was well marked in our case. The horns, canes, and

tall hats which had been stowed away in trunks and under beds for a week previous, were now brought out with impunity. Great was the surprise of Freeman and Thomas when they saw the Freshman canes, which they had stolen in the morning, reappear in the hands of the Sophomores in the afternoon. They had forgotten that "Shorty" had a key to the room in which they had so carefully been locked. We triumphantly boarded the train, and took Portland by storm, and the astonishment and amusement of the inhabitants of that refined city at our appearance, was not sufficient to interrupt our pleasure in the least. In the whole history of a class there is no event so thoroughly successful, so thoroughly enjoyable as its Freshman class supper.

We came back in the fall with determined looks; there was to be no Freshman audacity *that* year, at least; and when a "tidal wave" made the members of '88 unanimously sit down in chapel Friday morning, another "tidal wave" made them unanimously stand up Saturday morning. Seeing our firmness, they wisely showed a reasonable compliance to our wishes.

Looking upon the dignified Juniors whom I see before me, and who are so soon to step into our vacant places, I can hardly realize that it was they who gave musical entertainments at midnight, and exhibitions of clog-dancing on the center table for our benefit. But, as has been truly said by one of their number, "There are some peculiar men in '88," and perhaps they owe to us the smoothing of some of the rough edges of their individuality.

Far be it from me to plead in behalf of the practice of hazing, now so happily falling into disuse in most of our colleges. Yet perhaps there is good in it which is not always rightly appreciated. It is often said that it is an unnatural custom, without reason, and unlike anything that exists in prac-

tical life. I answer, that it *is* exactly like what is met with in practical life, and that it has its value for this very reason. The boy who serves an apprenticeship or enters a profession, may not have cold water thrown on him, or be pulled out of bed at midnight, but he will inevitably be subjected to humiliations more deep, more cutting, because inflicted in polite terms and with a smiling face. The man is extraordinarily fortunate who does not receive, in business life and society, slights and mortifications beside which the unpleasantness of a cold bath is trifling. The old practice of hazing has, perhaps, no sufficient justification, but the person who enters upon life with the idea that he is to become at once an important and indispensable personage will, sooner or later, have that idea removed in no very gentle manner.

During these first two years our conduct in the recitation-room was not wholly exemplary. The abundance of animal spirits which usually manifests itself in Freshmen and Sophomores, and is subdued only by the increased dignity of the last two years, bubbled over too often where it should have been repressed. One of the historian's early teachers once told his parents that their son was a rogue, "but," he added confidentially, "I wouldn't give a cent for a boy who wasn't." It is difficult for a boy of life and vigor to sit quietly through three recitations a day, half of which he probably takes little interest in. And furthermore, perhaps all the blame for our mischief is not due to us. We were treated from the first too much like children, and it is little wonder that we acted like children. Childish conduct at last grew so natural to us that, in those cases where we were met by instructors as gentlemen, we did not know how to appreciate their generous treatment. It is not the historian's place to criticize, yet he cannot pass over what he regards as a serious mistake in the relations of Fac-

ulty and students without mention, hoping that others may enjoy a correction of that mistake, which he still looks back upon with regret. For the patience and kindness of some of our instructors, even in the midst of our perversity, we owe them our sincerest thanks.

Coming back as Juniors, we expected with much interest the first sight of our new President. The college had been too long without a head, and though we feared that the selection of so young a man was a dangerous experiment, the untiring energy of President Hyde and his broad, though carefully-formed opinions, have been an ample justification of the choice. During his two years' connection with the college, we have seen with pleasure the earnestness and success of his labors.

We watched the usual fall sports between the Sophomores and Freshmen with great interest, and occasionally took part in them. Our friendly interference, however, was not appreciated by the members of '88, and when, on the night of the horn concert, "Shorty" dropped a pailful of water over the gentleman from Bridgton, the latter remonstrated with an argument which might have been convincing to a smaller man. But "Shorty" wasn't afraid of a cane, and the result of the altercation was that the gentleman from Bridgton was last seen starting on one of his famous two-mile runs, with "Shorty" at his heels.

Later, that same evening, occurred a free fight between the Sophomores and ourselves over Robie's big horn. "Muldoon" was fast being flattened out to the thickness of a sheet of paper, under the weight of twenty Sophomores, when President Hyde arrived. Having seen only three days of college life, he innocently thought that so much noise must indicate some trouble. Demosthenes never spoke more eloquently or successfully against the waves than he against the living

sea before him. When at last he could make himself heard, "Muldoon" was released, and slunk away to his room. Three minutes later, when the tumult had subsided, and the crowd had dispersed, he came out in scanty attire, and told those of us who were standing around, that he had gone to bed at eight o'clock, and had just been awakened from his peaceful slumbers by our hideous noise. His incredible speed was never so well shown in his favorite position in the pitcher's box.

With Junior year came new studies and new instructors, and those scientific minds that had hitherto been unable by fair means or foul to get rank, were happy for a week or so in the pursuit of their favorite branches. No important change in the standing of the class resulted, however, and it was shown that success, in college at least, attends the man who can direct his energies to more than one thing. We studied Chemistry and Physics under Prof. Robinson and Mr. Hutchins, while Prof. Johnson endeavored to initiate us into the mysteries of German. A majority of the class chose the elective course in Zoölogy under Prof. Lee. In the spring term, seven or eight of us took the Science of Language, and some of the ludicrous blunders which characterized our recitations have become proverbial around college. One of the members told us one day about the Greek letter *epsilon*; two terms having elapsed since he had finished the study of that language, he had forgotten that the Greek alphabet has no such consonant. At another time, when his questions concerning the ethnic relations of our race had been answered more than usual at random, Prof. Avery asked despairingly who our ancestors were, anyhow. The person addressed replied, with an air of triumph, "Mongolians!"

Field Day and Ivy Day, the first public exercises conducted by us, passed off suc-

cessfully, with the exception of the rainy weather. Those members of the class who were selected as the recipients of the honors, performed their parts gracefully and creditably. "Pop" as the owner of the best moustache, Cary as lady's man, Kimball as crank, Choate as lazy man, Perkins as Hercules, Burleigh as popular man, were perhaps the most deserving of the many aspirants for those distinctions.

Senior year has come and gone, and we are at last at the goal of four years' hopes and labors. In Philosophy, Political Economy, and English Literature, we have made acquaintance with those studies which unify the fragmentary knowledge previously acquired, and make its value more evident. It is exceedingly unfortunate that the courses in these useful and interesting branches are so meagre and unsatisfactory. It is useless to expect that much real scholarship will be developed, so long as no provision is made for it. To educate young men usefully for the pursuits and duties of life is a commendable task; but to lead a few into the higher walks of literature and science is a nobler employment, and one which is much more needed at the present time.

Not every mind, however, can appreciate the speculations of Philosophy, and the members of our class never *could* learn that the soul is divided into the intellect, the feelings, and the will. But no description can convey the look of despair which came over the face of President Hyde, when, after a term in the Evidences of Christianity, one of our number was unable to tell who wrote the book of John.

It would, of course, be useless to say that peace and harmony have always characterized our relations as a class. We have quarreled, as every class quarrels; and it was not many months ago that ten of us sat in caucus for two days before we could settle a disputed point. Personal animosity, how-

ever, has been very rare; and differences of opinion have perhaps only rendered reconciliation the more pleasing. Class feeling loses much of its force after Freshman year, when the student no longer feels that his hand is against every man, and every man's hand against him; but that attachment which comes from association and respect remains; and that has marked all our relations. The elements of which the class is composed are very diverse, but they have been drawn together by the attraction of friendship and sympathy.

There are few changes to be recorded in our membership for the four years. We had thirty-two men on entering; we graduate with twenty-nine. The Gay brothers left us at the end of the first term; Black was called away in Sophomore year, returning to join '88 the next fall; and Bartlett fell out at the end of that year. Robinson, our only accession, came to us from Middletown, at the beginning of Sophomore year. Death has never entered our ranks; may they long remain unbroken.

The following statistics of the class have been collected:

Tallest man, Boutelle, 6 feet 4 inches; shortest man, Gahan, 5 feet 3½ inches; average height, 5 feet 8 inches; nearest average height, Sewall, 5 feet 8½ inches.

Heaviest man, Bontelle, 200 pounds; lightest man, Perkins, 112 pounds; average weight, 160 pounds; nearest average weight, Skolfield, 161 pounds.

Oldest man, Robinson, 28 years 3 months 20 days; youngest man, Kimball, 20 years 3 months 5 days; average age, 22 years 10 months 17 days; nearest average age, Skolfield, 22 years 9 months 23 days.

The largest head is carried by H. M. Moulton; the smallest by Little.

The strongest man is Burpee.

Color of hair: Black, 3; dark brown, 6; brown, 17; red, 2.

Color of eyes: Blue, 12; gray, 4; brown, 9; green, 4.

Political preference: Republican, 21; Democrat, 8.

Religious preference: Congregationalist, 14;

Unitarian, 5; Universalist, 4; Methodist, 2; Episcopal, 1; Liberal Baptist, 1; no preference, 2.

Favorite study: English Literature, 6; Mathematics, 5; History, 3; Chemistry, 2; Constitutional Law, 2; Physics, 2; Ethics, Evidences of Christianity, Geology, Greek, Latin, Mineralogy, Political Economy, Psychology, and Science of Language, one each.

Intended pursuit: Law, 10; medicine, 4; teaching, 4; business, 4; journalism, 1; manufacturing, 1; undecided, 5.

Fourteen men use tobacco habitually. Of these thirteen smoke, and four chew.

One man is married, three are engaged, and the other twenty-five hope soon to be in that blissful situation.

I have endeavored, as I promised in the beginning, faithfully to reproduce both light and dark, grave and gay, as they have been mingled in our experience. Looking back over the past, I can see that there has been a large excess of the bright and joyous during these four years, and I can well believe what I have often heard, that one's college days are the happiest part of his life. The dark and painful will come soon enough, and yet perhaps the college man learns to encounter difficulty and disappointment with less vexation, with more courage than others. Our connection as a class will cease in a few days; yet in after-life, though sea and land separate us, the ties formed in these happy days will not be wholly severed, but each of us will look back upon these early friendships with pleasure and affection. The success of any of our number will afford us gratification, and perchance no small part of the inspiration that shall prompt our words and acts will be drawn from the memories and sympathies of these college days. Let us not regard the history of the class of '87 as forever closed, but as an open book, to which the record of our individual lives shall daily make some worthy addition.

Among Harvard's alumni is the veteran historian, Bancroft.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

The following is the associated press report of Commencement day :

Commencement day at Bowdoin, like all the previous days of this week, proved to be rainy and disagreeable and probably had its effect on the attendance.

At 8.30 in the morning the prayer-meeting of the alumni was held in the Young Men's Christian Association rooms.

The Alumni Association held its annual meeting in Adams Hall, at 9 o'clock. William E. Spear of Boston, class of '70, was nominated as candidate for the Board of Overseers, such nomination being equivalent to an election.

It was voted that the president of this association be requested to obtain from the reports of the examining and visiting committee of the college for the coming year such information as will be of interest to the association and make a verbal report thereof at the next meeting.

A committee, composed of F. V. Wright, '76, F. O. Conant, '80, and Hon. J. A. Locke, '65, were appointed with power to consider the matter of changes in the charter of the college.

The board finished their meeting to-day at noon. The following is an official report of the business transacted :

Professor Frank Woodruff was chosen professor of Greek language and literature, Professor John Avery having resigned. The President and Professors Chapman and Smith were appointed a committee to have charge of the admissions of certain high schools and academies as fitting schools for Bowdoin.

The degree of A.M. was conferred on the following members of the class of '84 : Messrs. Phinney, C. C. Torrey, J. Torrey, Waterman, Adams, Brown, Cuthren, K. F. Means, Wright, and Hilton ; also on Mark Gould, '37, John B. Haselton, '57, Alvin E. Whitten, '81.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Rev. George W. Field for his repeated and generous gifts to the college, and particularly for his recent gift of \$500.

It was voted to inscribe on the record evidences of the grateful appreciation of the boards of the munificent legacy of the late Mrs. Almira C. Drumner, amounting to more than \$30,000 and this in addition to a prior scholarship, of \$3,000 and a like scholarship founded by her sister, Mrs. Mary Cleaves.

The degree of A.B. out of the course was conferred on Wilson R. Butler, '85, Charles A. Davis, '86, William Perry, '77, Henry H. Smith, '77.

An honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred on Professor John Avery and Dr. Fordyce Barker of New York.

The degree of A.M. out of the course was conferred on Charles O. Hunt, '61, Henry H. Hunt, '62, Dudley A. Sargent, '75.

The honorary degree of A.M. was conferred on Crosby S. Noyes, Esq., of Washington, D. C., and Hon. Lewis Barker of Bangor.

An honorary degree of D.D. was conferred on Rev. Crosby H. Wheeler, '47, Rev. Stephen M. Newman, '67, Rev. R. Thomas, Ph.D., of Brookline, and Rev. Charles Morton Sills, of Portland.

Messrs. Putnam and Hubbard were appointed a committee to prepare a scheme for affixing to the wall of Memorial Hall suitable inscriptions to commemorate the services of the alumni in the war for the Union.

It was voted that the requirements for admission hereafter be the whole of Plane Geometry, the rudiments of Greek and Roman History, and ability to write correctly an essay in English Prose. In the new scheme of studies the following changes are made : Mathematics are required the first two years, and elective the third year. French is required the Freshman year, German the Sophomore year, Greek and Latin both years. The Junior year electives are Latin, Greek, Science of Language, Mathematics, German, Sociology, History, Physiology, and Physics. The Senior electives are Practical Physiology, English Literature, Astronomy, Chemistry, and Mineralogy.

Professor L. J. Young was elected treasurer for three years.

Mr. Austin Carey, '87, was elected tutor in Biology and Geology for one year.

Professor L. A. Lee was granted a leave of absence until March, 1888, to enable him to accompany the government expedition around Cape Horn in the interests of science.

Three hundred dollars were appropriated for the fitting up of a chemical laboratory in Adams Hall.

The resignation of Professor Avery was accepted. The Faculty were authorized to provide additional instruction in Elocution. Dr. Henry H. Hunt was chosen Professor of Physiology in the Medical School. The degree of M.D. was conferred on Messrs. Achorn, Averill, Brown, Baker, Chamberlain, Cobb, Elwell, Erskine, Gould, Harding, King, Luce, Nichols, Packard, Ring, Rowe, Royal, Sparrow, Stevens, and Thompson, all of the graduating class of the Medical School, Mr. E. G. Spring, '80, and Mr. Charles Fish, '65. Thanks were voted to Mrs. Mary J. Whitmore, of Brunswick, for the gift of two thousand dollars, in

memory of two sons, Nathaniel McLellan Whitmore and George Sidney Whitmore; also to Dr. Dudley A. Sargent, '75, for a valuable gift of gymnasium apparatus. Mr. F. M. Whittier, '85, was appointed director of the gymnasium for three years. The boards also authorized the appointment of an assistant janitor.

Mr. Charles C. Hutchins, '83, was appointed instructor in Physics. A petition was granted allowing additional rooms to the Young Men's Christian Association. Mr. W. H. Moody, '82, was appointed instructor in Mathematics. Professor C. H. Smith was elected Professor of History and Political Science. The bequest of one thousand dollars by Mrs. Narcissa Sewall Brown was accepted. The bequest of the late Judge Barrows was accepted. Professor E. M. Pease was chosen Winkley Professor of Latin.

Messrs. Webb and Bradbury were elected members of the Medical Faculty for the ensuing year.

The following is a list of the graduates upon whom the degree of A.B. and diplomas were conferred:

C. M. Austin,	A. W. Merrill,
H. B. Austin,	C. F. Moulton,
M. H. Boutelle,	H. M. Moulton,
C. B. Burleigh,	G. W. Parsons,
E. B. Burpee,	A. W. Perkins,
A. Cary,	E. C. Plummer,
C. C. Choate,	F. Pushor,
F. D. Dearth, Jr.,	I. H. Robinson,
S. B. Fowler,	O. D. Sewall,
W. L. Gahan,	H. B. Skolfield,
C. J. Goodwin,	F. L. Talbot,
M. L. Kimball,	E. B. Torrey,
J. V. Lane,	L. B. Varney,
E. T. Little,	C. H. Verrill,
E. S. Means,	

The procession of the alumni formed in front of the chapel under the marshalship of Hon. Daniel C. Linscott and headed by the Salem Cadet Band they marched to the church, where the following exercises were pursued:

MUSIC.

PRAYER.

MUSIC.

EXERCISES FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF ARTS.

Office of Labor Organizations, with Latin Salutory. Austin Cary, East Machias. Science and Poetry. Edward Butler Burpee, Rockland. Individuality. Charles Jacques Goodwin, Farmington. Life Work of William the Silent.

Merton Lyndon Kimball, Norway.

MUSIC.

The Power of the Mind to Resist Knowledge.

Elliot Bonton Torrey, Bar Harbor.

Undergraduate Self-Government.

Arthur Warren Merrill, Farmington.

Modern Tendencies. Edward Toppan Little, Auburn. MUSIC.

The Moors in Spain.

Clarence Blendon Burleigh, Augusta.

The Cultivation of the Ideal.

Leander Brooks Varney, Litchfield Corner.

English and French Colonies in America.

Charles Henry Verrill, Auburn.

MUSIC.

EXERCISES FOR THE DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS.

The Morality of the Homeric Poems,

*Mr. Charles Cutler Torrey, Bar Harbor.

Valedictory in Latin.

*Mr. Henry Merrill Wright, Westford, Mass.

CONFERRING OF DEGREES.

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

*Excused.

HONORARY APPOINTMENTS.

Salutory—Austin Cary, East Machias.

English Orations—Charles Jacques Goodwin, Farmington; Elliot Bonton Torrey, Bar Harbor; Merton Lyndon Kimball, Norway; Charles Henry Verrill, Auburn.

Philosophical Disquisitions—Edward Butler Burpee, Rockland; Arthur Warren Merrill, Farmington; Edward Toppan Little, Auburn; Oliver Dana Sewall, Farmington; Edgar Leland Means, Millbridge; Leander Brooks Varney, Litchfield Corner.

Literary Disquisitions—Carroll Merton Austin, Mexico; John Veasey Lane, Chichester, N. H.; Harry Bursley Austin, Farmington; Charles Fred Moulton, Cumberland; Mortimer Hayes Boutelle, Bangor; Edward Clarence Plummer, Yarmouth; Freeman Daniel Dearth, East Sangerville; Ivory Hovey Robinson, East Machias.

Discussions—Clarence Blendon Burleigh, Augusta; Henry McCollister Moulton, Cumberland; Craig Cogswell Choate, Salem, Mass.; George Winfield Parsons, Brunswick; Henry Boody Skolfield, Brunswick; Samuel Bartlett Fowler, Augusta.

Discussions—William Lewis Gahan, Brunswick; Farmer Pushor, Pittsfield; Arthur Wellesley Perkins, Farmington; Francis Loring Talbot, East Machias.

The Goodwin Commencement prize was awarded to Charles H. Verrill.

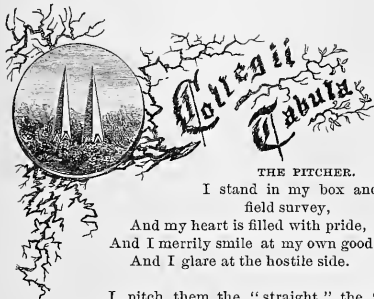
At about 2 P.M. these exercises being finished, the procession moved to Memorial Hall, where a beautiful Commencement dinner was served. At the chief table sat President William DeWitt Hyde, Hon. James W. Bradbury, Rev. John Pike, S.T.D., '83, Dr. Fordyce Barker, LL.D., '37, and Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr.

The President in his opening speech alluded to the elevation of the college curriculum and of the increased requisites for admission made by the Boards at this Commencement.

A letter of regret was read from Governor Bodwell.

Speeches were made by Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr.,

Hon. Wm. L. Putnam, '55 (representing the Board of Trustees), Gen. Thos. H. Hubbard, '57, New York (representing the Board of Overseers), Mr. Edward Elwell of the *Portland Transcript*, and other prominent gentlemen. All the speeches were brilliant and were enthusiastically received.



THE PITCHER.

I stand in my box and the
field survey,

And my heart is filled with pride,
And I merrily smile at my own good men,
And I glare at the hostile side.

I pitch them the "straight," the "in,"
and the "out,

The "rise," and the "drop" so fine,
The "grape-vine twist," and various curves
That puzzle the other nine.

Right gladly I pitch the whole game through,
With never a wild-thrown ball,
I bore the good batters and bully the weak,
And I paralyze them all.

I stand in my box with joy and pride,
And the people all can see
That though we may not win the game,
Yet there are no flies on me.

The seven clay tennis courts upon the college grounds are now in fine condition, and it seems a pity that such good opportunities for enjoying the game should be left unimproved. Although the students are absent, there still remain those who are proficient in the sport. We refer to the young ladies of the town, and to these the ORIENT, in the name of the various societies, extends a cordial invitation to make use of the courts during the summer months, until the college shall welcome back her students to the work of another year.

The following are the newly-elected editors of the *Bugle*: G. T. Files, managing editor; B. T. Carroll, business editor, assisted by J. L. Doherty, F. H. Hill, and T. S. Crocker.

On the strength of his success in declamation, F. L. Staples treated the class to cream and cake. 'Rah for "Stape!"

Donworth, '90, who left college a few months ago,

has recently passed a successful examination for West Point.

At almost the last moment it was ascertained that the dance orders intended for the Class-Day Hop would not arrive in season, but the committee acted with characteristic energy, and neat orders had been procured by the time the music commenced.

Mr. Cothren is one of the directors of the newly-organized Farmington Electric Light Co.

And now the newly-fledged Sophomore twirls, with savage gusto, his incipient moustache, and with eager anticipation gazes through the long vista of the summer months upon the far-off beginning of the fall term.

At the meeting of the Boards during Commencement week, \$50 was appropriated for an electric light to be placed on the campus at the junction of the paths between Massachusetts and Memorial Halls.

Many of the Bowdoin alumni held class reunions at Portland, Brunswick, and elsewhere, during the few days preceding Commencement.

Prof. Little, the librarian, in his annual report to the visiting committee makes some interesting statements concerning this important adjunct of the college. There are now in the library, 37,478 volumes and over 8,300 pamphlets, exclusive of the 4,000 books belonging to the Medical School. The accessions for the last twelve months have been 1,728 volumes and 560 pamphlets, of which D. Humphreys Storer, LL.D., '22, gave 150 books and 200 pamphlets all relating to Natural History. Two gifts, one of \$400 by a member of '37, and one of \$1,000, donor's name withheld, have been received; the former has been used in purchasing books, while the latter has been invested as a permanent library fund. Of the accessions of the year, 640 volumes were donated. About fifty volumes have been added to the Alumni Alcove. 4,691 volumes have been loaned during the year, and all but two of the undergraduates have taken out books. The report closes with an earnest appeal for gifts "for the formation and endowments of special collections to serve as memorials of those whose names have been intimately connected alike with the college and with the subject selected to be represented by its literature."

The largest head among this year's graduates from Bowdoin belongs to the pitcher of the nine. The intellectual benefits of base-ball are not to be doubted.—*Portland Press*.

Thursday evening, June 9th, a serenade was tendered Prof. Pease, in honor of his newly-born son.

After the singing the boys were invited to partake of cream and cake, and finished the evening with songs and good wishes to this advent in Bowdoin's Faculty.

Prof. Robinson has taken some very satisfactory photographs of the Senior and Junior classes.

The Sewall Latin prize was awarded Sydney G. Stacy; honorable mention, George T. Files.

Pott's Point has, of late, proved a great source of attraction to Bowdoin men. The drive is a pleasant one, and we highly recommend it to any who have not as yet attempted it.

Mr. Hutchins was married June 17th, at Templeton, Mass., to Miss Helen M. Stone of that place. Mr. Hutchins and bride were in attendance upon Commencement exercises.

E. L. Means, '87, has secured a position with the banking house of Chas. C. Burrill of Ellsworth, Me.

Mr. Whittier is to attend Prof. Sargent's Summer Training School.

Despeaux and several lieutenants were on duty during Commencement week.

This year the class of '67 celebrated its twentieth anniversary. Of the nineteen original members, nine were present, whose names are as follows: Isaac S. Curtis, M.D., Topsham; George H. Davenport, Bath; Winfield S. Hutchinson, Boston; J. W. McDonald, Stoneham, Mass.; Stephen M. Newman, L.L.D., Washington; Stanley Plummer, Dexter, Me.; Henry S. Webster, Gardiner; Jos. C. Wilson, Orono.

F. P. Knight, '84, has presented to the Cleveland Cabinet several pieces of earthenware, parts of a Mound Builder vessel which he dug from a mound in Onalaska, Wisconsin. The pieces were found buried under about two feet of ashes and below them were found several human bones which crumbled upon the slightest handling.

Bartlett and Rogers have secured situations at the Glen House. Plummer, Meserve, and Allen will be at a hotel on the Isles of Shoals.

Prof. Chapman delivered the address before the graduating class of Lincoln Academy at New Castle on the 30th inst.

On the evening of June 20th, the Junior prize declamation was held in Upper Memorial. The programme was as follows:

MUSIC.

The Chariot Race.—Lew Wallace.

James L. Doolittle, New York.
Relief of Revolutionary Soldiers.—Sprague.

Frank K. Linscott, Boston, Mass.

Voices of the Dead.—Cumming.

George F. Cary, East Machias.

The Indians.—Story. George H. Larrabee, Bridgton.
The New South.—Grady.

William T. Hall, Jr., Richmond.
MUSIC.

Vindication of Ireland.—Sheil.

Frank L. Smithwick, New Castle.

Heroes of the Land of Penn.—Lippard.

Henry C. Hill, Cape Elizabeth.

Napoleon Bonaparte.—Chas. Phillips.

Albert W. Tolman, Portland.

Without Master, Without Slave.—Ingersoll.

Willard W. Woodman, Minot.

MUSIC.

Address on Forefather's Day.—Prentiss.

Alvin C. Dresser, Standish.

Meaning of the Declaration.—Ingersoll.

Marsena P. Smithwick, New Castle.

Abraham Lincoln.—Fowler.

Ernest S. Bartlett, Paris.

MUSIC.

The committee of arrangements were W. W. Woodman, A. W. Tolman, and W. T. Hall, Jr. Excellent music was furnished by the Salem Cadet Band. The audience was the largest ever seen in Memorial, completely filling the hall. The prizes were awarded to W. W. Woodman and H. C. Hill.

President Hyde's address before the graduating class at Kent's Hill, June 8th, was very highly spoken of by the press.

Gahan took part in the minstrel show, the 10th inst., performing some fine feats in tumbling.

Shorey, '88, had an article, entitled the "True Worth of Fiction," in a recent issue of the *Bridgton News*.

The consolidated Colby-Bowdoin-Brunswick-Freeport-Kent's Hill nine was defeated in Bangor the 17th inst., by the Bangor nine by a score of 16 to 3.

Kimball, '87, has been appointed principal of the Sherwood School at Sandy Spring, Montgomery Co., Md. The school is some eighteen miles distant from Washington, and is under the supervision of the Society of Friends.

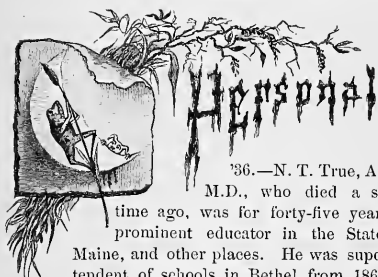
Prof. Lee has been granted a year's leave of absence, in consequence of his being elected chief naturalist in the U. S. Exploring Expedition around the Horn.

The Sewall Greek prize was given to George T. Files; Sydney G. Stacy receiving honorable mention.

By an act of the trustees, Austin Cary of the graduating class was elected to fill Prof. Lee's place, during the latter's absence.

Thursday, June 23d, the 'Varsity left for Quinsigamond.

A new picture of the chapel has been taken by A. C. Reed of Brunswick.



'36.—N. T. True, A.M., M.D., who died a short time ago, was for forty-five years a prominent educator in the State of Maine, and other places. He was superintendent of schools in Bethel from 1861 to 1872, and instructor in the State Normal School at Oswego, New York, from 1872 to 1876.

'36.—Alonzo Garcelon, M.D., has been appointed a delegate to the American Medical Association, also S. C. Gordon, '55, and F. E. Hitchcock, '68.

'37.—At the recent Commencement, the degree of LL.D. was conferred on Fordyce Barker, M.D.

'37.—Thomas Hubbard was one of the speakers at the Commencement dinner.

'37.—At the reunion of the class of '37, a letter of reminiscence from Elias Bond, who is now at the Sandwich Islands, was read.

'38.—Hon. M. C. Blake, of San Francisco, Cal., is expected to make a visit to his old home in Camden this month. He has been mayor of San Francisco, judge, and occupied other places of honor and trust on the Pacific coast.

'43.—Hon. Joseph Titecomb has been appointed examining committee of Hallowell Academy, and Rev. E. B. Webb, D.D., '46, of Fryeburg Academy.

'47.—Bowdoin has conferred the honorary degree of D.D. on Rev. Crosby H. Wheeler.

'48.—At the Commencement dinner, Egbert C. Smyth, D.D., who has been recently dismissed from the Andover Theological Seminary, was received with long and continued applause.

'48.—Prof. T. H. Rich, of the Bates Theological School, is the author of a series of excellent exegetical articles on the Psalms, published in the *Morning Star*.

'50.—Prof. J. S. Sewall has been appointed examining committee of Washington Academy.

'55.—Rev. B. P. Snow has been made one of the examining committee of the college.

'60.—The memorial address at Patten was delivered by Rev. E. A. Harlow of Bangor.

'61.—Gen. T. W. Hyde set sail from Bath, June 8th, in the new steamer Shrewbury.

'61.—At the graduating exercises of the Medical School, the address was delivered by Edward Stanwood, A.M., Boston, Mass.

'61.—Commencement week, the degree of A.M. was conferred on Charles O. Hunt, '61, Henry H. Hunt, '62, and Dudley A. Sargent, '75.

'62.—Dr. Henry H. Hunt, of Portland, has been elected second Vice-President of the Maine Medical Association, and Dr. F. C. Thayer, '67, of Waterville, President.

'62.—Rev. E. N. Packard, of the Second Church, Dorchester, Mass., has received a call from Plymouth Church, Syracuse, N. Y., which he is said to be giving favorable consideration. It is expected that he will tender his resignation to the Second Church Society in a short time.

'67.—The degree of D.D. was conferred on Rev. Stephen M. Newman, Commencement day.

'70.—At the next annual meeting of the Maine Medical Association, the oration will be delivered by Dr. W. K. Oakes of Auburn.

'70.—Wm. E. Spear, of Boston, has been elected to the Board of Overseers.

'72.—The President of the class of '72 for the coming year is F. W. Spaulding; Toastmaster, M. H. Heath; Secretary, G. H. Cummings.

'73.—D. A. Robinson, M.D., has been appointed a member of the Medical Faculty for the ensuing year.

'77.—The degree of A.B. was conferred on three members of '77 at Commencement, Wm. Perry, Geo. L. Thompson, and Henry H. Smith.

'77.—Wm. G. Beale was admitted to the Illinois bar in March, 1881, and entered the office of Isham & Lincoln, one of the most prominent law firms of Chicago. The second member of the firm is Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, Secretary of War during the administrations of Presidents Garfield and Arthur. He continued his connection with this firm until July, 1886, when he was admitted to partnership therein. The firm, now Isham, Lincoln & Beale, has a very large practice. Mr. Beale is actively interested in the Chicago Bowdoin Alumni Association, and is a member of the Union Club of that city.

'77.—Joseph Knight Greene has been appointed commissioner of insolvency for Worcester County, Mass., by Gov. Ames.

'79.—Henry W. Ring was a member of the graduating class of the Medical School, this Commencement, also John W. Nichols, '81, who stood second in the class.

'81.—Rev. Charles H. Cutler, of Bangor, has been appointed one of the examining committee of the college.

'84.—Donald C. Clark was married a short time ago to Miss Eliza P. Clark of Bangor.

NECROLOGY.

The following alumni of Bowdoin College and the Medical School have died during the past year:

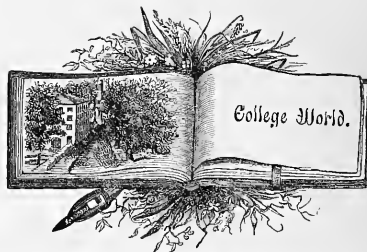
- 1823—James Patten, born at Londonderry, N. H., 23 Nov., 1795; died at Berne, N. Y., 28 Oct., 1886.
 1824—Calvin Ellis Stowe, born at Natick, Mass., 26 April, 1802; died at Hartford, Conn., 22 Aug., 1886.
 1827—Samuel Harward Blake, born 1 Jan., 1807; died at Boston, Mass., 25 April, 1887.
 1833—Alfred Goldsmith, born at Gardiner, 14 Dec., 1809; died at Newton, Mass., 1 March, 1887.
 1834—George Melville Weston, born at Augusta, 19 Aug., 1816; died in Washington, D. C., 10 Feb., 1887.
 1834—Reuben Nason, born at Gorham, 10 Oct., 1816; died at Mobile, Ala., 31 Aug., 1886.
 1835—William Williams, born at Newburyport, Mass., 6 Aug., 1814; died at Gloucester, Mass., 3 Feb., 1887.
 1838—Lorenzo Marret, born at Standish, 18 March, 1816; died at East Cambridge, Mass., 31 March, 1887.
 1839—Frederick Augustus Pike, born at Calais, 9 Dec., 1817; died at Calais, 2 Dec., 1886.
 1840—Newell Anderson Prince, born at Cumberland, 4 Oct., 1815; died at West Suffield, Conn., 5 April, 1887.
 1844—Arthur Swasey, born at Bucksport, 22 June, 1824; died at Chicago, 22 Jan., 1887.
 1845—Nathaniel Gilman White, born 18 May, 1821; died at Hampton, N. H., 12 Sept., 1886.
 1848—Dexter Arnold Hawkins, born at Canton, 24 June, 1825; died at Groton, Conn., 24 July, 1886.
 1850—John Pickens Abbott, born at Warren, R. I., 26 July, 1828; died at Warren, R. I., 10 Oct., 1886.
 1856—John Pillsbury Watson, born at Guilford, N. H., 23 Nov., 1826; died at Laconia, N. H., 22 Jan., 1887.
 1861—Charles Glidden Haines, born at Portland, 10 Jan., 1840; died at Portland, 1 Dec., 1886.
 1861—Edmund Eastman Fogg, born at Limerick, 7 June, 1830; died at Buxton, 13 April, 1887.
 1867—Joshua Vincent Smith, born at Bridgton, 9 Sept., 1845; died at Melrose, Mass., 18 April, 1887.
 1869—James Dike, born at Bath, 27 June, 1848; died at Greensboro, N. C., 23 Nov., 1886.
 1883—Charles Simeon Woodbury, born at Cape Elizabeth, 4 Nov., 1860; died at Cape Elizabeth, 28 Oct., 1886.

MEDICAL GRADUATES.

- 1828—Nathaniel Knight Kelley, born at Plaistow, N. H., 14 Sept., 1800; died at Plaistow, 12 Nov., 1886.
 1837—Calvin Seavey, died at Bangor, July, 1886.
 1845—Hosea Ballou Eaton, died at Camden, 19 April, 1887.
 1874—Frederic Charles Gardiner, died at Pushaw Lake, 8 Nov., 1886.
 1880—Frank Eugene Russell, died at Waldoboro, 28 Nov., 1886.
 1882—Pell Russell Clason, died 31 Oct., 1885.

HONORARY GRADUATE.

- 1837—Theophilus Parsous Chandler, born 13 Oct., 1807, at New Gloucester; died 21 Dec., 1886, at Brookline, Mass.



“American Students” are well represented abroad. At the University of Berlin there are six hundred, and at Leipzig two hundred, attending.

Chicago has raised \$300,000 for a School of Technology. The State of Georgia, has also decided to establish a similar school at Atlanta, costing \$100,000.

“Cornell Library” increases at the rate of ten books a day.

Professor Abramsolm, of the University of Pennsylvania, will sail for Europe, June 11th, to deliver a course of lectures on “American Women” at the University of Berlin.

The average age of the graduating class at Yale will be twenty-two years.

Mrs. Hopkins has endowed a chair of Mental Philosophy, at Mills College, Cal., in honor of Mark Hopkins, the venerable ex-president of Williams College.—*Ex.*

The students of a Spanish college recently tarred and feathered a member of the Faculty.

Kansas has over seventy colleges.

Sherman, '88, recently broke the Amherst record at the pole vault, making 8 feet 3 inches.—*Ex.*

There is about \$1,000,000 invested in college gymnasiums in the United States.—*Ex.*

Fifty men have been dropped at Cornell this year. The following will make up Cornell's crew: Balch, Peck, Fields, Shanahan.

Harvard's oldest living graduate is 96 years of age.

A journal devoted to psychological research, is to be published at Johns Hopkins University.

The Yale library increases at the rate of one thousand volumes annually and the library at Cornell at the rate of three thousand volumes annually.

Among Yale's alumni are the two great lexicographers, Webster and Worcester.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, SEPTEMBER 28, 1887.

No. 6.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 6.—SEPTEMBER 28, 1887.

Another Song,	85
EDITORIAL NOTES,	85
The Masqueraders,	87
Professor Avery,	88
Our First Summer at Waiting,	90
He,	90
Ancient Jokes,	91
An Invitation,	92
COLLEGE TABULA,	92
PERSONALS,	95
COLLEGE WORLD,	96

ANOTHER SONG.

The dawn has come; thy door is closed,
My love, why sleepest thou?
And at the hour when wakes the rose,
Dost thou still sleep allow?

All things are rapping at thy door;
The dawn says: "I am day,"
The bird says, "I am harmony,"
"Thy love," my heart will say.

Thee as an angel I adore,
In thee God's made complete
Me whom by love entire subdued
Thy beauty can defeat.

—Translation from Hugo.



Again, in the revolution of the wheel of time, has the fall term come uppermost, and again it becomes the privilege of the ORIENT to accord to the students, old and new, its customary greeting. We welcome you back to the pursuits of another year, to duty and to pleasure, to study and to recreation, and, as we hope, to increased success in the interests of the college, athletic and otherwise.

We miss from our number the familiar forms and faces of the class of '87. To each member, wherever he may be, the ORIENT extends its most cordial wishes for success and prosperity. The energy which they, as a class, have shown during college life augurs well for their individual welfare in the future.

The members of '88, upon whom has fallen the mantle of Senior dignity, will, we trust, not be found unworthy of the responsibilities which it entails. It is with a peculiar sensation that one realizes that he has come back for the last time, and that he must make the most of the year that still remains to him.

The class of '89 is now entering upon the second half of its college course and stands upon the border of the fabulous realms of "Junior ease." It seems a misapplication of the term to speak of the year in this

manner. The studies are more liberal than those of former terms, yet there is ample opportunity for hard and steady work. There is, indeed, more chance to avoid study, if the student be so inclined; but only he who does so will find the year to be one of ease.

The members of '90 still have three-quarters of their course before them, and will be able to receive almost the full benefit of the changes which have been recently adopted. The Sophomore year is on some accounts a rather perilous period, and it is well for a class to exercise caution when passing through it. It should be remembered that Bowdoin has watchful enemies, quick to catch up and circulate anything detrimental to her well-being. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

We congratulate the newly-entered class upon the favorable circumstances under which they commence their course. They will enjoy all the advantages resulting from the changes in the curriculum, the re-cataloguing of the library, and the new gymnasium. No class, in late years at least, has entered upon college life with so auspicious an outlook for the future.

Since the close of the last collegiate year an event has occurred which will be the more deeply felt because so totally unexpected. When Professor Avery resigned his position in the college he was apparently enjoying perfect health, and looking forward to a long and useful course of linguistic study and research. His sudden death is a heavy blow to his family and many friends.

Our present remarks upon the subject must necessarily be brief. No higher praise can be bestowed upon the memory of a man than to say that those who knew him best esteemed him most. Of Professor Avery this can be truly said. As a man, he will be long remembered by those who knew him

well; as a scholar his industry and talent have made for him a reputation which will not soon be forgotten.

We recommend to the earnest attention of all the eloquent address pronounced by President Hyde on Sunday, September 18th, and contained elsewhere in this issue.

On the 5th of last July the college crew rowed against Cornell at Lake Quinsigamond, and was defeated by about two and a half feet. The account of the race is well known to every Bowdoin man, and it is needless to repeat it here. Though the victory was awarded by the referee to Cornell, his decision can hardly be considered as determining the relative merits of the two crews. The disadvantage at the start, the rough water, and other unfavorable circumstances, all combined to severely handicap Bowdoin, and make it almost impossible that she should win. It speaks well for our crew that, in spite of the half length which their adversaries gained by starting before the word was given, the boats were at the finish so close together that it was impossible for the spectators on shore to tell which was the victor. The quicker time, therefore, was really made by our crew.

It is not our purpose, however, to cavil at the judgment of the referee, or to waste time in idle lamentations. Fate has decided that on this year the pennant shall grace other halls than those of Bowdoin. We yield, therefore, to the inevitable, and look forward to the next season with the hope that Bowdoin pluck and muscle shall then prevail, as they have done before, and that the library shall be enriched by other trophies in addition to those which already adorn it.

Lack of space prevents us from considering in this issue the changes which have been

made in the college curriculum. In the next number will appear a list of these changes, together with the explanation of the manner in which the standing of the students will hereafter be determined.

The question of rank is a vexed one that has long been debated, and still is apparently as far as ever from a satisfactory conclusion. This will make the third method which has been tested here within the last few years. The desideratum seems to be some system by which dilatory students can be spurred on to study by the use of rank as a means and not as an end. To the student who is really in earnest no extra incentive is necessary, and it matters little what method of ranking is employed.

We have just finished a perusal of this year's *Oracle*, the Colby publication corresponding to our own *Bugle*. It contains much interesting matter, and compares very favorably with similar publications of other colleges. There are, however, two points which it appears to us that we may fairly criticise. We refer to its startling *exposé* of the familiar Soule case, and to a certain cut toward the end of the publication.

The Soule case has been thoroughly argued in the columns of the *Echo* and the *ORIENT*, and it is evident that Colby and Bowdoin can never come to an agreement concerning it. We have no wish to revive the discussion here, but we fail to comprehend the utility of handing it down as a "tradition," as the *Oracle* proposes to do. Its recital can neither help Colby nor harm Bowdoin, and it seems hardly worth while to devote so much space to a composition of so little value.

The second matter of which we spoke above, namely, the cut, is but little better than a gratuitous insult to our college. The fact that one Colby student chose last year to transfer his studies to Bowdoin has been

made the groundwork of the insinuation that we are fishing for Colby men. One of our students has this year gone to Amherst, and we might, with equal propriety, accuse that college of endeavoring to filch men from us. The charge of the *Oracle* is entirely uncalled for, and cannot be supported.

To each member of the Freshman class has been sent a copy of the present number of the *ORIENT*, and unless notified to the contrary, the paper will be continued throughout the year. We have upon our subscription lists the name of nearly every man in '88, '89, and '90, and we hope to be able to make the same record of the class of '91.

Laying aside all other considerations, the *ORIENT* deserves the support of the students from the fact that it represents Bowdoin in the world of college journalism, and thus is one of the mediums through which our own college becomes known to others. That the best results may be attained, it is of course necessary that the paper should have as strong a backing as possible among the students here. To this end, therefore, we ask from the incoming class its cordial and unanymous support, not merely in a pecuniary sense, but also in the way of literary contributions, which will receive the careful attention of the editors.

THE MASQUERADERS.

[Read by H. S. Webster, at the Reunion of the Class of '67 of Bowdoin College, June 23, 1887.]

- A faithful and fraternal band,
 Classmates, once more we meet,
 — To feel the touch of friendly hand,
 Converse, reflect, and eat.
 Gods, who preside o'er festal rites,
 Show favor to our party,
 And grant that both our appetites
 And greetings may be hearty.

First to our *Alma Mater* dear
 Our due respects we pay:

Her fame be always bright and clear
 As on this happy day;
 Her storied and maternal pines
 That o'er us kindly hover,
 Be, while the sun in glory shines,
 Of wit and worth the cover.

If in this world of want and strife,
 Of longing and endeavor,
 Of hopes with disappointment rife.
 And toil that ceases never,
 If there we've aught achieved, to thee,
 Fair mother, be the credit;
Lux auspicata nos ad te
Incolumes quae reddit.

We walk in manhood's stormy ways,
 We dream that we are men;
 Returned to scenes of boyhood's days,
 Lo! we are boys again.
 How little change the years have wrought,
 With all their boasted cunning,
 Let Newman tell, who's just been caught
 In six attempts at punning.

Or is it false that twenty years
 Have passed indeed away,
 Since we, between the hopes and fears
 Of Graduation Day,
 Knocked boldly at the world's closed door,
 Doubting what might await us,
 Yet trusting in the magic power
 Of BACCALAUREATUS?

And do we dream we've toiled and strived
 For learning, fame, or riches,
 And sometimes failed, and sometimes thrived,
 In making friends or speeches?
 Have prayed and plundered, loved and lied,
 Borne honors and borne crosses,
 Have drank and eaten, laughed and cried,
 Had children, fun, and losses?

Who can declare with conscious pride,
 "This is the thing I am"?
 Or with unerring skill divide
 The real from the sham?
 Perhaps this world, with all we see
 Therein to thwart or aid us,
 Is but a motley show, and we
 A band of masqueraders.

We doff our masks to-night, and each
 His proper self discloses;

The parson is not here to preach,
 The doctor will not dose us;
 The teacher has forgot his school,
 As well as the physician,
 Nor grieves to lay aside his rule,
 He, or the politician.

The lawyer, with his lot content,
 Is here from town or city,
 For he, like Lear, has banished Kent,
 Nor cares a chit for Chitty.
 The editor forsakes his pen,
 Like lamb that's led to slaughter,
 The money-king his ten times ten,
 And bards their bread and water.

Yes, here we are, not bearded men,
 But lads of slender knowledge;
 Around this board I see again
 The boys I knew in college.
 Then let the hour to mirth be given,
 A truce to care and sorrow,
 And we'll forget, dear 'Sixty-Seven,
 The masks we wear to-morrow.

PROFESSOR AVERY.

On this first Sabbath evening our thoughts instinctively turn to the one loss which gives a tone of sadness to the opening of this, in other respects, auspicious year. For although he was no longer formally connected with the college, the memory of Professor Avery is still fresh; and we parted in the hope that we should have the help and inspiration of his continued presence among us.

Professor Avery was born in Conway, Mass., Sept. 18, 1837. Had he lived he would have been fifty years old this very day. The first fourteen years of his life were spent upon his father's farm, during which time he attended the district school. He then entered a preparatory school at West Hampton, where he lived most economically, boarding himself, helping to pay his own way by working outside of school hours. At the end of his studies there he was admitted to Amherst College; but owing to ill health, caused by overwork, he was obliged to wait one year before beginning his college course. He graduated from Amherst College in 1861, after which he remained at Amherst as a tutor in the college for one year. He then went to New Haven, where he spent several years studying the Oriental languages under Professor Whitney. During this period he taught in the Sheffield Scientific School. He was married in August, 1866, to Miss Cornelia M. Curtis. In July

of the following year he went with his wife to Germany, where he spent a year in the universities of Berlin and Tübingen, pursuing his favorite studies. On his return from Germany he taught for two years in Fairfield Seminary, in New York State. From 1870 to 1877 he was Professor of Greek in Iowa College. For the past ten years he has been with us. He had been for many years collecting material for a book, which was to be entitled "The Aboriginal Tribes of India." He was an active member of the Oriental Society, and contributed articles for their yearly meetings. He was also a member of several foreign societies.

It was as a scholar that Professor Avery was most widely known, and to those who are to be scholars his example is instructing and inspiring. He illustrated the truth that the scholar, whatever general information he may possess, must be the complete and thorough master of some one line of study. Every educated man of average intelligence, with a good library at his disposal, can prepare at short notice lectures, speeches, and addresses on a great variety of subjects. Such work is often valuable and worthy, in itself, but it is not scholarly; and no amount of such work can give a man a claim to real scholarship. The scholar is the man who has gone to the roots of his subject, studied it in its sources, traced its development, and contributed to its exposition. He speaks with authority. Such, within his chosen sphere, was Professor Avery; a man whose researches were so exhaustive, his investigation so thorough, his judgment so deliberate, that his words carried conviction in themselves.

The steadfastness and perseverance with which he pursued his course is at once a model and an encouragement to every young man. His struggle against early poverty was, as we have seen, severe, breaking down his health for a time. Then, instead of remaining in a comparatively easy position as a teacher simply, he combined, at New Haven, teaching what to him was a distasteful subject with the most arduous study of his favorite languages. Then, when study abroad was by no means the common and popular custom that it is to-day, he placed himself under the instruction of the foremost Sanskrit scholar in the world. To his chosen studies he was faithful through all the toilsome years that followed. Knowing that few about him were or could be interested in them, he went patiently, persistently, and cheerfully his way alone.

Last June, in explaining his reasons for resigning, he said that all his life he had been obliged to do the work which he felt that it was his peculiar

mission to do, in the face of distractions and in such moments as he could snatch out of days that were already full of other work. His materials had all been gathered under these disadvantages, and he hoped to do the actual writing in the uninterrupted quiet of a year that should be free from other cares; and so completely had he the work in hand that, though he had not written a line, he was confident the work would be completed within the year.

Professor Avery was a man of most kindly and generous feeling toward all. If he seemed rigid and strict in his requirements, it was from no personal prejudice or ill-will; if he seemed severe and uncompromising in his rebuke of indolent and indifferent work, it was simply because his ideal of what a student should be was so high and noble that shirking and frivolity were by contrast intolerable. He never sought popularity by special efforts to fall in with this or that individual's caprice; but he aimed, by the fidelity with which he held up the scholarly ideal before their eyes, to be in the truest and best sense a lasting friend to all his pupils.

His religious life was simple, earnest, and devout. Knowing through and through those great religious systems which on the philosophical side most closely resemble Christianity; possessing a knowledge of them, the hundredth part of which would be, in many a young man's mind, sufficient ground for the belief that Christianity is simply one of many ingenious superstitions, he was from his college days, when he began the Christian life, until his death, a humble and reverent disciple of Jesus Christ, in whom he found his Saviour, his Master, and his God. In the work of the church, the Sabbath school, the prayer-meeting, and the missionary concert, he was ever active, zealous, and faithful. Compelled as he was of late years by pressure of work to give up most of the pleasures of social life, yet to these branches of Christian service he gave an amount of time and thought and study which most men with half the work on hand that he had would not have thought they could afford.

The college has lost a valuable teacher; the world has lost the book he would have written; a widow and son mourn the loss. We, who have known him as colleague and teacher, cherish what is more precious than the wisdom that fell from his lips or the learning that he would have embodied in his book—the sweet and blessed memory of a scholarly mind, a resolute will, a loving heart, and a Christ-like spirit—a man whom we cannot fail to be the better, the nobler, and the purer for having known and loved and honored.

OUR FIRST SUMMER AT WAITING.

We were seated in conversation together, chum and I, in the early part of summer vacation. "Well, I'll go if you will," said he. Go where? To wait on table at a sea-side hotel. What hotel? for at waiting we were green as a Freshman in the fall term. But a judicious investment in postage soon brought the reply, "Come at once." We went, and, arriving at night-fall, were given supper, and soon retired to bed, or rather we two slept on a couch about four feet wide. In the morning we reported for duty. "Well, boys," said the genial head-waiter, "you may sweep the dining-room." A good starter, for the room seated two hundred guests. Then, "Boys, you may get the ice-water." We got it, and set it around. Then breakfast, that hour and a half—would it ever be over? At last, after all were waited upon, and the dishes carried away, and the tables re-set, and the room swept, we were anticipating a rest, when the head-waiter's cheery voice was once more heard, "Boys, you may freeze the ice-cream." A huge eight-gallon freezer was lying in wait for us at the back door. We went at the task, and in half an hour removed the stirrer from the congealed mass. Now for the beach! "Here are a few windows to wash," said the head-waiter. "Horror, will this ever cease?" said chum. But soon they were washed, and for a few moments before dinner we were at leisure. Then dinner, with its preliminary ice-water, and subsequent sweeping, *et cetera*. So on, for weeks, the endless round of waiting and "side-work."

Yet all this had its compensations. The guests were pleasant and kind and courteous. Down in the help's quarters, after work, we made night merry, with laughter and jest and song. In our lightness of heart, we forgot our annoyances of the day, mistakes in orders, and cross cooks. All that could depress was dismissed from memory. Though

menials during the day, we were good as any one by night, after labor; and those good times in the rooms, or on the beach, beneath the starlight, listening to the music of the wild waves or the sweet voice of a pretty waitress by our side—did it not compensate for our toil? What if, for "grapes," chum had brought in "tea rolls," and what if, for "fruit fritters," I had confidently brought "sliced tomatoes" to an astonished guest, no longer mortification, but only a ludicrous remembrance remained. So when at last we said farewell, and rolled away from the station, our hearts, though rejoicing to get back once more to dear old Bowdoin, yet saddened to leave the friends we had made, and the scenes of those happy summer weeks of "table work."

"HE."

'Twas at college first I met him,
There competing for a prize;
And he gave his deep oration,
All his soul within his eyes.

'Twas a masterpiece, in Latin,
Full of feeling, fire, and thought,
Rich with wild, poetic fancies
Through the phrases interwrought.

And his proud young face shone on me,
And his clear young voice rang loud,
Leaving in my ear an echo
O'er the plaudits of the crowd.

Then I listened, thrilled, enraptured,
Hung on every ringing tone,
Till the heart within my bosom
Beat for him, and him alone.

On my breast I wore his colors,
Love's sweet tribute to his fame;
And while thinking of him ever
To my heart I called his name.

And we met again—'twas summer;
I had waited long and well.
I was down beside the sea-shore,
Stopping at the Grand Hotel.

Seated all alone at dinner,
 Wrapped in serious thought was I,
 When a voice, so deep and tender,
 Murmured, "Peach, or lemon pie?"

Then I looked up, pale and trembling;
 There "he" stood within my sight,
 In a waiter's badge all shining,
 And a waiter's coat of white.

He had hired there for the summer,
 And his wild, poetic heart
 Now was struggling through the mazes
 Of a dinner, *a la carte*.

So I turned me coldly from him,
 With a sad and sobbing sigh;
 After all my weary waiting
 All I said was "Lemon pie!"

—Kittie K., in *Judge*.

ANCIENT JOKES.

Many of the witty sayings which run rife in the jocular mouth of to-day, were first conceived and put into words many years, not to say centuries, ago. It would be an interesting, and not altogether unfruitful task, for some lover of musty and worm-eaten antiquities to investigate the sources from which spring our every-day jokes, and to discover, if possible, when first the battered hilarities of the present were let loose on a devoted world. One of the works which would most aid the student in his tracing of zigzag pedigrees, would be the little book of mediæval jokes, published by Hans Sachs, the Nuremberg cobbler, in 1517.

This curious book was reprinted several times during the 17th and 18th centuries, but is now quite scarce. Its title was, after the manner of its age, somewhat long: "Useful Table-talk or Something for All; that is, the Happy Thoughts, Good and Bad, Expelling Melancholy and Cheering Spirits, of Hilarious Wishwash, Master Tielen at Kielenhausen." There were just a hundred pages, of which twenty-five are consumed by a preface and introduction, and about thirteen

filled with postscript and index. The work was sent out without place of publication or the printer's name appended, and without cover. Its humor was rather odd: for example, in the index we find: "IX. Reason why this Book was so Late in Being Published." When we turn to the place indicated, we find a blank. There was no reason.

The main substance of the book was made up of riddles and conundrums—one hundred and ninety-six in all. Among them were the following:

Question. After Adam had eaten the forbidden fruit did he stand or sit down? *Answer.* Neither; he fell.

Q. What is four times six? *A.* 6666.

Q. What does a goose do when standing on one leg? *A.* Holds up the other.

Q. When did carpenters show themselves to be intolerable dawdles? *A.* When building the ark—they took a hundred years over it.

Some of the riddles are very common now. One in particular is surprising. Hans asks why the angels ascended and descended Jacob's ladder instead of flying, and not being answered, of course, replies, "Because they were moulting." One of the most ingenious pleasantries in the book is this:

Question. A certain man left a penny by his will to be divided equally among his fifty relatives, each to have as much as the other, and each to be quite contented with what he got and not envy any of the other legatees. How did the executor comply with this testamentary disposition? *Answer.* He bought a packet of fifty tin tacks with the penny and hammered one into the back of each of the legatees.

These few quotations will illustrate the general character of the book. Doubtless a careful perusal would bring to light many more instances where a modern joke has had its origin in some saying of three centuries ago. After all, the newest wit only verifies the adage that "there is nothing new under the sun."

Princeton's last triennial catalogue in Latin contains the names of more than six thousand graduates.

AN INVITATION.

"Come in, by all means." Remember, this is the general invitation.

Don't stop to knock; it indicates a spirit of remissness. If the door is locked, seize the most available object and bat it down. This shows that you are a man of spirit and are equal to all emergencies.

Once in the room manifest a marvelous interest in everything, for it indicates an appreciation of the room and its occupants. Appreciation, you remember, is the salt of life, and without it life is but a barren crag.

At once go to the bedroom and make yourself presentable. Dive down in the lower drawer, take out the handsome brush and comb—which is prized for association's sake—proceed to card out of your matted locks a respectable bed of hair.

After polishing your boots in faultless style and emptying the bottle of tooth-powder, come out and entertain the occupants of the room.

Don't be hasty at all—for haste is inconsistent with dignity—but be very deliberate, for this is the soul of impressiveness. At the same time be cordial in your manner, for the old adage is that a man's manners shape his fortune. A very good plan in breaking the ice is to seize the host by the arm or leg. Be sure and get a strong grip and hang like grim death. This indicates at once muscular skill and physical superiority; Napoleon would have done the same. The more violent the effusions, the stronger the friendship. This is an invariable rule, and hence be careful to let every one know that your friendship is most fervent—for friends are the charm of life.

Proceed now to investigate all the books in the case and claim three or four for your own. This shows that you are of true Saxon origin in appropriating what belongs to others. While you are dangling around the book-case pick up the Psychology and remark

that it looks very easy, and tell how glad you will be when you can hold communion with its psychological truths. This is an evidence of mental superiority, and paves the way for the discussion of the intricacies of human nature which you have made a life study.

Sit down, now, in the easy chair, put your feet on the center table, and drawing a cigar from your pocket apologize for its being your last. Never mind the cuspidore; if that is not near, improvise the waste-basket or that portion of the oil cloth in nearest proximity.

Be critical; above all things, be critical. State your opinion about everything in the room, for this indicates candor. Talk as long and say as little as you can, for this is versatility—an excellence attained to but by few. Denounce bores and deliver a lecture on physics, for this shows that you are interested in the popular subjects of the day.

Finally, let a thought strike you. Dash madly to the door, pull it open without turning the knob, and after a half hour's peroration on the sorrow of departure close it at last from the outside.



A little "gym,"
A broken limb,
A collar-bone or so,
Some little rings,
Then lofty springs—
Sprained ankle or a toe.

A sturdy bar,
An awful jar—
A flight into mid space;
A high trapeze
He then did seize;
'Tis done—he's run his race.

Ye Freshmen now
Take warning how

Like fate ye do not meet.

Sure as you do—

Believe me, too—

Your course you'll not complete.

Mr. Whittier has taken the measurements of members of the Freshman class.

A. E. Cole, '83, F. P. Knight, '84, C. H. Wardwell, '85, H. R. Fling, '86, and E. B. Burpee, E. T. Little, J. V. Lane, W. L. Gahan, H. M. Moulton, and C. B. Burleigh have lately visited the college.

Returning students see but little change in the appearance of the village. Many are disappointed not to find the horse-cars running on Main Street. It is rumored that the proposed road will be extended into Topsham and completed by June next. The idea is to have the Bar Harbor special stop here something like an hour, which, by utilizing the proposed road, will enable all tourists to visit the Falls of the Androscoggin, the Fish Way, and Lovers' Lane.

Prof. Woodruff occupied the pulpit of the Congregational Church the 11th and 18th insts., in the absence of Rev. Mr. Fisher, who was called home by the death of his father.

The northern part of the campus is now illuminated by an arc light, operated from the town plant.

Geo. P. Brown, of Knox College, Ill., has joined the Senior class.

The people of Brunswick and the student body should extend a vote of thanks to Prof. Little, for the adroit manner in which he suppressed the horn concert, the 15th inst.

L. H. Wardwell, of Boston University, has joined the Sophomore class.

During vacation the tennis courts were much used by the towns-people.

Rev. H. E. Bray, a recent graduate of Bangor Theological Seminary, is taking Psychology, Geology, and English Literature, with the Seniors, and German with the Juniors.

Quite a number of the students have made trips to the different quarries in the neighborhood, in search of minerals. Three Seniors recently scrambled over the dam above the bridge, and made an incursion upon the molybdenite which is found on the island.

Tutor Cothren has accepted a position as traveling inspector with the Edison Electric Light Company.

A new Psychology, just published by Harpers, is used this year. It is written by Prof. John Dewey, of Michigan University.

On Saturday, Sept. 17th, occurred the customary Sophomore-Freshman base-ball game, resulting in favor of the latter, 19 to 16. The game was characterized by excellent playing on both sides, and varied, as usual, by the occasional volleys of tomatoes and eggs from the town boys. The following tells the tale:

'NINETY.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pendleton, c.,	7	2	1	1	12	0	2	
Thompson, p.,	6	2	2	4	1	0	12	4
Freeman, 2b.,	6	3	2	2	2	4	1	2
Sears, s.s.,	5	0	3	4	0	0	2	1
Gates, r. f.,	6	2	3	3	1	1	0	0
Royal, l. f.,	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	1
Dunn, c. f. & 3b.,	5	3	2	2	1	3	1	1
Webb, 1b.,	6	2	2	2	1	4	0	2
Wardwell, 3b. & c. f.,	6	1	1	1	0	0	0	3
Totals,	52	16	16	19	7	24	16	16

'NINETY-ONE.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fish, c.,	5	3	1	1	5	2	1	
Tukey, 1b.,	6	5	4	7	1	6	1	2
W. Hilton, p.,	5	3	3	5	1	1	7	3
Packard, s.s.,	6	3	3	3	2	2	1	3
Hastings, 2b.,	6	1	2	2	2	4	3	3
Munice, 3b.,	6	1	1	1	2	3	0	1
E. Hilton, c. f.,	5	1	2	2	2	3	0	1
Foss, l. f.,	6	1	2	2	2	2	0	0
Field, r. f.,	6	1	2	2	1	1	0	0
Totals,	51	19	20	25	14	27	14	14

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
'Ninety,	1	0	2	8	1	1	3	0	0-16
'Ninety-one,	4	3	2	0	5	5	0	0	x-19

Three-base hits—Thompson, Tukey. Two-base hits—Tukey, W. Hilton 2, Sears. Earned runs—'91, 7; '90, 5. First base on balls—Sears, Royal, Dunn, Fish, W. Hilton, E. Hilton. First base on errors—'90, 13; '91, 14. Passed balls—Fish 3, Pendleton 4. Umpire—S. L. Fogg. Time—3 hours.

On account of the death of Prof. Baird, the departure of the U. S. Fish Commission steamer Albatross will be delayed until about Oct. 1st. Prof. Lee, who will accompany the expedition as naturalist in charge, is expected to be in Brunswick, shortly, for a few days. The points of exploration are the South Atlantic, Patagonia, and the South Pacific Islands. The Commission hope to complete their work by April, 1888.

Morse, '90, is superintendent of the Oak Hill Sunday School.

Instructor Whittier attended Prof. Sargeant's Summer School of Training.

Mr. Carvill is quite seriously ill.

Water has been so abundant in some of the ends that several of the students who room on the first floors have been seen *à la* Dame Partington, with mops and patters, vigorously pushing back the flood.

A more extended course than common is offered this year in Biblical study. The Seniors and Juniors will meet with Prof. Smith, in the Y. M. C. A. room directly after Sunday chapel. The *Old Testament Student*, a monthly publication, edited by Prof. Wm. R. Harper of Yale, compiled especially for college work, will comprise the course of study. The Sophomores will meet with Prof. Woodruff, and the Freshmen with Prof. Pease, both classes meeting in conjunction with the Congregational Sunday School.

During August, Tutor Cary studied with the U. S. Fish Commission, at Wood's Holl.

The meteor which fell the 15th inst. was seen by several of the students.

The Seniors have elected C. T. Carruthers class jurymen.

The Gymnasium is open week days from 2.30 to 6 P.M.

A. W. Preston, '89, has entered the Junior class at Amherst.

B. L. Furbish, of Brunswick, is taking a full course of study with the Juniors. It is his intention to take the Senior studies next year.

The Gymnasium drills this year will be entirely new.

Shaw, '88, is canvassing in New Hampshire in the interest of some New York nursery men. He will be out until some time in November. In his absence Thompson, '90, officiates as bell-ringer.

Rev. C. W. Lohngren, '84, who is located at Freeport, preached at the Congregational Church, August 28th.

Prof. John Wheeler, for some years Professor of Latin here, but lately connected with the University of Virginia, has been compelled to resign on account of ill-health. He is now living in Vermont.

R. P. Chase, of Baldwin, is taking a special course with the Juniors and Freshmen.

The old mathematical room in South Winthrop has been renovated and refurnished, and is now used by Prof. Smith for his History classes. It is one of the most pleasant recitation rooms in college.

A student, who was engaged during the summer canvassing for a work on Philology, says that he did not call at the house where he saw a sign, reading "Pigs for sale," posted on the fence.

During the summer Prof. Little was engaged in re-arranging and re-cataloguing the Library. He was assisted in the work by J. F. Libby, '85, C. J. Goodwin and C. H. Verrill, '87, and Miss Fernald. Miss Fernald is a daughter of President Fernald of

the Maine State College, and is a member of the Columbia Library School. During the vacation the Library received a gift of \$250, the donor's name being withheld.

The sum of \$4.23 was realized by the recent sale of the reading-room papers. The highest price, 52 cents, was paid for the *Scientific American*; the lowest, 5 cents, was paid for the *Kennebec Journal*.

The popular electives for Junior year seem, by all odds, to be History and Physics; seven, however, having elected Zoölogy. Stearns, Stacey, Shirley, and Files have availed themselves of the opportunity for continuing Greek and Latin another year; while Elden and Thwing pursue Latin only.

The rope-pull—best two out of three—took place Saturday morning, this year; however, without great assistance from upperclassmen. Still the Freshmen outnumbered their opponents, and won two straight pulls.

At present tennis stock is exceptionally high.

E. R. Stearns, '89, is at present filling the position of assistant in the Saco High School.

The Junior class in Chemistry now occupies the new laboratory fitted up in the medical building. New apparatus has been added, and the facilities for studying chemistry are far better than ever before offered.

At a recent meeting of the Base-Ball Association, the following officers were elected: President, H. S. Card, '88; Vice-President, G. A. Ingalls, '88; 1st Director, E. S. Barrett, '88; 2d Director, L. J. Bodge, '89; 3d Director, A. V. Smith, '90; Secretary and Treasurer, G. P. Sears, '90. At the meeting of the directors, immediately after, F. W. Freeman, '89, was elected captain.

The reading-room papers were sold at auction, Wednesday, September 21st.

The Sophomore foot-ball rush occupied fifteen minutes, and was won by V. V. Thompson.

It has been decided to discontinue the Junior and Senior exhibitions. The Sophomore prize declamation, which heretofore has taken place the last of the spring term, will be held the last Thursday of the fall term. At the close of the winter term there will be a public contest for the prize offered by the class of '68. The prize, which is the income of \$1000, has just become available. The contestants will be the six Seniors most proficient in composition. The Junior prize declamation will take place at the end of the spring term, as usual.

Kimball, formerly of '90, has joined the Sophomore class at Amherst.

Thursday, the 15th inst., the Young Men's Christian Association tendered a reception to the members of the Freshman class. The Faculty was represented by President Hyde, and Profs. Chapman and Smith. With the exception of a short address of welcome, delivered by President Hyde, the evening was spent in social intercourse. Refreshments were served during the evening. Seventeen members of '91 joined the Association. It is expected that the new rooms in Winthrop will be ready for occupancy by the last of the year. The Association is in a more flourishing condition than at any time in the past four years.

Wm. V. Pratt, a member of the second class at Annapolis Naval Academy, and E. L. Wengren, Harvard, '89, have lately been in college visiting friends.

About thirty members responded to the call for a meeting of the Boating Association. The following officers were elected: Commodore, W. W. Woodman; Vice-Commodore, O. L. Rideout; Secretary and Treasurer, Prof. Wm. A. Moody; Assistant Secretary and Treasurer, H. H. Hastings; Directors, M. P. Smithwick, E. L. Adams, and W. R. Hunt. Captain of College Crew, Frank Lynam.

The Freshman class numbers fifty-eight. This is the largest class that has entered Bowdoin since the class of '77, when the attempt was made to introduce a scientific course.

The first Sophomore themes are due October 5th. Subjects: "Influence of Greek Drama"; "A Pleasure Excursion,"—descriptive of some vacation trip.

The customary Sophomore-Freshman foot-ball game was played Friday afternoon, Sept. 16th. Had not the upperclassmen interfered the time and result might have been far different. As it was the game lasted almost three hours, and was marred by too frequent pugilistic contests. Fists were used without discretion; even the honored alumnus received his share. At the first rush the Sophomores forced the ball within a few feet of the Freshman goal. Here the upperclassmen interfered, and from this time the Sophs. fought a defensive battle. Finally, the ball was forced over the Sophomore goal, but owing to a previous foul the game was called a draw.

The Young Men's Christian Association have adopted the following schedule of meetings for the term:

Sept. 22—Praise Meeting. Psalm lxx.	H. S. Card.
" 29—Constant Fruitfulness.	
Hosea xiv: 4-9.	H. Merrill.
Oct. 6—Forgiveness of Sin. Psalm xxxii.	G. F. Cary.
" 13—Missionary Meeting.	G. T. Files.

Oct. 20—Sin, Salvation, Service.

Isaiah vi: 5-8.

H. H. Noyes.

" 27—God's Presence.

Psalm xxxiii: 13-22.

W. I. Weeks.

Nov. 3—Address.

" 10—Christ's Faithfulness.

Psalm xvi: 7-10.

A. W. Tolman.

" 17—Praise Meeting. Psalm xxiv.

A. E. Stearns.

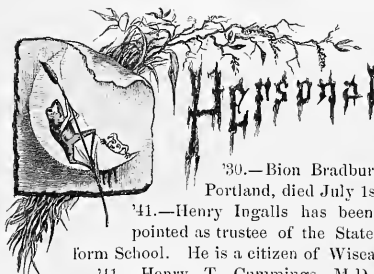
Dec. 1—Exhortation to Holiness.

II. Peter iii: 11-18.

F. E. Demmett.

" 8—Effects of Grace. Eph. ii: 1-13.

N. F. Allard.



'30.—Bion Bradbury, of Portland, died July 1st.

'41.—Henry Ingalls has been appointed as trustee of the State Reform School. He is a citizen of Wiscasset.

'41.—Henry T. Cummings, M.D., of Portland, Commissioner of Pharmacy, of late has been looking after the druggists to see that they are complying with the laws of the State.

'45.—E. M. Field, M.D., of Bangor, died July 29. He was one of the most prominent citizens and physicians in that section of the country.

'53.—Rev. J. E. Adams, Secretary of the Maine Missionary Society, and Rev. John S. Sewall, '50, took part in the ordination services of H. T. Beach over the Congregational church at Searsport.

'58.—Nathan Cleaves entertained the Supreme Court and members of the Cumberland bar, at Little Chebeague Island, the first of last month.

'60.—Hon. Thomas B. Reed met with a flattering reception at Salt Lake City, when he visited it this summer. He delivered a speech from the doorway of the Walker House, and at its close was heartily cheered.

'71.—Edward H. Lord has been elected Master of the Brewster Free Academy, Dover, N. H.

'80.—Wallace E. Mason was married June 30, to Miss Robinson of Thomaston. He is now teaching the High School of that place.

'82.—Curtis, '82, and Brown, '84, of Boston, were judges for Bowdoin in the intercollegiate race at Lake Quinsigamond, July 5th.

'83.—Charles H. Stetson is teaching in Ohio.

'84.—Sherman Walker, who is engaged in surveying in Oregon, gets \$250 per month.

'84.—Llewellyn Barton is principal of Bridgton Academy; John Libby, '85, first assistant.

'86.—George M. Norris was married, July 26th, to Miss May A. Marston, the youngest daughter of Dr. D. E. Marston of Monmouth. The ceremony took place at 12 o'clock, Rev. Alex Wiswell of Norway officiating, Mr. D. Carathers of Columbus, O., acting as groomsmen, and Miss Nellie E. Marston, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid. In the afternoon of the same day the couple departed on their wedding tour through the important cities of Canada, thence to the White Mountains and Old Orchard Beach, from which place later in the season they will start for their home in the West.

'86.—Levi Turner, Jr., has resigned his position as teacher of the classical department in the Portland High School. He is now studying law in the office of A. P. Gould of Thomaston.

'87.

C. M. Austin, principal of the Wiscasset High School.

H. B. Austin, managing the spool factory at Farmington, in which he is financially concerned.

H. M. Boutelle is in the law office of F. J. Boardman, Minneapolis, Minn.

C. B. Burleigh is city editor of the *Kennebec Journal*, Augusta, and also one of the proprietors.

E. B. Burpee is general agent for Scribner & Son's publications; will study law eventually.

Austin Cary, tutor in Biology in Bowdoin College.

C. C. Choate will enter the Boston Medical School.

F. D. Dearth, Jr., principal of High School at Castine.

S. B. Fowler will take a post-graduate course at Cornell University. Electricity will be his choice of study.

W. L. Gahan, Principal of Topsham High School.

C. J. Goodwin is taking a course in Ancient Languages in Johns Hopkins University.

M. L. Kimball is teaching a school at Sandy Springs, Md., which is under the control of the Society of Friends.

J. V. Lane, principal of the High School at Woolwich.

E. T. Little, in the office of the Maine Life Insurance Co.; will soon begin the study of law.

E. L. Means is at present writing in a bank at Ellsworth, but he will soon start for the West.

A. W. Merrill is assisting Bank Examiner Richards in the McNealley case at Saco.

C. F. Moulton is writing in an insurance company at Beaver Falls, Penn.

H. M. Moulton is studying medicine in his father's

office; will teach the Jonesport High School from November till the second week in February, when he will enter the Maine Medical School.

G. W. Parsons has a position in the freight office of the Fitchburg Railroad, at Boston.

A. W. Perkins is at his home in Farmington, superintending his father's business interests. He will enter the Harvard Law School the coming year.

E. C. Plummer represents the New York Equitable Life Insurance Company at Beaver Falls, Penn.

Fermer Pushor, clerk in the Hamilton House, Bar Harbor.

I. H. Robinson, principal of the High School at Princeton.

O. D. Sewall, principal of the Gorham High School; has been offered within a few days a position paying him two or three hundred more than the one he now holds.

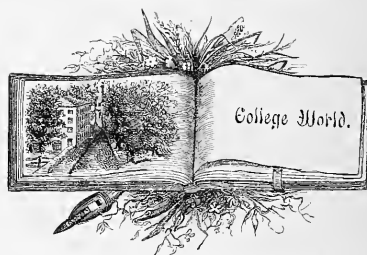
H. B. Skolfield is Prof. Robinson's assistant in the chemical laboratory at Bowdoin. He takes Mr. Wentworth's place.

F. L. Talbot is managing the lumber interests at Machias.

E. B. Torrey has a position with an electric light company at Lynn, Mass. He is at present engaged in putting in an electric plant for the company in Albany, N. Y.

L. B. Varney will teach for a while, but is at present at his home in Litchfield.

C. H. Verrill will begin the study of law this fall.



Of the two extant copies of the first folio edition of Shakespeare's works, Columbia has one which is valued at \$3000.

A scholarship of \$4000 has been given to Dartmouth on condition that no student who uses tobacco shall receive any assistance from such scholarship.

The students of the University of Michigan number second among American institutions.

Lafayette is soon to have a chapter of Phi Beta Kappa.

The Catholic University of America, incorporated in Washington, is established to give instruction in the following branches: Theology, Philosophy, Natural Science, Mathematics, History, Belles-Lettres, Ancient and Modern Languages, Law and Medicine.

The Junior class at Cornell will give annually a fifty dollar prize to the best general athlete.—*Ex.*

The Japanese students in the University and High School at Ann Arbor, Minn., have a society of their own which they call Bungakukai.

Among the students at Hampden University, Va., are one hundred and twenty Indians.

The following will show the relative standing, up to October 1, 1886, of American colleges having best athletic records: Harvard holds 10, Yale 3, University of Pennsylvania 2, Princeton 1, Dartmouth 1, Lafayette 1, Columbia 1.

The annual expenditure of Harvard is \$620,000, and of Yale but \$200,000.—*Ex.*

It is claimed that the classes of '42 and '43 of Yale played the first foot-ball game in this country.

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—o—
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For Bath, 8.15, 11.25 A.M., 2.38, 4.40 and 6.25 P.M., and on Sunday mornings at 12.42.
For Rockland, 8.15 A.M., 2.38 P.M.
For Portland and Boston, 7.40 and 11.30 A.M., 4.35 P.M., and every night, including Sundays, at 12.35.
For Lewiston, 8.15 A.M., 2.45 and 6.33 P.M., and every night at 12.40.
For Farmington, 8.15 A.M. (mixed), and 2.45 P.M.
For Augusta, 8.20 A.M., 2.40 and 6.35 P.M., and 12.45 every night.
For Waterville and Bangor, 8.20 A.M., 2.40 P.M., and 12.45 night, and for Waterville, Saturdays only at 6.35 P.M.
For Skowhegan, Belfast, and Dexter, 2.40 P.M., and 12.45 (night).
For Bangor and Piscataquis R. R., 8.20 A.M., 12.45 (night).
For Ellsworth, Bar Harbor, Vanceboro, St. Stephen, Houlton, and St. John, 2.40 P.M., 12.45 (night).

NOTE.—The night trains to and from Boston, Portland, Lewiston, and Bangor, run every night, including Sunday, but do not connect for Skowhegan on Monday morning, or for Belfast and Dexter, or to any points beyond Bangor, on Sunday morning.

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F. E. BOOTHBY, Gen'l Pass. & Tick. Ag't.
Portland, Oct. 21, 1886.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 12, 1887.

No. 7.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

A. W. TOLMAN, '88, Managing Editor.
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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 7.—OCTOBER 12, 1887.

October,	99
EDITORIAL NOTES,	99
Estella,	101
Random Thoughts,	101
COMMUNICATION,	102
Fishing,	102
Will Base-Ball Decline?	103
Changes in the Curriculum and Ranking System,	103
Lo! the Poor Freshman,	103
Base-Ball,	105
COLLEGE TABULA,	107
PERSONALS,	109
In Memoriam,	110

OCTOBER.

A dying crimson tints the leaves,
And in the woodland brown,
When through its aisles the sad wind grieves,
Their myriads rustle down.

The landscape floats in dreamy haze,
And lower swings the sun,
While cool and bright the autumn days
Proclaim September done.



Toward the end of this issue may be found the schedule of the curriculum adopted last June, and an explanation of the new ranking system. The article will speak for itself, yet a few comments on its more prominent features may not be out of place.

The offering of French in Freshman year, and the probable insertion of German among the Sophomore studies hereafter, will afford to '91 and future classes the opportunity for a more extended pursuit of the modern languages than has in previous years been given. Yet as will be seen by referring to the schedule the Classics and Mathematics have not been neglected, but there is ample chance for those who so desire to continue their study throughout the greater portion of the course.

In the Junior year the change of Physics to an elective and the introduction of Astronomy together with the permanent insertion of History among the elective studies, are the most important innovations.

In every case but one it appears to us that the changes have been for the better. The exception is found among the studies of the Senior year, where during the second and third terms one is compelled to choose between Chemistry and Practical Physiology, branches valuable to the prospective chemist or physician, but of little interest to the

greater number of the students. This fault has been remedied, however, by offering for the fall term a course in the History of Political Economy, and by changing Medieval History to the winter term. Next year no doubt a permanent arrangement which shall be satisfactory will be made.

The general tendency of these various changes has been to broaden the course and to give the student more opportunity for the pursuit of studies in which he is interested. This has been effected, not at the expense of those branches which should form the groundwork of every truly liberal education, but by a judicious arrangement of special electives upon a foundation of required studies necessary to every college graduate. There is a middle ground between those colleges whose courses are almost wholly elective, and those that make practically everything compulsory; Bowdoin seems at present to have nearly reached that happy medium.

In one of the numbers of last term was inserted an editorial which we sincerely hoped there would be no cause to repeat. Much against our will, however, we are obliged to again call attention to the fact that during the ball game played October 2d many of the students were unpatriotic enough to view the contest from the outside of the grounds.

Though the mere fact of their having done this may seem in itself an unimportant thing, yet its results deeply affect the prosperity of college athletics. It is but poor encouragement for the nine to face a thinly filled grand stand, and but little satisfaction for those who have paid their admission fee to see their neighbors outside the fence enjoying an equally good view of the game. Hearty and enthusiastic support is needed for the complete success of any college interest; especially is this true in athletics. We hope that this is the last time that it

will be necessary to mention the matter in our columns.

At no time, perhaps, in late years has the future of Bowdoin appeared more promising than it does at present. With a thoroughly competent Faculty, an improved curriculum, and the largest class that has entered for a decade, the friends of the institution have certainly good reason to congratulate themselves. In all the departments increased activity and interest are apparent. For a college which, according to its detractors, is "living on its past reputation," it certainly gives evidence of a remarkably vigorous life.

At the present day one of Bowdoin's chief wants is money. Should the classes continue as large as that which has just entered, there will be need of another dormitory in the near future. Even now several of the students are obliged to room outside the buildings, and it is probable that on next year their number will be increased.

To meet the requirements of this numerical increase it will be necessary to make a corresponding addition to the number and size of the recitation rooms, especially to those of the scientific departments. To do all this money is needed, much more indeed than the college at present can afford. It is to be hoped that the alumni will respond generously if any calls for assistance be made upon them. Certainly there can be no object more worthy of their support than the college in which they passed four of the best years of their lives, and to which they are so much indebted for the education there received.

In soliciting from the students contributions of literary matter, we invite communications not only from those desirous of becoming members of next year's board, but also from others who may wish to express

their opinions upon any subject or interest connected with college life.

There can be no more appropriate place for the discussion of any question affecting the college welfare, than in the columns of the *ORIENT*, which is conducted for the students, of the students, and by the students. Matters are constantly coming up which afford abundant opportunity for criticism and argument, and the discussion of which would prove of great interest to the student body. Any articles of this sort will be gladly received and printed in our pages.

ESTELLA.

Down in the valley at even I wander,
Thoughtful and sad, to a lone little mound
Where 'neath the maples my young love lies buried,
Youth's dearest friend 'neath the cold, cheerless
ground.

Ofttimes these arms have her lithe form encircled,
Oft have her eyes with a burning love shown,
When, by my side, in the twilight she sauntered,
Sighing the thoughts which her lips could not own.

Still on my heart is her image engraven;
Though it is missed now from sofa and mat,
New friendships come as the old ones are severed,
Yet am I true to my old Maltese cat.

RANDOM THOUGHTS.

Well, here I am all alone! All alone did I say? Hardly that unless I deny the companionship of the night wind sighing and sobbing outside my window, with such mournful cadence, or my clock ticking busily away as if its greatest pleasure lies in hurrying me on through life, while I sit here meditating on things that are gone. But what am I thinking of?

A moment ago it was a charming little face—at least I used to think so when young and guileless—but such thoughts are hardly fit companions for a dignified Senior, though somehow they will force themselves upon us at times, making us feel, much to our shame,

that we are not so mature or philosophical as we imagined.

A Senior! And as I glanced down the chapel isle, some mornings since, I thought with feelings of mingled amusement and regret, how differently I had done from what I intended more than three years ago when I came, with the chilly winds of autumn, to begin college life. The blushing, queenly maples, modest evergreens, and in short all nature looks about as it did then. I alone am changed. How eagerly I entered upon the curriculum of boating, base-ball, etc., sandwiching in some necessary pleasure in the form of Greek, Latin, and Mathematics.

When Sophomore year came round, I remember with what consecration to duty I began educating the inexperienced Freshmen, how a year later I looked for that far-famed and much-coveted Junior ease, that elixir for brains worn by Greek and Calculus. That is an old story, however, and even the best of them become tiresome. But who can say that to some of our statesmen, the leather-covered sphere was not emblematic of our own, and hours spent upon the river, preparation for guiding aright the Ship of State?

Who can doubt that the whispering pines, the pleasant walks about which cling so many tender associations, and the old halls so full of fond memories, inspired our poet to lofty themes? How common troubles unite class feeling till the mantling ivy, emblem of unity, binds hearts inseparably together.

But these are random thoughts. Soon we must try life in all its stern realities. Our course will not then be lined with safe harbors from each rising storm. We shall soon be borne forth upon a wave of time, and the succeeding crest will take its place, bearing others to where we now are. Regrets for lessons half-learned are vain. It is forward, not back.

We have nearly finished a little life, com-

plete in itself, an existence, as it were, circumscribed by four short years. Here we have known men as we seldom can in the outside world. We have known them as they are. Viewed through the mist of years, memories of college life will have lost all unpleasantness. It will come back to us in fond recollections. We shall be better for having lived it and the world through us.

COMMUNICATION.

[The following letter was received toward the close of last term, and should have been printed before, but was overlooked in the hurry of getting out the Commencement number.]

Editors of the Orient:

NEW YORK, June 3, 1887.

I desire through your columns to ask the aid of the graduates of Bowdoin to a matter which may be of substantial advantage to the college, and that is for contributions to the library of the University Club of New York City.

This club has become a center of great interest to the college men of the country during their various visitations to New York, or while they may be residents there. It has now, of both resident and non-resident members, more than one thousand persons connected with it, all of whom have taken a degree at some Academical Institution. The library is more particularly one of reference.

A number of the alumni of Harvard College have so far interested themselves in preserving all the pamphlets and documents relating to their college and placing them together in this Library, where they can be easily and conveniently consulted, that their collection is now one of an incalculable value.

It is proposed to do the same for Bowdoin. We want copies of all the Annual and Triennial Catalogues since the foundation of the college, if such can be obtained; also copies of all pamphlets, documents, sketches, books, etc., relating to the college, or of, or by any professor or graduate that we can get.

It is proposed to have them bound in the college color, and place them in this Library, where they will constitute a "Memorabilia" of Bowdoin, of which we may all be justly proud. We know of no method of reaching so many of the alumni and friends of the college for this purpose, than by asking this space in your columns. Any of the above-mentioned pamphlets, documents, etc., which may be sent to the undersigned, will be gladly received for the above-named purpose, and be properly cared for and placed in this Library. Very Truly Yours,

JAMES MCKEEN OR

EDWARD B. MERRILL,

32 Nassau Street, New York.

FISHING.

My friend did you ever go fishing? You know there are various kinds of fishing, but we are not speaking just now of meandering along the bank of some little brook and luring the "speckled beauties" from their cool retreats, nor of what is commonly known as "deep sea fishing," nor again of the kind of fishing mentioned in the New Testament, though this is fishing men, but did you ever indulge the sport (?) of luring some innocent Freshmen into your respective society nets? Well then, if you never have, an account of one of these fishing trips may be of interest.

In the first place with anxious brow and a more or less fearful heart you pace the platform of the station. The train comes and that precious bit of humanity, the unfledged Freshman alights. How eagerly do you bid him welcome to this dull town, how quickly do you take his grip, give his checks to "Emery," and conduct him to your room. Then you begin, gently as you play with the nimble fish, you talk of your society, its genial open-hearted fellows, its general superiority to all others anywhere. How jealously you guard him to your club. Then

"the boys" look him over. They discuss his points much as horsemen do a fine horse.

The next day you get him a room, help put down his carpet to the detriment both of your fingers and the commandments, set up his stove, order his coal, and do everything possible to make yourself agreeable.

At last the decisive moment comes,—you ask him to pledge. With what modesty does he thank you for your kindness, and with what firmness he tells you that he can never be yours. Oh! The emotions that surge through your manly breast! Astonishment, chagrin, rage, all hold you in their grasp.

How quietly he smiles! It lashes the storm that rages in your breast to its greatest fury, and as you think of your poor legs, wearied with running after him, your wounded thumbs and sore knees, you mentally resolve to have that Freshman ducked at the earliest moment.

WILL BASE-BALL DECLINE?

The American custom of rushing rapidly from one form of amusement to another has often been so obvious as to evoke much foreign criticism. The skating-rink is a familiar illustration. Four years ago they were crowded every night. To-day they are converted into halls and the crowd attends the toboggan slide or some other place of amusement. Walking matches are another example. The query often arises whether or not base-ball will share a similar fate?

It may, and in fact probably will, cease to attract the crowds that it does at present, but its hold as a national game and an intercollegiate sport will endure. For the crowded horse-cars and wagons, the immense sale of tickets, the breathless interest, and the deafening cheers which at present attend the professional game—for these to wane would be perfectly in accordance with American customs, for it requires no more brains or skill to attend a ball game and yell than it

does to roll around a skating-rink. But for a game that requires the natural ability, practice, clear-headedness, ready perception, pluck, and endurance that a good game of ball does, to pass into obscurity in a day, as it were, would seem hardly consistent with American appreciation. Tennis has survived for centuries, and it is as popular as ever. Cricket is still the national game of England. And why? Because its success requires essentially the same characteristics as base-ball. The reason why base-ball has so many enemies is due, in a great measure, to the fact that the evils attendant are confounded with the game itself. T. T. Munger, in speaking of the game, says: "It is unfortunate that this game, which Robert Collyer calls 'the healthiest and handsomest ever played,' has been pushed to such feverish and wild excess by stunning competition and accessories of gambling." This is too true, but the evil is transient. Regular public games will probably cease in the smaller cities, while in the larger they bid fair to establish themselves as permanent and reputable institutions—as reputable as the stage or any similar form of amusement.

What sport could be more interesting than two colleges intent upon the movements of eighteen of their best athletes, when the least error of hand or head will carry the pennant to either side. No other form of amusement could have awakened as much college enthusiasm, friendly rivalry, and associations as our contests with Colby. Boating would not have done it. Foot-ball would not have done it. It is because base-ball possesses these advantages that it will endure as an intercollegiate sport.

CHANGES IN THE CURRICULUM AND RANKING SYSTEM.

In passing to the curriculum adopted by the Boards of Trustees and Overseers at their last meeting, the following provisional

course of study will be pursued during the year 1887-88. Studies in italics are required, all others are for this year elective. Exercises in English Composition are the same as heretofore. The Latin and Greek of Junior year are two-hour courses and must be taken together. For further information address the individual instructors or the Secretary of the Faculty.

FRESHMAN YEAR.

FIRST TERM.	SECOND TERM.	THIRD TERM.
<i>Greek,</i>	<i>Greek,</i>	<i>Greek,</i>
<i>Latin,</i>	<i>Latin,</i>	<i>Latin,</i>
<i>Mathematics,</i>	<i>Mathematics,</i>	<i>Mathematics,</i>
<i>French,</i>	<i>French.</i>	<i>French.</i>
<i>Hygiene Lectures.</i>		

SOPHOMORE YEAR.

<i>French,</i>	<i>French,</i>	<i>French,</i>
<i>Rhetoric,</i>	<i>Physics,</i>	<i>Botany,</i>
<i>Latin,</i>	<i>Latin,</i>	<i>Latin,</i>
<i>Greek,</i>	<i>Greek,</i>	<i>Greek,</i>
<i>Mathematics.</i>	<i>Mathematics.</i>	<i>Mathematics,</i>
		<i>Physics,</i>
		<i>English Literature.</i>

JUNIOR YEAR.

<i>German,</i>	<i>German,</i>	<i>German,</i>
<i>Chemistry,</i>	<i>Chemistry,</i>	<i>Mineralogy,</i>
<i>History,</i>	<i>History,</i>	<i>History,</i>
<i>Zoölogy,</i>	<i>Zoölogy,</i>	<i>Physiology,</i>
<i>Latin,</i>	<i>Latin,</i>	<i>Latin,</i>
<i>Greek,</i>	<i>Greek,</i>	<i>Greek,</i>
<i>Mathematics,</i>	<i>Mathematics,</i>	<i>Mathematics,</i>
<i>Physics.</i>	<i>Physics.</i>	<i>Astronomy.</i>

SENIOR YEAR.

<i>Psychology,</i>	<i>Ethics,</i>	<i>Christian Evidences,</i>
<i>History,</i>	<i>Political Economy,</i>	<i>Constitutional</i>
		<i>Law,</i>
<i>English Literature,</i>	<i>English Literature,</i>	<i>English Literature,</i>
<i>Geology,</i>	<i>Practical Physiology,</i>	<i>Practical Physiology,</i>
<i>Mineralogy,</i>	<i>Chemistry.</i>	<i>Chemistry.</i>
<i>Astronomy.</i>		

The following paragraphs will be inserted in the next edition of the Regulations of Bowdoin College:

TERM AWARDS.

At the close of each term awards are made on the basis of the term's rank as follows:

First Class Standing is awarded to all who secure

7 in each study, also to all who secure 7.50 in any full study and do not fall below 6.50 in any study.

Second Class Standing is awarded to all who do not secure first class standing and do not fall below 6 in any study.

Third Class Standing is awarded to all who fall below 6 in any study.

Notice of these awards is sent home with the term bill, together with such comments as the several instructors may think best to add.

HONORS.

Any student who has maintained first class standing throughout a college year may, at the beginning of the next year, choose one honor course in which he wishes to do special work.

At the close of the year he will be awarded an honor (1) if he maintains first class standing through the year, and (2) if his work in the honor course is satisfactory to the instructor who offers it.

All honors awarded during the year will be recorded in the next catalogue, and a list of those which have been awarded to members of the graduating class during their course will be printed on the Commencement programme.

APPOINTMENTS.

At the close of the second term of Senior year, the twelve who have secured first class standing the greatest number of times during the course receive honorary appointments for Commencement.

The students so appointed are required to deposit their parts with the President on or before May 15th. Any member of the graduating class who does not receive an honorary appointment may also hand in a part at the same time.

The Faculty then select the ten best parts for presentation at Commencement, but only two of these can be chosen from among the parts handed in by competitors who are not among the honorary appointees.

LO! THE POOR FRESHMAN.

At this time, when the overdrawn details of a recent Sophomore-Freshman escapade at Williams are being expanded to distressing lengths in the sensation-seeking columns of certain newspapers, and are receiving lugubrious comments from editors who doubtless never entered a college themselves, it may be fitting to compare the condition of the Freshman of to-day with that of the same class a century or more ago.

The custom of fagging, which was once

so prominent a feature in the student-life at English schools, and which even yet is not extinct there, was transferred upon their establishment, with all its evils, to American colleges, and thus we find in the early days of Harvard and Yale the Freshmen acting as servants—nay, almost as slaves—to their worthy superiors, the Sophomores.

In those times no Sophomore moved from the place where he happened to be to procure anything from his room that he might chance to want. Such a thing was unknown. He sent his bag for the article. If he wanted water, he sent his bag for it. If he was cold and wanted a fire, his Freshman built it. Probably if he wanted to "duck" his Freshman, the same menial was obliged to provide the aqueous fluid for the event. In short, the Freshman did everything.

But if the Freshman of to-day considers this a hard lot let him look over a few of the rules by which a Freshman's conduct was governed when in the presence of a Senior. In the year 1734 the following rules were in force at all colleges:

I.—No Freshman shall wear his hat in his Senior's chamber, or in his own if his Senior be there.

II.—No Freshman shall go by his Senior without taking his hat off, if it be on.

III.—No Freshman shall intrude into his Senior's company.

IV.—No Freshman shall laugh in his Senior's face.

V.—No Freshman shall talk saucily to his Senior, or speak to him with his hat on.

What would a '91 man think if he were compelled to observe these regulations of conduct?

Probably in 1734 the Freshmen were not allowed to monopolize tennis courts, or to instruct their upperclassmen in the "way to do it." The Freshman of to-day is a comparatively privileged character. It is for his interest to recognize the fact and not to resent too severely such little facetiæ as

may be sprung upon him by merciful Sophomores. The practical jokes from which a lawsuit and expulsions from college spring up in this last decade of the enlightened nineteenth century, would have been thought beneath notice, even so short a period as twenty-five years ago.

BASE-BALL.

The short series of games to be played this fall began Saturday, October 1st, with the game between the Freeports and Bowdoin. The home team batted finely while the Freeports found great difficulty in hitting Cary. The game was called at the end of the sixth innings on account of rain. Below is the score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williamson, r. f.,	4	2	1	1	0	1	0
Fogg, c. f.,	5	2	4	4	0	0	1
Cary, p.,	5	2	2	3	1	1	0
Tukey, lb.,	4	2	1	2	7	0	0
Packard, s. s.,	4	1	2	2	0	2	2
Larrabee, l. f.,	4	2	2	2	1	0	0
Fish, 2b.,	4	2	1	2	2	0	0
Rice, 3b.,	4	2	2	2	4	0	1
Freeman, c.,	4	2	4	4	3	3	2
	38	18	19	22	18	7	6

FREEPORT.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Soule, 3b., p.,	4	2	0	0	2	2	1
Cook, lb.,	3	0	1	1	8	0	1
W. Fogg, p, 3b.,	3	0	2	2	1	0	0
Kellogg, l. f.,	3	1	0	0	0	0	0
Bailey, c.,	3	0	0	0	1	3	0
B. Dennison, c. f.,	3	1	0	0	2	0	0
W. Dennison, s. s.,	3	0	0	0	0	2	0
Stevens, r. f.,	3	0	2	2	2	0	0
E. Fogg, 2b.,	3	2	1	2	2	1	1
	28	6	6	7	18	8	3

Two-base hits—Cary, Tukey, Fish, E. Fogg. Earned runs—Bowdoin, 10; Freeport, 0. Struck out—Bailey. First base on balls—Bowdoin, 2; Freeports, 1. Time—1 hour 30 minutes. Umpire—F. M. Russell, '89.

The second game was played at Lewiston, October 5th, in which Bowdoin by no means played so good a game. The Bates nine gives evidence of being composed of many good players, making in all but two errors.

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williamson, r. f.,	2	1	3	3	2	0	1
Freeman, c.,	4	0	0	0	7	3	0
Fogg, c. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Tukey, lb.,	4	0	0	0	9	0	3
Packard, s. s.,	4	1	2	3	0	4	3
Cary, p.,	3	0	1	1	0	0	0
Larrabee, l. f.,	4	0	1	2	1	0	0
Rice, 3b.,	3	0	1	1	4	2	0
Fish, 2b.,	4	1	1	2	1	2	2
	32	3	9	12	24	17	10

BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Graves, 3b.,	5	3	1	1	0	1	1
Gilmore, lb.,	5	0	1	1	14	0	0
Pennell, l. f.,	5	2	3	3	1	0	0
Tinker, r. f.,	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Call, c.,	5	1	0	0	4	2	0
Dorr, 2b.,	4	0	2	3	4	3	1
Day, s. s.,	5	1	1	1	1	4	0
Witcomb, c. f.,	5	0	1	1	1	1	0
Wilson, p.,	5	3	3	4	0	6	0
	43	10	13	15	27	17	2

Double plays—Bates, 2. Two-base hits—Packard, Larrabee, Fish, Wilson. Struck out—Bowdoin, 3; Bates, 6. First base on balls—Bowdoin, 4; Bates, 2. Left on bases—Bowdoin, 6; Bates, 8. Time—1 hour 20 minutes. Umpire—Mr. Thibault.

The first game between Colby and Bowdoin this fall was played in Waterville, Friday, October 7th. The game was long, but at no time tedious. The Colbys fielded well and bunched their hits. The Bowdoins were not rattled, and for a wonder did not "have the sun in their eyes," but played slow and without life, as was natural, since eight of the nine men were out nearly all of the night before at their respective society initiations. Following is the score:

COLBYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wagg, p.,	5	3	3	3	2	1	8	0
Parsons, 2b.,	5	1	3	5	2	1	4	0
Pulsifer, c.,	5	3	2	2	2	5	2	0
Gilmore, lb.,	5	1	2	2	2	13	1	1
Tappan, l. f.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bangs, 3b.,	4	1	1	2	0	1	2	1
Johnson, r. f.,	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Noyes, c. f.,	4	0	0	0	2	1	0	0
King, s. s.,	4	1	3	3	1	2	2	0
	41	11	14	17	11	24	19	2

BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pendleton, r. f.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Freeman, 2b., c.,	4	2	2	4	1	9	3	1
Tukey, lb., c. f.,	4	1	0	0	1	4	1	0
Packard, s. s.,	4	0	3	3	2	0	1	4
Cary, p.,	3	1	0	0	0	1	13	1
Fogg, c. f., lb.,	4	1	0	0	1	3	0	0
Larrabee, l. f.,	3	1	1	1	1	1	0	0
Rice, 3b.,	4	0	1	1	0	1	0	0
Fish, c., 2b.,	4	0	1	2	0	5	0	1
	35	6	8	11	6	24	18	7

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Colbys,	2	1	0	0	3	2	1	2—11
Bowdoins,	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	3—6

Earned runs—Colbys, 3; Bowdoins, 1. First base on balls—Colbys, 6; Bowdoins, 3. Struck out—by Wagg, 6; Cary, 11. Two-base hits—Bangs, Fish. Three-base hits—Parsons, Freeman. Passed balls—Pulsifer, 3; Fish, 2; Freeman, 2. Wild pitches—Wagg, 2; Cary, 2. Time of game—2 hours 30 minutes. Umpire—B. F. Wright.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

To all students who have any talent for base-ball we would say don't hide your light under a bushel. Come out and show yourselves. Don't be modest at all. If there is one thing in which cheek is a most valuable quality it is in base-ball. Improve every opportunity to practice and show what you are made of, in this way you will bring yourself into the notice of ball men. We have known hundreds who would have made excellent players who have graduated from this college without ever playing in the Varsity nine because they never came out and showed themselves. Remember that base-ball will be played next year as well as this, and true merit when shown will surely be recognized.

MANAGER.

The Freshmen attempted to have a pea-nut drunk, Sunday night, October 2d, but were foiled in their plans by the Sophomores, who secured two quarts of pea-nuts. Crocker, '89, secured the jug of cider. Monday morning a flag bearing the figures '91 was seen floating from the chapel spire. The rejoicing of the Freshmen, however, was of short duration, for a few mornings afterward their banner disappeared, and in its place waved the flag of '90, surmounted by a tall hat and cane.



A Freshman hold, the other
night,
Displayed unbounded brass,
By fixing to the *chapel spire*
The banner of his class.
The Sopho raves, but raves in vain,
As that gay flag he sees;
How proudly now that pennon floats
Upon the swelling breeze!

LATER.

No more the flag of 'Ninety-One
Adorns the chapel spire,
But in its stead the autumn sun
Gleams with its rays of fire
Upon a banner that doth make
The Sophomore rejoice,
And in their shoes the Freshmen shake
At his exultant voice.

President Hyde has requested the Seniors to prepare by October 15th a brief abstract of the first two "Meditations of Descartes."

The boarding club of the Alpha Delta Phi Society is now located on Cleaveland Street.

On one of the "end" directories the names of the Freshman class are written on green cards, the Sophomores on red, and the upperclassmen on white.

The newly-elected officers of the Lawn-Tennis Association are as follows: President, M. A. Rice; Vice-President, C. H. Fogg; Secretary and Treasurer, P. W. Brooks; Directors, J. Williamson, Jr., G. T. Files, and O. L. Rideout; Special Committee, E. Manson, T. H. Ayer, and F. L. Staples.

Fifteen absences from church and chapel stretch the mercy of the Faculty to the outside limit, and any member of the Senior or Junior classes reaching that number of absences will be remonstrated with by the President.

Dike and Turner, '86, and Merrill and C. M. Austin, '87, were in town recently.

The first Junior themes of the term will be due October 12th. The subjects are:

1. Yacht racing.
2. Obligations attending superior advantages.

A member of '91 who takes quite an interest in aquatic sports, was seen near Bath a few days ago, trying to find the Bowdoin boat-house.

Gilbert will teach the dancing school this winter. He is an able and popular instructor. Secure your partners before the rush.

Pettengill, '83, was in town a few days ago. His home is in Florida. He graduates from Boston University Law School next June.

There are few things which tend to make one more distrustful of human nature than to hear the muttered remarks of some dignified Senior as he saunters over the top of an unnoticed coal-heap when leaving the end on a cloudy evening.

Crowley, '83, was on the campus last week. He is in the drug business in Lisbon Falls.

The new laboratory in Adams Hall is much liked, and furnishes far better accommodations than the old one.

The Juniors will be required to write essays on particular topics in History this term. The first topics are as follows:

1. The Witan.
2. Administration of justice among the Saxons.
3. Life and character of Alfred.
4. Life and character of Dunstan.

President Hyde preached at the Congregational church, Sunday, October 2d, from John 3:19. It was a fine discourse, and elicited much commendation from those present. At the chapel service the President spoke briefly on the trouble at Andover Theological School.

P. F. Marston will represent the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity on the Jury; A. E. Neal, Psi Upsilon, and J. L. Doherty, Delta Kappa Epsilon. E. L. Adams is the Junior class juryman, and C. V. Minott the Freshman.

C. E. Adams, '84, who recently visited the college, is instructor of the Colby gymnasium. They have adopted there Prof. Sargent's system of strength tests and measurements, and are using his anthropometric chart. Mr. Adams attended Dr. Sargent's summer school of training.

Several of the students attended the reception given by the Crescent Club at the residence of Miss Fanny Merryman on the evening of September 27th.

The Theta Delta Chi Fraternity held their initiation the 30th ultimo. The new initiates are as follows: J. H. Maxwell, of '88; P. C. Newbegin, E. C. Newbegin, J. R. Horne, Jr., F. A. Dudley, W. W. Poor, B. D. Ridlon, F. Parker, H. H. Noyes, F. E. Bragdon, C. E. Riley, C. S. Wright, E. M. Leary, and C. H. Hastings, all of '91.

Owen, '89, possesses an amateur photographer's

outfit. Some of the college views that he has taken are excellent.

We have taken the required course in Junior Chemistry, singed our hair over the deadly gas-jet, scalded our fingers with boiling acid, and paralyzed the motor muscles of our eyes in trying to make a green flame look yellow. Yet we cannot explain why among the bottles thrown outside the laboratory there should be one bearing the legend "India Pale Ale."

Hersey, '89, who has been in the employ of the Maine Bible Association, has lately returned to college.

The annual fall races were rowed on Friday P.M., October 7th. The competing crews were as follows: No. 1.—Lynam, 1; Godfrey, 2; Cleaves, 3; Meserve, 4; Prentiss, Coxswain. No. 2.—Gates, 1; H. Hastings, '91, 2; Chandler, 3; Little, 4; Hunt, '90, Coxswain. No. 3.—Hastings, '90, 1; H. Merrill, 2; Jackson, 3; F. M. Russell, 4; Manson, Coxswain. No. 4.—Sears, 1; Howe, 2; Parker, 3; J. Hastings, '91, 4; Stearns, '90, Coxswain. The races were rowed in barges, and proved to be of unusual interest. Crew No. 3 was victorious in the four-oared contest, and Lynam, in the singles.

At a meeting of the Maine State Pedagogical Society, to be holden in December next, Cole, Bowdoin, '83, will read a paper on "The Value, Amount, and Character of Instruction in Modern Languages in High Schools."

The ball game on the delta, September 24th, resulted in a victory for Freeport, over Bowdoinham, 38 to 14.

Full merrily the blithsome goat
Hath frisked at dead of night,
And Freshie now is conversant
With every mystic rite.
The memory of that night, we hope,
To him is rapture keen,
And also hope the goat enjoyed
His gambol on the green.

While at the White Mountains this summer, Bartlett, '88, accomplished the ascent of Mount Washington, go-as-you-please style, from the Glen House, in 1 hour and 38 minutes, beating the best previous record by twenty minutes. The distance is eight miles, and the rise is over 700 feet to the mile.

The non-society men of '91 are boarding at Mrs. Stinchfield's on Main Street.

An interesting game of base-ball was played at Cherryfield, August 3d, between the Bowdoin and the Milbridge local nine. The Bowdoin nine was

composed of the following: Cary, '88, pitcher; Means, '87, short-stop; C. C. Torrey, '84, captain and second base; Bartlett, '85, third base; Phillips, ex-'85, first base; Talbot, '87, left field, and Hodgkins, ex-'85, right field. The catcher and center field were non-college men. Among the Milbridge players were E. M. and F. P. Gay, who for a short time were members of '87. The score was 22 to 7 in favor of the Bowdoin. Torrey played his old-time game at second. The umpire was a Philadelphia guest at Bar Harbor.

Visitors to the art gallery are now required to register their names.

President Hyde and Professor Woodruff attended the annual meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, held at Springfield, Mass., last week.

Mr. Edwin Emery, '61, has a letter in the *Brunswick Telegraph* of September 3d, in explanation of the meaning of the word "Gurnet," which is applied to so many places along the Maine coast. He suggests that it is probably the same term that is applied to so many points on the English coast, named, no doubt, from the resemblance of the land to a fish caught off the Devonshire coast, called the "gurnet."

Doolittle, '83, gave a dinner to a few friends September 19th, in honor of his twenty-first birthday.

There are now students in college from eight different States, viz.: Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Illinois, and Florida.

H. V. Stackpole, the popular shoeist, has offered a special Latin prize of \$25. The prize is to be given to the member of the Freshman class who obtains the highest average in the three term examinations.

Warning to those who have been appropriating for firewood the shingles removed from the church on the hill: "*Come off the roof.*"

Curtis A. Perry, '77, a prominent artist of Braintree, Mass., has presented to the library the complete works of Goethe and Schiller. The books are handsomely bound and were purchased by Mr. Perry in Berlin. Prof. A. S. Packard, Ph.D., '61, has given to the library "The Standard Natural History," a work of six volumes, of which he is one of the editors. A set of "Johnson's Universal Cyclopædia" has lately been added to the library.

As the non-society men number over ten, they will be entitled to a jurymen this year.

A special prize of \$75 has been offered this col-

legiate year in the department of Modern Languages. The conditions under which it will be given have not yet been decided. The donor's name is withheld.

G. W. Hayes, Bates, '89, and E. B. Smith, Tufts, '89, have joined the Junior class; G. W. Blanchard, E. F. Conant, A. S. Ridley, and T. Spillane, all of Bates, '90, have joined the Sophomore class.

The first case on the docket for the college jury will be the case of Booker vs. Marston. Mr. Booker accuses Mr. Marston of purloining his *Eastern Argus*. The evidence against the defendant is very direct, the paper having been found upon his person. Mr. Marston has heretofore borne an excellent character.

The Freshman nine have received challenges from Bowdoinham and Bath clubs.

President Hyde and Professor Woodruff are experts with the racquet, and are frequently seen indulging in the sport.

Of the eight men entering Bowdoin this fall from other colleges only two are Greek Letter Fraternity men. Brown, '88, is a member of Beta Theta Pi, and L. H. Wardwell of Delta Upsilon.

Jackson, '89, who has been in the employ of the New England Despatch Company at Bar Harbor, has rejoined his class.

The next Sophomore themes are due October 19th. Subjects: "Heroes and Hero Worship" and "The Career of Mark Antony."

Few of the alumni are more loyal to their *Alma Mater* than Hon. Henry Newbegin of Defiance, Ohio. He has two sons in the Freshman class, one of whom is named after Bowdoin's most beloved Professor, Parker Cleaveland. Mr. Newbegin was one of the founders of the Bowdoin Chapter of Theta Delta Chi.

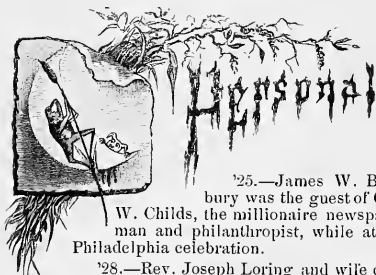
The Sophomores held their turkey supper in the reading-room early on the morning of the 23d ultimo. As the supper was held earlier in the term than usual, the upperclassmen were not on the lookout, so the class devoured the turkey of the poor Topsham farmer in peace. Judging from the odor left in the reading-room, the cider was of an inferior grade.

A pamphlet of twenty-five pages, "Additions and Corrections to the History of Bowdoin College," lately compiled by Professor Little, is now being distributed. The prefatory note is as follows: "The following pages are not intended as a revision or a continuation of the 'History of Bowdoin College,' published in 1882. They have been prepared at the suggestion and printed at the expense of a friend of the college, and contain, in general, only such facts and corrections as have been elicited by circulars sent out in August, 1886. Of the information thus re-

ceived, moreover, only a portion has been used, owing to the brief space allowed by a pamphlet intended to be bound with the History. No attempt has been made to bring that work down to date, except in recording the deaths of alumni. It is hoped that the errors, which no book of its character has succeeded in avoiding, have been largely, if not entirely, corrected, and that its usefulness is correspondingly enhanced."

Who was the Freshman that was inquiring so particularly for the President's house in order to make up prayers? Send him to the ORIENT office. We want him.

During vacation the will of Mrs. Martha Moore, relict of Rev. Asahel Moore, class of '35, Bowdoin College, was admitted to probate in Kennebec County. By its provisions the greater part of the estate, \$5,000, was willed to the President and Trustees of Colby University. Editor Tenney, in an article in which he denounces the "practice of begging for money to be left by will to literary and other institutions," states that "the will does not meet our approval, for we are sure relatives were better entitled to the money." Mr. Tenney believes "that influence was used in some quarter to secure such a will." If the money was to have been left to some institution of learning, it seems rather strange that Mrs. Moore did not remember her husband's *Alma Mater*.



'25.—James W. Bradbury was the guest of Geo. W. Childs, the millionaire newspaper man and philanthropist, while at the Philadelphia celebration.

'28.—Rev. Joseph Loring and wife celebrated their golden wedding a short time ago.

'31.—Rev. Joseph Packard, brother of Prof. A. S. Packard, deceased, and his son, Rev. Thos. J. Packard, were on a visit to Brunswick a few days ago. The father is Professor in the Episcopal Theological Seminary at Alexandria, and his son has charge of a parish in Virginia only a few miles distant from his father's house.

'47.—Isaac S. Metcalf of Elyria, Ohio, has thirteen children living, of whom seven are college graduates or pursuing collegiate courses.

'49.—Of the officers of the Maine Historical So-

ciety, the following are Bowdoin men: J. W. Bradbury, '61, President; Lewis Pierce, '52, Treasurer; Joseph Williamson, '49, Biographer; R. K. Sewall, '37; and H. L. Chapman, '66, Standing Committee.

'54.—Joseph E. Merrill of Newton, Mass., is director of the American News Company. He has been for many years superintendent and treasurer of the New England News Company. He fitted for college at the North Yarmouth Academy, entered the class of '54, but on account of poor health had to leave before graduation. Subsequently his degree was conferred upon him by the boards.

'55.—Henry B. Durgin, of whom so little was known since graduation, went West and engaged in teaching and afterwards in the lumber business. For the last two years of his life he was a druggist at Newburgh, Ind. He died March 31, 1882.

'55.—Thomas B. Hood, one of Durgin's classmates, has also been for many years lost to his class. He settled in business in New Orleans soon after graduation, and in 1865 removed to Texas, where he engaged in trade and afterwards in teaching. He died Dec. 12, 1877, at Seguin, Texas.

'61.—Geo. E. Stubbs, who served as surgeon in the Civil War, is now professor in the Medico-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia, of which he was one of the founders.

'61.—Thomas W. Hyde of Bath, who was Major-General in the Civil War, and has since been President of the Maine Senate, had for his birth-place, Florence, Italy.

'62.—James A. Burns holds the chair of Chemistry in the Southern Medical College at Atlanta, Ga., and has recently been engaged in the development of the mineral resources of his adopted State.

'64.—Enoch Foster, now one of the Judges of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, left college in his Sophomore year to enter the army, where he served with distinction.

'70.—"America," the encyclopedia of History and Biography, which has received such high commendation, was written by Stephen M. Newman.

'77.—Phineas H. Ingalls, who of late has contributed valuable articles to the *New England Medical Monthly* and the *Medical Journal* of New York, is Examining Surgeon of the Soldiers' Hospital Board, Conn., and in 1885 he was appointed Visiting Gynecologist to the Hartford Hospital.

'77.—Henry H. Smith of Machias is Examining Surgeon for pensions for the United States, and is also Medical Examiner for several large life insurance companies.

'77.—Howard V. Stackpole, of Brunswick, has offered a prize of \$25, to be contested for by the class of '91, and awarded to the student passing the best Latin examination at the end of each term.

'83.—F. E. Perham, a Farmington boy, has a fine position as druggist at Monrovia, Cal.

CLASS OF '86.

G. S. Berry, principal of the High School at South Dartmouth, Mass.

A. R. Butler, instructor in Ancient Languages in Tilton Seminary, Tilton, N. H.

P. A. Knight has secured a position upon the edi-

torial staff of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, Cleveland, O. He started for the West a few days ago, and will at once enter upon his duties.

C. A. Byram, principal of the Abbot Grammar School at Bangor, Me.

C. A. Davis, professor of Natural Sciences at Alma College, Alma, Mich.

J. H. Davis, city editor of the *Bangor Whig*, Bangor, Me.

T. H. Dike, a medical student at Boston Medical School, Boston, Mass.

H. R. Fling, principal of the High School at Old Orchard, Me.

J. W. I. Horne, principal of the High School at Southboro, Mass.

A. A. Knowlton, instructor at the English and Classical School in Providence, R. I. Mr. K. claims the class cup—a boy born August 8th.

G. M. Norris married on July 26th, to Miss Mary A. Marston of Monmouth, Me. Mr. N. will resume his law studies at Cincinnati, Ohio.

J. C. Parker, principal of the High School at Kennebunk, Me.

E. E. Rideout, a law student in Harvard Law School in Boston, Mass.

F. L. Smith, principal of Lindsey Academy, situated at Shapleigh, Me.

W. H. Stackpole, unknown.

H. L. Taylor, principal of the Norridgewock Classical Institute.

L. Turner, Jr., law student in the office of A. P. Gould at Thomaston, Me.

C. W. Tuttle, studying in Germany.

W. V. Wentworth, chemist in Ticonderoga, N. Y.

JOHN C. PARKER, *Class Secretary*.

'87.—F. L. Talbot won the foot race of one-half mile at the Machias Fair, September 22d, his time being 2 minutes 14 seconds. The best Bowdoin time is 2 minutes 18 seconds.

IN MEMORIAM.

ALPHA DELTA PHI HALL, }
October 7, 1887. }

Whereas, It has pleased Divine Providence to remove from our midst, and from his useful labor, Prof. John Avery;

And whereas he was a most interested and loving brother in Alpha Delta Phi though not a member of our chapter;

Therefore, Be it resolved

(1) That, while we bow to the will of God, it is a source of deep mourning to us that death should so soon remove him from our communion and from his useful and self-sacrificing labors;

(2) That we deeply sympathize with the bereaved family in their affliction and with the community in their loss;

(3) That a copy of these resolutions be published in the ORIENT, and a copy be sent to his mourning family.

E. S. BARRETT, '88,

E. N. SHIRLEY, '89,

F. E. DENNETT, '90,

Committee.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 26, 1887.

No. 8.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 8.—OCTOBER 26, 1887.

A Rainy Eve,	111
EDITORIAL NOTES,	111
Autumn Winds,	113
The Poems of Walter Scott,	113
A Midnight Disturbance,	114
Bowdoin in the Shells,	115
Our Large Freshman Class,	116
The Man with a Hobby,	116
Reminiscences,	117
Base-Ball,	118
COLLEGE TABULA,	119
PERSONALS,	121
COLLEGE WORLD,	122

A RAINY EVE.

The rain falls down
O'er the roofs of the town,
And it drips from the naked trees.

Through the waning light
Of the coming night,
Sighs the lonesome autumn breeze.



Among the many subjects to which it each year becomes necessary to recall the attention of the students, is that of the representation of Bowdoin in the daily press. Either there is at the present time only a small number of newspaper correspondents in college, or else the majority are remarkably remiss in discharging the duties they have assumed. Except in two or three papers, whose correspondents write at regular intervals, items of Bowdoin news appear but rarely in the press of the State.

As a single instance of this neglect take the ball-game which occurred here a week ago last Saturday. One would naturally suppose that a contest which resulted so favorably for Bowdoin would certainly be reported in at least one of the daily papers. What, however, were the facts of the case? In not a single instance of which we are aware was the detailed score given; in most cases the game was barely noticed under the head of general news.

Now this in itself is a small matter; it is merely another phase of that spirit of indifference under which all college interests suffer to a greater or less degree. It is not indeed claimed that non-representation in the journals of the day has any marked effect upon the prosperity of the college. Yet there are several reasons why we should not

be behind others in this respect; we give below two of the most important ones.

In the first place, the friends of the college are of course interested in its welfare, and glad to receive any news which will inform them as to the way in which matters are going on here. Secondly, the other colleges in the State are well represented through their newspaper correspondents, and unless Bowdoin receives like notice, people unacquainted with the college are apt to form erroneous ideas regarding its size and importance.

The action of the Faculty in establishing the new rule regarding chapel absences calls to mind the discussions which are periodically raised in the college world by those who favor non-compulsory attendance. This system has for the past year or so been undergoing a fair trial at Harvard, and its results are not of the most satisfactory nature. Though for a period immediately succeeding its adoption the attendance continued as large as ever and even increased, yet when the novelty had worn away there was a gradual falling off in numbers. This result was inevitable from two reasons.

Many would attend for a short time, partly from a sense of duty, but chiefly to render successful the innovation which they had aided to introduce. After a while their interest would wane and thinking that by their short attendance they had sufficiently countenanced the new system, they would appear less and less frequently, and finally cease coming altogether. This would take place even among those who had been in the habit of attending prayers regularly.

But, it seems to us that the principal objection to the system would run somewhat as follows: Even though all the students in college at the time of its adoption should give their cordial support, yet it would soon die a natural death. For on each year there

would enter a new class, the majority of whose members had never been in the habit of attending morning prayers. It seems highly probable that if there were no college rule requiring attendance on this exercise very few of these new students would ever cross the chapel threshold. In this case, it is quite evident what would be the state of affairs four years after the adoption of the system.

The foregoing remarks lead to a brief consideration of the arguments which have been alleged as reasons for non-compulsory attendance. These arguments, it appears to us, are hardly worthy of the name. It is urged that a college has no right to impose on its students a rule which is in its essence Puritanical and a violation of religious liberty. Insomuch, however, as these exercises are almost without exception conducted in an entirely non-sectarian manner, this objection can hardly be admitted as a valid one. It is said, too, that the forced observance of a stated time each morning will create in the mind a permanent distaste for religious exercises. This argument might answer for fitting schools, but a student old enough to enter college is supposed to possess sufficient strength of mind to think for himself, and not to give way to any momentary prejudice.

In short, we believe that attendance on morning chapel should be required from all students, and that if made elective, it might just as well be abolished altogether, as would practically be the case.

For about a year and a half general college rhetoricals have been suspended, and all the training in elocution has been confined to speakers at prize declamations and exhibitions. During the present term the Sophomores are receiving instruction individually, but the other classes have no drill whatever.

The neglect of this important branch

seems to be the only omission in our otherwise excellent curriculum. The training which one derives from being compelled to face an audience is something that no student should be without, on his departure from college. Though the experience may sometimes be unpleasant to the speaker himself, yet no one will deny the benefits which result from it.

We hope that in the near future the present apparent neglect will be remedied either by the revival of the old rhetoricals, or by the provision of an equally good substitute.

AUTUMN WINDS.

But listen now! Can'st thou, too, hear
Increasing sounds so chill and drear?
Is't sound of roaring waves afar,
Or whirling tempests' deafening jar?

Gay goblins, elves or gnomes are they?
Of countless colors they array,
Now skip and dance, now twist and whirl,
Now into endless shapes they curl.

Yet soon 'tis past and all amaze,
We stand in silence there and gaze.
And yet e'en then one scarce believes
These fiends are naught but autumn leaves.

THE POEMS OF WALTER SCOTT.

The writer who dares to attain eminence in any particular branch, by this very act voluntarily consigns to partial oblivion all his less ambitious efforts. Thus the dramatic works of Shakespeare have thrown into shade his abilities as a sonnet writer and poet; Milton was a master of English prose, yet in the popular mind his memory is perpetuated by "Paradise Lost" alone; even in our own day there are many who know Longfellow only as a poet, and are unaware that he ever wrote a novel. The same principle is exemplified, to a less degree, perhaps, in the literary life of Scott. The fame of his novels has so eclipsed that of his poems,

that for every occasion when reference is made to the latter, we hear the former mentioned ten times.

Yet even if his reputation were dependent upon his poetical works alone, he would occupy no mean place among the early nineteenth century authors. Apart from their intrinsic merit, which is considerable, his writings insure for his name a position of lasting prominence as the pioneer of a new school of poetry. To a people accustomed to what Lowell in his essay on Keats characterizes as "the barrel-organ style, which had been reigning by a sleepy divine right for half a century," the poems of Scott were the revelation of a new world. At the present day, when literature of every kind is so abundant, we can hardly conceive the eagerness with which these poems were sought after and read by all classes.

Treating, as they mainly did, of events far enough removed in time to give a spice of uncertainty to their relation; their plots laid amidst the romantic scenery of northern England, the Border Country, and the Scottish Highlands; with their swinging metre, spirited language, and eloquent descriptions; all these things considered, it is not strange that they created a great sensation. Their author, who but a few years before had been a poor and unknown lawyer, was now considered the leading poet of his age. This proud position he held until, intuitively aware of the presence of a powerful rival, he yielded homage to Byron's rising star, and turned to those labors in which he has yet to find an equal.

Poets may be roughly divided into two classes, those who have the power to analyze character and express deep thought, and those in whom exists the faculty of accurate yet not deep description. In the greatest poets of all ages both these characteristics are found combined. In Scott, the latter faculty predominated. He enters into no

deep analyses of the mind, but describes his subjects as they would appear to the world in general. Perhaps this very fact accounts for the number of his readers, and the deserved popularity of his works. And as in the formation of the English tongue, the courtly Norman and the scholarly Latin gave way before the sturdy Saxon of the people, so the poems of Scott, cherished by the middle classes, will still claim interest and attention when the works of many a more abstruse writer have been forgotten.

A MIDNIGHT DISTURBANCE.

There are things which should be told and things which should not be told. To draw a line of demarkation between the two alternatives is a difficult task, but relying fully upon the truthfulness of the old saying, that "murder will out," I will anticipate events a little by making a clean breast of the whole story.

In one of the halls of the college there are two rooms, side by side, respectively occupied by a couple of Sophomores and a couple of Freshmen. Apparently everything goes on well between the occupants of the two rooms, but for some unknown reason, or else in consequence of a superabundance of Sophomoric devilry, the two Sophomores delight in keeping their Freshman neighbors in a state of perpetual "hot water" (?).

Of late their overflow of buoyant spirits has been exhibited in their attempts to make the Freshmen's sleep as troublesome as possible, by stuffing their bed with old umbrellas, tongs, coal shovels, hair-brushes, and the like: not unfrequently do we hear their pattering feet and murmuring voices over our head in the dead hours of night, as they get up to arrange their couch for more peaceful repose.

Thus one night about twelve we were awakened by a somewhat more animated

conversation than usual from the upper regions. It seems that the Freshmen's Sophomoric guardians had that evening wrapped up a couple of bottles of Carter's "Koal Black Ink," in a piece of black oilcloth, and unbeknown to the Freshmen had managed to slip them between the sheets of their bed. One of the Freshmen, who was called "Boleg" by his room-mate, gradually working his feet down to the foot of the bed, had suddenly touched the cold, clammy package. In his half-unconscious state he imagined it unluckily to be a mud-turtle that a Junior had captured the day before, and had been dragging about by a string, in his room, during the previous evening, so, terrified by this delusion, he made a headlong plunge from his bed, rousing up at the same time the two lordly Seniors who roomed beneath them.

He was not long in making his room-mate, Harris, acquainted with the situation, and together they made things quite interesting for a short time, in their mad haste to strike a light, by their demoralizing method of tumbling over chairs and tables. Having got their light in running order, they began their investigations. "A joke's a joke," said the so-called Boleg, "but it's carrying things a little too far to put a live mud-turtle in a fellow's bed." "Why don't you get him out?" was his companion's testy reply. Thereupon began a spirited analysis of the moral status of Sophomores in general, interspersed with appropriate exclamations and interrogations.

Finally Boleg ventured to advance the proposition that Harris should pull down the quilts, while he proceeded with his coal shovel to smite the life out of that Junior's zoölogical specimen. The proposition met with unanimous approval. The clothing was gradually and gently removed, till a portion of the supposed reptilian came to view, when Boleg gave it a tremendous blow with

his shovel. One blow was sufficient. Those ink bottles flew into about ten thousand pieces, and their murky contents spread out in a way worthy of a complete demonstration of the law of saturation.

The wails those Freshmen sent up were heart-rending in the extreme; but the poor victims soon relapsed into a state of morbid longing to do something desperate. Forgetting the hour, time, and place, and unmindful of the fact that they were Freshmen and supposed to be moderately quiet, especially in the dead hours of night, they let themselves loose, and were deploring the depravity of human beings with all the vehemence of martyrs, until a voice from under the window cried out, "Lights out, Freshie," when, as if by magic, all became suddenly still, and blackness, inky blackness, reigned once more.

BOWDOIN IN THE SHELLS.

Aquatic zeal for a time is at an end, and sport-loving students no longer congregate at the boat-house which, silent and deserted, guards the picturesque river. Dipping blades no longer disturb the tranquil tide as it ebbs and flows, unfurrowed by graceful shells. Soon the delta will be deserted, and last of all, abandoned courts will signalize the close of out-door athletics.

Educators of to-day are recognizing the necessity of training body as well as mind, and no college offers better advantages than Bowdoin. The appreciation of this fact is shown by a greater interest in athletics than for years, and especially is this true as regards boating. The '91 men evinced a fondness, as well as a decided aptness, for rowing, and were instrumental in making the fall races the most interesting for years. This interest is encouraging, for in no other form of athletics can Bowdoin hope to contest successfully with larger colleges. That she can in boating be proven by the records

of past years; and the secret rests in the fact that a large per cent. of our students, from their early training, possess the strong nerve and robust constitution which are indispensable to good oarsmen.

Eight-oared shells are fast replacing fours, and ere many years the old style boat will be a thing of the past, serving, however, as a memento of many fine oarsmen and memorable races. Expense alone hinders Bowdoin from adopting the more modern style of rowing; for with the boating material now in college there is no reason why we could not send an eight that would compare favorably with those of colleges with which we have contested in fours. Certainly nothing could better advertise Bowdoin, and assist in causing as large an increase annually in the number of students as the new year has shown.

As undergraduates we value the approval of alumni in our undertakings, and appreciate the substantial support which they give to boating. It proves not only loyalty to their *Alma Mater* in assisting to maintain an institution by which she is benefited, but also that they have pleasant recollections of their old boating days, of hours spent in the most healthful and fascinating of sports.

Indeed, what can present a finer spectacle than eight athletes contending with worthy antagonists? How striking a contrast do they afford to the half-trained ball nines which so often represent our colleges! The race boat has no place for the shirk or weakling, and when the final contest, which proves the honesty of months of preparation, arrives, and the superior skill and strength triumphs, then can the victorious feel well repaid for their labors.

The well-trained ball team also merits praise, but college nines—both from the introduction of professionalism, and also because they are so far subordinate to professional teams—have ceased to represent a sport in

which colleges attain to the highest excellence. Boating, on the contrary, in fours and eights, is more distinctively a college sport, and as such appeals directly and fittingly to college men for support.

OUR LARGE FRESHMAN CLASS.

Every friend of Bowdoin has been surprised and gratified at the numbers of the class of '91. It has been well known that we are in a prosperous condition and that the attendance has been on the increase, but this almost unprecedented aggregation of fine mental and athletic ability exceeds the expectation of the most enthusiastic.

It is due, in a measure, to the management of the institution. A new and popular President, new instructors, changes in the curriculum, and superior athletic advantages all contribute to the popularity of the college and the consequent increase in attendance, and were Bowdoin the only sharer in the Freshman harvest, these causes might be regarded sufficient. But the same report comes from other colleges. Yale has an unusually large class; Cornell has nearly doubled her usual number; while Harvard, Amherst, and Dartmouth all have had similar success.

These reports are encouraging and significant. It is evident that there is a marked educational impulse throughout the length and breadth of our land. The president of a recently founded Dakota college tells us how it is pushing westward. People are awaking to the fact that in a "government by the people" the "people" must be educated. Ignorant foreigners have been sweeping in by millions, and the increase in culture has not kept pace with the increase in population. Congressman Boutwell very significantly called attention to this fact in an address before the Chautauquan Assembly held at Fryeburg last August. In the course

of his address he made a quotation from Macaulay, to the effect that the power of the ballot placed in ignorant hands would be the downfall of the American government. Mr. Boutwell said that our only safeguard against Macaulay's prediction lay in more general and higher education. From this uniform increase it is evident that the American people will meet this demand as they have met all others in their history. They are sending their young men to college, that they may enter these dangerous social elements and "leaven the whole lump."

Still another reason for the large classes is that people are wealthier, and have more time for culture than formerly. Many of the employments which used to require manual labor are now in the province of machinery. People are beginning to appreciate that it is their duty to themselves and to humanity to devote the time thus placed at their disposal to the cultivation of the mind. The great problem of national education is working itself out. Men are utilizing the opportunities which modern improvement and free government give them.

To summarize, the increase in our attendance is attributable, mainly, to three causes: the popularity of Bowdoin, the demands of society, and the increase of wealth and leisure.

THE MAN WITH A HOBBY.

Of all persons, excepting criminals, actually jail-worthy, none, it seems to us, are to be more dreaded by their fellows and by society in general, than the man who rides a hobby. He is like Ichabod Crane's ghost in Irving's "Sleepy Hollow," liable to meet you at every turn, in all unseasonable hours and places. No matter how anxious or quick you are to avoid him, he is sure to pursue with equal closeness and persistency; and it is a wonder if he does not at last throw a pumpkin at you with results quite as disas-

trous to your equanimity of mind as were they to the long-shanked Ichabod's balance upon the Dutchman's nag.

Wherever met, the hobbyist is by far the most accessible to acquaintance of all the human species. You may at first congratulate yourself at finding so social a companion on so short an acquaintance, but he will soon get into the inevitable rut, and you are sure to be victimized out of what is most precious to a Yankee, the privilege of talking and thinking what you please without being held down to the shrunken limits of a hobby. Besides, it is not often agreeable to one of but moderate knowledge of a subject to be obliged to discuss it with a person of vastly more reading on that particular point; especially, when the chief aim of your companion is to make you realize his superiority. For instance, we have in mind a man whose only idea is upon the subject of history. The other afternoon we were hoeing corn with him, when in reply to our inquiry as to the weather indications he declared that he never attempted to remember the dates of events in the history of any European country except by referring them comparatively to the dates of English history as his standard. Now history was the last subject we would have proposed, but being by nature somewhat self-sacrificing, we concluded to humor his peculiarity. Besides, he was related by marriage and we knew we should have to stand it. "Yes," we replied, "it must be a good plan."

Encouraged by this, he proceeded to illustrate the superiority of his system by detailing the dates of events as numerous as could be pebbles in the proverbial "sands of time." At length he touched upon the career of Napoleon, and we having once read a biography of that warrior, remembered enough so that we ventured to remark with feelings of comparative safety, that Napoleon was the father of his country.

Upon this he gave the history of Napo-

leon's achievements from beginning to end, in the fullness of his triumph actually leaving untouched the weeds about two entire hills of corn.

Thus the afternoon wore away; but ever during supper and through the evening, while the others were conversing on more pleasant topics, our enthusiast continued to scourge us with his historic dates. Like everything this had an end, but not until we were thoroughly tired and mad; partly at our own ignorance, more at his impudence, for the irritation, though incipient, had been prolonged.

A general remark that can be made of a hobbyist is this: unless a man's hobby is his business, which is rarely the case, it is a taste or tendency that he has indulged until it has obtained such an unnatural and distorted growth that it has somehow got the upper hands and left its victim a sort of nonentity, both in his own affairs and in the practical world at large.

REMINISCENCES.

Perhaps it is not generally known to the present generation of students that, before the main part of the chapel was completed, services were held in what is now the south wing of the library. It was there that the classes assembled for morning and evening prayers some thirty years ago.

An alumnus of the class of '57, who recently visited the library, related some incidents of his college days which may be of interest.

"I remember well," said he, "the time when I, as a Freshman, first entered this room. I remember how much I was impressed by the lofty room and the ponderous arches, till I went along to one of the marble pillars, softly tapped upon it, and then—the sublime had changed to the commonplace, for the pillar was nothing but wood, and hollow at that.

"The libraries were then under the con-

trol of the two literary societies, and each was open on two days of the week.

"One incident, at the time when chapel exercises were held in the south wing, is firmly fixed in my mind. It was a 'hold-in'—you don't have them now—which occurred during my Sophomore year. We had a large class and a number of strong, heavy men, as had also the Freshmen. One morning we formed a ring outside the chapel door with the intention of holding the Freshmen in. They, in turn, were equally determined to come out. For a time the struggle was a sharp one, and it was not until we were halfway across the campus that our lines were broken.

"After the chapel was completed, the south wing was used as a hall by the societies and the students in general. One year a Freshman, who had delivered a Fourth of July oration in a neighboring town, was compelled by the Sophomores to repeat it in this room, much to his own discomfiture and the enjoyment of the rest of the college.

"Such were some of the pranks we played thirty years ago," concluded the speaker; "you have different customs now." And as the gentleman bade us good day, we were glad to have met and conversed with a Bowdoin boy of so long ago.

BASE-BALL.

Saturday, Oct. 15th, the Bowdoins met the Bates on the ball-ground for the second time this fall. The day was rather cold and so disadvantageous to both nines. The Bowdoins retrieved their ill luck at Lewiston by defeating their opponents 18 to 8, and keeping them from getting a score till the fifth inning. They played almost a perfect game for the first half, and no glaring errors were made during the remaining part. Cary did fine work in the box, and the Bates players seemed to have great difficulty in finding the ball.

The batting of the home team, on the other hand, was heavy. The noticeable features of the game were the brilliant catch of Williamson, and the risky steal home from third by Fish. In the sixth inning, Fish had to leave the field in consequence of a sprain, and Freeman took his place behind the bat. Pendleton was put on second.

It was a noticeable and remarkable fact that no students stood outside the fence, but showed their patriotism by going inside. The following is the detailed score:

BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wilson, p. & 2b., . . .	4	1	2	3	1	0	1
Derr, 2b. & p., . . .	4	1	1	1	3	1	1
Pennell, l. f., . . .	4	2	0	0	7	0	1
Kinney, r. f., . . .	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
Gilmore, 1b., . . .	4	0	1	1	2	6	0
Cutts, c. f., . . .	4	1	1	1	1	1	1
Call, c., . . .	4	0	1	1	4	2	1
Wood, 3b., . . .	4	1	1	1	2	0	2
Day, s. s., . . .	3	2	1	1	2	3	2
Totals, . . .	35	8	8	9	24	13	10

BOWDOIN.

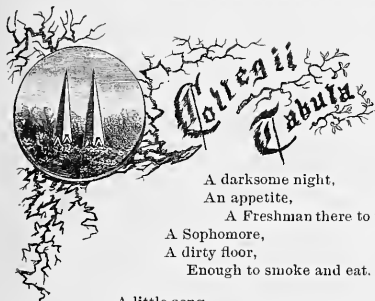
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williamson, r. f., . . .	5	1	1	1	1	0	0
Freeman, 2b. & c., . . .	6	5	3	3	3	1	2
Packard, 1b., . . .	6	0	1	1	7	0	0
Larrabee, l. f., . . .	6	1	2	2	1	0	0
Cary, p., . . .	3	2	3	3	2	9	0
Rice, 3b., . . .	3	2	2	2	0	0	0
Pendleton, 2b., . . .	1	0	0	0	2	0	1
Fish, c. & 2b., . . .	3	2	1	3	5	-	2
Hilton, c. f., . . .	5	2	1	3	1	0	1
Jordan, s. s., . . .	5	2	2	2	2	1	3
Totals, . . .	43	18	16	21	24	11	9

Two-base hits—Bates 1, Bowdoins 1. Three-base hits—Bowdoins 2. Earned runs—Bates 1, Bowdoins 8. Left on bases—Bates 5, Bowdoins 6. Wild pitches—Bates 2. First base on balls—Bates 3, Bowdoins 4. Struck out—Bates 5, Bowdoins 3. Passed balls—(all 4, Fish 2, and Freeman 2. Out on bases—Bates 10, Bowdoins 6. Umpire—Sanford Fogg. Time—2 hours 40 minutes.

The following will show the relative standing, up to October 1, 1886, of American colleges having best athletic records: Harvard holds 10, Yale 3, University of Pennsylvania 2, Princeton 1, Dartmouth 1, Lafayette 1, Columbia 1.

The Japanese students in the University and High School at Ann Arbor, Minn., have a society of their own which they call Bungakukai.

The Junior class at Cornell will give annually a fifty dollar prize to the best general athlete.—Ex.



A darksome night,
An appetite,
A Freshman there to treat:
A Sophomore,
A dirty floor,
Enough to smoke and eat.

A little song
To greet the throng
A little speech or so,
A little "grind"
To ease the mind;
For we're the boys, you know.

The class monitors have been collecting the numbers of the students' rooms for the next annual catalogue.

No one can help noticing the increased attendance at chapel exercises, and in view of this it seems to us that the action of the Faculty, in imposing the limit of fifteen absences during the term was, to say the least, unnecessary. But it is a law; so boys, look out, or you will receive one of those little slips, by which the Faculty reminds you that one of its members will meet you at a certain day and hour for excuses for absences of which excuses your supply on hand may be limited.

Marcellus Baker, the light-weight pugilist, of Boston, at present has a class in boxing at the college.

Stacy, '89, who has been home for a few days, on account of the illness of his uncle, has returned.

Spinney, '90, has charge of the music at the Universalist Church.

The Theta Delta Chi Society is having a new clay tennis court made just north of the old court. Bowdoin possesses now the finest courts in the State.

A base-ball meeting was held in Memorial, Oct. 10th, at which a report of the treasurer was read. An assessment of fifty cents upon each member of the college was ordered to pay the bill of Harry Soule for training the nine last season. On motion of Manager Barrett, Black, '88, and Files, '89, were appointed to draw up a constitution for the association, with the assistance of the manager and captain.

The Juniors indulged in a class cut the morning

after initiation. Prof. Robinson at the next Chemistry lecture indulged the class in making up.

The college jury met for organization Oct. 11th. P. F. Marston, '88, was elected foreman and J. L. Doherty, '89, secretary. The members of the jury are as follows: '88, Carruthers; '89, Adams; '90, Briggs; '91, Minott; Alpha Delta Phi, Watts; Psi Upsilon, Neal; Delta Kappa Epsilon, Doherty; Zeta Psi, M. P. Smithwick; Theta Delta Chi, Marston.

Prof. J. H. Wheeler, an instructor at different periods in several leading colleges, died at Newbury, Vt., the 10th inst. He was graduated at Harvard in 1871, and acquired the degree of A.M. in 1875. For a time after graduating, he taught in Mr. Noble's school in this city, but afterwards studied law and was admitted to the bar in Boston. Teaching, however, was his ultimate desire, and accordingly he became a Fellow of Johns Hopkins University, later on studied at the University of Bonn in Europe, where he received the degree of Ph.D., and in 1880, returning to America, engaged in his duties as Tutor in Classics at Harvard, and afterwards Professor of Latin at Bowdoin College. For the past five years he has been Professor of Greek at the University of Virginia until declining health compelled him to resign in July last. Prof. Wheeler was an able scholar and a man of high literary taste. He leaves a widow and one child.—*Boston Journal*.

Black, '88, has been attending the convention of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity in Chicago the past week.

The initiations of all the college fraternities, except that of Theta Delta Chi, which came off a week earlier, were held Friday evening, Sept. 30th, and the initiates were as follows: Into the Zeta Psi Fraternity were initiated, E. B. Smith, '89, Fish, Brown, and Tukey of '91; Delta Kappa Epsilon, E. E. Hilton, W. M. Hilton, Burr, Field, Burleigh, Nelson, Smith, Mahoney, Dyer, Scales, J. M. Hastings; Psi Upsilon, Cilley, Cleaves, Cutts, F. Drew, E. C. Drew, Goding, Hunt, Kelley, Lincoln, Simonton, all of '91; Alpha Delta Phi, Hayes, '89, Conant and Ridley, '90, and Crosswell, Foss, Jarvis, Jordan, Mallett, Minott, A. P. MacDonald, A. M. MacDonald, Packard, Rounds, Thompson, all of '91.

What do the Brunswick maidens do?
By all the arts of coquetry
They "mash" the guileless Freshmen, who
Escort them to the dancing school.

The fiery Soph, what does he do?
With spotless linen, boots well blacked,
He waits upon the maiden true
Whose good graces won his heart last year.

The cultured Junior, what does he?
Go ask fair Luna, whose soft beams

Have blushed, the soft caress to see,
And, blushing, hid behind a cloud.

And what do noble Seniors do?
They go down street some dark, drear night,
With troubled brow of ashen hue,
And buy a golden, gem-set ring.

A. V. Smith, '90, is the possessor of a fine mustang, a present from his father.

The present number of students in the Academic department is one hundred and seventy.

Brown, '91, made an excursion to the White Mountains, this past summer, walking the most of the distance. The trip occupied about two weeks.

Crocker has a new way of saluting the Profs. He now bows to the floor upon entering the classroom.

Doherty is collecting the statistics for the '89 *Bugle*. It will be out "in two weeks" or later. A larger edition than usual is looked for.

Gilpatric has been home for a week.

The next Junior themes are due Oct. 26th. The subjects are: I. "The Opium Trade"; II. "The Pleasures of Duty."

E. B. Burpee, Bowdoin, '87, reports that he will go to London, having accepted a lucrative position. —*American Sentinel*.

Goodwin, '83, and Holloway, '82, were on the campus, recently, also, J. A. Davis, '86.

Have you got your gymnasium locker?

Miss Alice Skolfield gave a progressive euchre party at her home Saturday evening, Oct. 8th. Several of the students were present, and all pronounced it a very enjoyable occasion.

Hilton, '84, Fling, '86, H. M. Moulton, H. B. Austin, Burleigh, Lane, Varney, Verrill, C. M. Austin, of '87, and Thomes, '88, attended their society initiations.

The Y. M. C. A. will soon occupy their new quarters in South Winthrop. Upon removing the old plastering a kind of lathing was seen which, though common enough half a century ago, is a novelty to-day. Boards two and even three feet wide, which to-day would command large prices in the market, were split and nailed to the timbers overhead, and upon these boards the plaster was spread.

The father of Chas. Lincoln, '91, Dr. John D. Lincoln, was one of the founders of the Kappa Chapter of Psi Upsilon.

In the absence of Prof. Lee, the gymnasium instructor will deliver the Hygiene lectures to the Freshmen.

Deputy Sheriff Despeaux has made many seizures of the ardent during the past few weeks.

Fish, '91, was quite seriously injured in the Bowdoin-Bates game, by being run into on the home plate, and twisting his leg, which caused a severe strain of the ligaments.

The first dancing school was held in Town Hall, Wednesday evening, Oct. 19th.

The \$75 prize, which was mentioned in these columns in the last issue, has been officially announced. Twenty-five dollars will be given to the person in each of the three classes now studying Modern Languages, who sustains the best examination at the end of this year.

Mr. Austin Cary is making a geographical survey of the river, mapping out the different terraces, etc. Several of the Seniors are assisting him.

Prof. Lee was in town, Oct. 12th. The government expedition will sail about the first of November. Prof. Lee will spend most of the intermediate time in Washington. The death of Prof. Spencer F. Baird prevented the sailing of the expedition at an earlier date.

The college tennis tournament is progressing slowly.

An interesting and valuable manuscript has been recently presented to the college library by Dr. C. E. Clark of Boston, Bowdoin, '71. It is the original draft in his own handwriting of the decision of Judge Story in the famous case of Allen vs. McKeen. This decision re-instated President Allen and established the independence of the college as regards the acts of the legislature. The annotations in form of marginal notes are in the handwriting of Charles Sumner.

The following men will play on the nine next season: Freeman, Cary, Fish, Packard, and Larabee. Their positions have not yet been decided upon.

The following statistics of members of the Freshman class were taken from the record of the gymnasium instructor: Heaviest man, Tukey, 178.6 lbs.; lightest man, Kelley, 97 lbs.; shortest man, Noyes, 5 ft. 1½ in.; tallest man, Smith, 5 ft. 11½ in.; strongest (in legs), Kempton, 683.4 lbs.; strongest (in back), Godfrey, 407.9 lbs.; strongest (in forearm), Horn, 120 lbs.; strongest (in capacity of lungs), Godfrey, 330; dipped most times, Brown, 13; pulled himself up most times, Cilley and Rounds, each 12.

The beautiful weather of the last week has taxed the tennis courts to their utmost capacity, every one

being desirous of improving the short time left to devote to this favorite pastime.

The Topsham Fair came off week before last, and was largely attended by the students, the interest of the Freshmen centering in the trot.

A representative of Messenger Bros. & Jones, English tailors, of Boston, London, and Paris, was at H. C. Hill's room, Oct. 17th and 18th, and secured several orders.

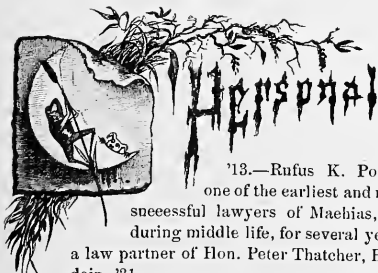
The Bates-Bowdoin game, of Oct. 15th, resulted in a victory for Bowdoin. The full score will be found in another column.

The following notice appeared Oct. 13th, the announcement being made especially for the Freshmen:

Prof. Smith's celebrated horse Triangle (2,373), will trot at the Topsham Fair Grounds, this Thursday P.M., at half-past two o'clock. Seats in the Grand Stand reserved for the students.

W. A. MOODY, *Driver*.

Oct 13, 1887.



'13.—Rufus K. Porter, one of the earliest and most successful lawyers of Maebias, was during middle life, for several years, a law partner of Hon. Peter Thatcher, Bowdoin, '31.

'23.—Richard W. Dummer is one of Bowdoin's oldest living graduates. His native place was Hallowell, Me. He now lives at Big Springs, Kansas, at the mature age of 85.

'35.—Josiah Crosby, Esq., appeared as counsel for Stain, one of the alleged murderers in the famous Barron tragedy, at the trial in Dexter, Oct 14th.

'40.—Rev. Elijah Kellogg has for a few Sundays been supplying the pulpit of the Gorham Congregationalist church.

'40.—Rev. Edward Robie is now traveling in Europe for his health.

'48.—Prof. E. C. Smyth, D.D., Brown Professor of Ecclesiastical History in Phillips Academy, Andover, was removed from that post by the board of visitors, June 4th. Prof. Smyth denies the power of the board and continues the discharge of his duties. The Supreme Court is to decide the matter, and its action is awaited with a great deal of interest. It seems to be

a striking freak of ecclesiastical law that Prof. Smyth should be pronounced guilty, by the visitors, while the others, implicated for a like offense, should be judged innocent.

'60.—It is reported that Hon. W. W. Thomas has married a beautiful and talented young lady of Sweden. He will soon bring his bride to Portland, his place of residence.

'63.—Rev. Newman Smyth addressed his congregation at New Haven, Conn., Sunday, on the subject, "The American Board." He sharply criticised that body, and said that the principle of the majority at Springfield was unity in the board, by the extermination of opposing opinions. He charges the board with bringing forth doctrinal tests independent of the church, and asserts that the board does not represent the churches, compares their action with that order of things so odious to our forefathers, "taxation without representation," and is convinced that our Congregational churches, when they come to understand the matter, will never submit to a domination in the home of the Puritans of a religious oligarchy.

'70.—Dr. C. C. Rounds, principal of the Plymouth (N. H.) Normal School, formerly of the Farmington Normal School, is having marked success in his new field of labor. The State has recently appropriated \$12,000 to improve the school buildings, which, in consequence of the rapidly increasing demands made upon them, have been inadequate for their purpose.

'74.—Frank W. Hawthorne, who for several years past has been connected with the *Jacksonville Daily News-Herald*, Jacksonville, Florida, is now one of the incorporators of the Florida Printing and Publishing Company, of that place. He is a native of Bath, and graduate of the Bath High School.

'74.—Geo. B. Wheeler, formerly editor of the Bloomington (Illinois) *Daily Leader*, has sold out his interest in the paper, and with his family will move to Southern California.

'76.—The following heading has been going the round of the newspapers of late: "The Successful Literary Career of a Maine Boy in Boston." The person referred to is Arlo Bates, manager of the BOWDOIN ORIENT during his college days. After graduating from college Mr. Bates went immediately to Boston, and began his labors as a writer, while knowing less than a half-dozen people in the city. He wrote at first with unvarying ill success, but soon, however, he began to get a sure foothold in the magazines. Since then his success has been assured. "A Wheel of Fire" is his strongest novel, and his latest one is "A Lad's Love."

'77.—Mr. Geo. W. Tillson, City Engineer of

Omaha, Neb., married, on Oct. 5th, Miss Mary Abbott of Lancaster, N. H. Mr. and Mrs. Tillson will live at 605 South 28th Street, Omaha.

'77.—William G. Beale has been appointed by Mayor Roche, a member of the Board of Education of the city of Chicago.

'83.—Edward A. Packard is head surgeon in one of the important hospitals of New York city.

'83.—Benson Sewall preached at the Congregational church, Topsham, Sunday, Oct. 23d.

'83.—Noah B. K. Pettengill is to resume his law studies at the Boston University Law School.

'85.—E. W. Freeman has also returned to his law studies in the Boston University.

'85.—Jesse F. Waterman was graduated from the same law school, and admitted to the practice of law at the Suffolk bar, June 18th.

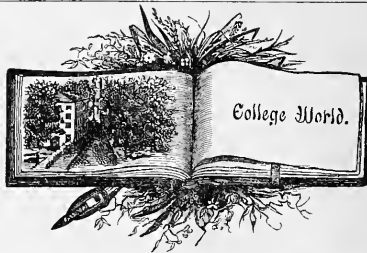
'85.—Eugene Thomas, having been admitted to the Suffolk Bar of Massachusetts, has established himself in his practice at 10 Tremont Street, Boston. His partner is Ralph S. French, '85.

'85.—Boyd Bartlett was recently married to Miss Lu Wheeler, of Castine, Me. He has gone West to teach.

'86.—Chas. W. Tuttle, for the past two months, has been spending his time in Paris, France, but will soon return to Germany.

'86.—Prof. Chas. A. Davis, of Alma College, writes that he has a fine position and that he enjoys his work there beyond expectation.

'87.—Edward T. Little has entered the law office of Judge Savage, of Lewiston, one of the most successful lawyers of the Androscoggin Bar.



The Imperial University of Japan has recently established a chair of Sanitary Engineering, the only chair of the kind in existence.

Harvard is soon to have a "Hastings Hall," built by the Hastings family. It will cost \$250,000.

There are eleven Greek Letter Fraternities at Columbia, with a total membership of 300. The first was established in 1836.

779 women attended lectures last year in Russian universities.

Yale's Freshman class numbers 303; Cornell's, 414.

Willis H. Bacock of Hampden-Sidney College, Virginia, is the youngest college Professor in the country.

Graduates of forty-four different colleges attend the Columbia Law School.

The class of 1886 in the Chautauqua University numbered 4,624.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, NOVEMBER 9, 1887.

No. 9.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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CONTENTS.

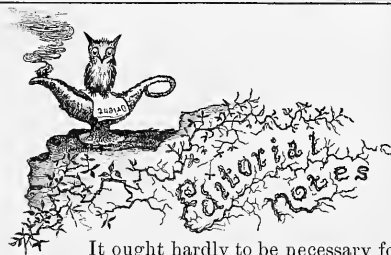
VOL. XVII., No. 9.—NOVEMBER 9, 1887.

Infinite Nothingness,	123
EDITORIAL NOTES,	123
My Lost Life,	125
Library Thoughts,	125
End Lamps,	126
A Photograph,	127
Mulkins' Ideal,	127
Opening of the New Y. M. C. A. Room,	130
COLLEGE TABULA,	130
PERSONALS,	133
In Memoriam,	134

INFINITE NOTHINGNESS.

Oh! how depressing
To picture in thought,
No worlds, but all ether,
Vast space that is naught.

End and beginning,
Shores of infinity,
What lies beyond thee
But limitless sea?



It ought hardly to be necessary for us to urge the students of the college to patronize those firms that advertise in the columns of the ORIENT. If for no more weighty reason, the simple fact that their names appear upon our pages should give them some claim upon the consideration of all who are interested in the success of the publication. The ORIENT of course receives from its advertisers a large portion of its financial support, and we can hardly expect this support to continue unless they enjoy a liberal amount of student patronage. Whenever, therefore, it becomes necessary for you to make any purchase, trade with those who advertise in our columns. You will certainly get as good a bargain as you could elsewhere, and beside will afford material assistance to your college paper.

In glancing back over one's college life it is of interest to note the changing emotions with which in the different years of the course one regards events of practically the same character. It is like viewing a landscape from four totally different standpoints. The scene remains always the same; yet as the observer shifts his position, certain characteristics are more fully developed, elements before prominent sink into the background, new lights and shadows blend with the old,

and the mind receives an impression altogether unlike its former experiences.

During Freshman year the student forms certain opinions respecting college matters and discipline. These ideas are of course largely influenced by his own position as a new comer, by the manner in which other classes treat his own, and by the example they set before him. He finds existing among the students certain customs and prejudices which his mind must either accept or reject. If wise, he will do neither rashly, but will carefully weigh the arguments for and against them. His opinions once settled it is probable that up to the end of his first year they will undergo no radical change.

But when in the course of time he becomes a Sophomore, he experiences a feeling of freedom hitherto unknown. He has reached the second point of view, and college matters appear to him in an entirely different light. His ideas undergo a complete transformation, and instead of his former desire to overturn all class prerogatives, and allow the Freshman equal rights with the upperclassman, he is now liable to fly to the opposite extreme, and to impose on the newly-entered class restrictions still more severe than those which he himself endured. This seems to be a species of fever to which all students during their passage through this year are more or less subject. He is to be esteemed the most fortunate who yields to it least.

In Junior year the standpoint is again entirely different. One has now attained the position of an upperclassman, and no longer feels a personal interest in the struggle of the classes below him. Having become partially freed from the mists of prejudice which before blinded him, he begins to take a clearer and calmer view of college affairs, and of the mistakes of his first two years. Yet his mind has still to undergo a

further transformation, as he will discover when he finally arrives at the dignity of Senior year.

Here more than in any other part of the course are correct opinions of college life likely to be formed. One suddenly realizes that he has not much longer to pursue his studies, and the thought exercises a wonderfully sobering effect upon his mind. He now for the first time, perhaps, perceives the insignificance of matters which before appeared important to him, and the value of others to which he has given but little attention. Yet even here his view may be obscured, and his thoughts influenced by external considerations.

Until after graduation it is perhaps impossible for one to perceive the real position which various college opinions occupy. It needs all the experience of a four years' course to convince one of the truth or falsity of certain ideas. He will be least subject to vain regret who does not allow himself to be too easily influenced by the spirit of class prejudice, and who foreseeing the probability of a change in his opinions does nothing that will be inconsistent with any views he may afterward hold.

The recent dedication of the new Y. M. C. A. room bids fair to mark the beginning of an era of vigorous growth and progress in the life of the Association. At no time, in late years at least, have the religious interests of the college been in so flourishing a condition, nor has the Association ever before held the place it now does in the esteem of the student-body. These facts, together with other less prominent indications, prove that a gratifying change has slowly, but surely, taken place in the general college spirit regarding matters of this sort. The opening of the new room, showing as it does the outward support which the Y. M.

C. A. here enjoys, also exemplifies to a certain degree, the health and vigor of its inner life.

During the year just past the society has been somewhat cramped in its old quarters, and the need of a new room has been apparent to all. Toward the close of the last term steps were taken to effect this desired change and as the consequence of a petition to the Board of Trustees, a portion of South Winthrop was set apart for the purpose. The full attendance upon meetings during the first of the present term, clearly demonstrated the urgent need of more ample accommodations, and accordingly the work of fitting up the room was pushed forward as expeditiously as possible. To a call for assistance the whole college responded generously, and the result is one of which the Association may well be proud. With renewed interest and increased capabilities for work, it may confidently look forward to a future still more prosperous than its recent past.

As the present term is a somewhat longer one than usual, and as only two more numbers of the ORIENT will appear before the Christmas vacation, it becomes necessary to publish the next issue three weeks after the present one, and the number following three weeks later still. This arrangement will accord with the custom of former years, and will leave the usual six numbers to be published during the winter term. The next ORIENT, therefore, will appear on November 30th, and the one following on December 21st.

MY LOST LIFE.

I.

What is the sobbing wind saying to me?
Is it complaints in the great forest born,
Heralded fast by the swift-winged storm?
'Tis but my fancy, the sound of the sea.
Quickly my thoughts, like to caged gulls set free,
Wheel back with wild, tameless joy to their home;
Back mid those dashing waves crested with foam.

II.

Mine is a passion that time cannot quell,
Ardent and hopeless, which makes my sky dun,
E'en as the murky ball shadows the sun.
Yet do I cherish it, lost life, a spell
Which I nurse though knowing its falseness well.
Hopeless my love, yet from care I can rest
Cradled, in fancy, on old ocean's breast.

LIBRARY THOUGHTS.

If ever a student appreciates his utter insignificance, or estimates what an infinitesimally small particle he is among the great characters of the Past and Present, it is when he takes a cursory glance at the inspiring volumes of our Library. It is when he sees shelf upon shelf of Ancient Classics, with their foreign titles, rise before him, as if in reproach for his unfamiliarity. It is when Modern Languages, volume after volume, French, German, Italian, Spanish, all array themselves before him as if in admonition of his ignorance. It is when he sees about him like a bulwark the myriad titles of his native tongue, Cyclopedias, Lexicons, works of Theology, works of Art, all nestle in their separate alcoves. Histories, marching down through the ages with the ceaseless pace of Time, present a sublimely discouraging array. In this motley throng of volumes, here, Science unfolds her hidden secrets; there, Dickens, Scott, and Thackeray, with their countless companions, invite him to the charms of fiction; yonder, the poets greet him with their serene smile of inspiration,—Tennyson and Homer clasp hands over a lapse of three thousand years. Like mile-stones in the highway of thought stand Virgil, Dante, Milton, Shakespeare, with a valid claim for attention. How meagre, how circumscribed is the range of even the broadest mind! How doubly so is the mind of him who stands there bewildered, where the Past and Present mingle their sublimest emotions in sweet and silent converse!

He considers the little circle in which he moves, and, it may be, can count some among whom the college lad is something of a lion. As his aimless gaze centers upon the history of some ancient nation, he can, in imagination, trace its thousand decreasing circles of life, from the king in his palace down to the slave at his task; and, perhaps, somewhere in that line of thought, he may picture to himself his own social counterpart. As his eyes wander over the hundreds of other historical works, and his thoughts glide slowly down through the ages, and finally center where human thought always centers,—upon himself,—he appreciates that he is only a unit, and he becomes aware, as never before, how insignificant a unit is among all the souls of the ancient and modern world. If he is ever troubled with that dangerous disease which is so prevalent among college boys, and which leads us to think that we are the immaculate center, about which the infinite cycle of the universe revolves, he will, at least, be speedily relieved, if not effectually cured.

There is something strangely impressive, as he takes down one of those ponderous old volumes, with its musty, bookish odor and its quaint "s'es" and "f's," and thinks how many laborious hours its author must have spent over it, how many fond hopes he indulged in for its future. There it is, dusty, neglected, unread, simply preserved as a relic. Yet, when he compares the odd style and expressions of that forgotten volume of the dark ages, with his own feeble composition, how vividly does it emphasize his inferiority. If that volume is thus neglected and forgotten, what will be known of him in a few hundred years?

Every two hundredth man in the United States takes a college course; in England every five hundredth; in Scotland every six hundredth; and in Germany one of every two hundred and thirteen.

END LAMPS.

Among our minor conveniences, nothing is more conducive to the comfort of a college course than a well regulated set of end lamps. So long as we have dark, four-story ends, and especially ends that like cranberry bogs are periodically flooded, these useful luminaries must continue to fulfil their mission, for no one is sooner convinced of their necessity than when he finds himself stumbling through the inky blackness in imminent danger of pitching himself headlong over a stray board or broomstick that has been left across the stairs, or of embracing one of the ubiquitous and unsavory members of the Seco family.

For this reason we feel justified in complaining through the ORIENT's columns that as at present managed our system of end lamps has somewhere a serious defect. At the beginning of each term there is always an abundance of candidates round with their petitions who would "respectfully solicit the influence of your signature affixed," and who declare that it is with the utmost willingness that they will officiate the ensuing quarter as lamp agents for their respective ends. This goes far enough to prove that under the present requirements *ipse* oil and thirty-four cents per week are regarded for the labors of the office, at least, a fair return. But here, the trouble comes in. After their appointment, the aforesaid agents appear surprisingly unanimous in agreeing that the whole duty of each is comprised in keeping the one lamp on his own floor barely glimmering and in letting those on other floors severely alone. To further efforts, with utmost reluctance, can they be persuaded or driven? Whether they think this way of doing business a standard hand-down, and for that reason fear they would become unpopular if they should put a little time and muscle into burnishing and lighting lamps, or whether they think their salary too small, we cannot

say. But this we do say, that their own oil, thirty-four cents per week, and the force of public opinion ought to be enough to ensure, from top to bottom, well-filled, brightly burning end lamps, with clean chimneys thrown in. Upperclassmen have been notorious for the scrupulousness with which they have followed out the above idea and Sophomores are no better. If nothing else would work, some such plan as this might be tried: that in view of the facts concerning upperclassmen, when possible, no persons, except Freshmen be confirmed as agents, and they only on this understanding, that at the first signs of intentional or otherwise inexcusable delinquency they submit to a full and thorough course of treatment under the charge of Sophomores.

The Freshmen could find no fault at this, as it would, with strict attention to business on their part, practically ensure them the control of an office the emoluments of which have been much sought after in the past. We have proposed Freshmen exclusively as agents for the reason that there seems to be no penalty that can be well imposed upon upperclassmen for neglect of duty, except that of appealing to the Faculty, a matter distasteful to any one.

A PHOTOGRAPH.

What friends are those whose photos fair
Are cased in lovely frames?
Their beauty—hold! who's this I see?
For Heaven's sake tell me, James.

What eyes! What hair! What monstrous ears!
Yet here, By Jove, she's placed.
Can you, the college ladies' man
Display such horrid taste?

That mouth would threaten to engulf
The daring man that kissed her,
Her hands, or rather say her paws—
What's that? Oh James! *your sister?*

MULKINS' IDEAL.

At the close of a pleasant day in September of the present year, a youth might have been seen strolling leisurely along the beach of a secluded cove which dents the Maine coast not far from the city of B——. A mazy stillness hung over the local world. The sun had nearly completed its downward course, and the lingering day was invested with that peculiar charm so characteristic of an autumn sunset. It was a time when the mind of the most prosaic unconsciously steals into reverie, and, shunning the technicalities of life, loves to wander along the banks of fiction and romance. Before him stretched the sea with its surface serene, almost unruffled, and glimmering here and there as a transient ray of the setting sun rested for a moment upon it, while circling above the cliffs a lone sea-gull arose and dropped in aimless flight. Behind him the landscape was even more serene and beautiful, and the west, now aglow with superb colors, began to gradually fade away into the gathering dusk. A solitary farm-house, nestling in a little valley at his left, was sending up from its old-fashioned chimney a thin column of smoke, while the tinkle of a distant cow-bell was the only sound that reached his ears. He walked along, and, coming to an up-turned boat, sat down and drank in the sight.

Twenty years had matured him greatly and imparted to his face a look of care which his previous secluded habits had deepened. His college life, up to the end of his Junior year, had been very peculiar, and Mulkins—for that was his name—had won the sobriquet of "hermit." He seemed unlike everybody else. Not even the brightest repartee enticed him into conversation, or the most entertaining company attracted him to its midst. He seemed destitute of all college spirit, avoided every body when he

possibly could, and, at the end of every recitation, slunk to his room, where he remained humped-up in the corner until the bell called him forth again from his retreat. The few opinions that he expressed were decided and bitter. Novels, he pronounced abominable, poetry ridiculous, and social attractions a farce, which he regarded beneath his notice. His classmates called him morbid, his instructors pronounced him eccentric, while the young ladies—those intangible realms of loveliness—would arch their pretty necks as he passed, and wonder what had happened, “so awful,” to this forbidding student. But time is the progenitor of queer measures, and by mysterious ways works sudden transformations. Mulkins was to change. The summer vacation at the end of his Junior year brought a new experience to our hero; he was to cast off his old nature and assume a new.

An urgent invitation from his maternal aunt to visit her in the country, found him one morning, bag and baggage, perched upon the ancestral carriage, en route to the mansion. Now his aunt had been wedded three times, but at present was enjoying a life of “single blessedness.” Often in her sad moments she would go to a grove behind her home, where three lowly mounds lay side by side, each containing a third of her affections. Thus you perceive she believed in the divine art of marriage, and cherished high hopes for the success of Mulkins in that direction. Upon his arrival she welcomed him cordially, and while he was conversing with her, the door quietly opened and in walked a most beautiful girl, with a “frank young smile, red young mouth, and hairs young gold,” whom his aunt introduced to him as her charming young relative from W—. Somehow he got to his room, where his indignation had full vent. He would not remain, his aunt had deceived him, and he would depart.

But in the calm that followed he grew more reasonable. He realized that he was in a dilemma: his benevolent aunt, misled by her own matrimonial capabilities, had caught him in a net from which he could not extricate himself gracefully. He would brave the affair and chill the poor girl into utter insignificance. Well, for once in his life he was baffled and what was worse he began to realize it with a vengeance. He grew curious, then interested, and finally *in love*. Mulkins was “broken up.” His favorite writer was one that she adored; the themes that he loved to dwell upon, found in her an attentive listener; while he in turn was charmed by her novelists and grew enraptured by her favorite poems. But one thing depressed him. The end of vacation drew near and they must separate. She would return to her city home; he to college, to put on the mantle of Senior superiority.

Very affecting was the parting; but they would meet again at his aunt's during his Thanksgiving recess, where he would declare his avowal. It was the day before the fall term officially opened. Back came the boys with a rush; the campus resounded with the ring of happy voices, and everything was bustle and confusion. But who is that gentleman coming up the walk? He is faultlessly attired with Prince Albert and low-cut vest, exposing an immaculate shirt front, in which is tucked a neck-tie of the true Parisian style. A glossy tile covers his head, and an air of easy grace indicates the polish of society. Good gracious! Can that be Mulkins? Everybody was dumfounded, particularly the ORIENT Board. The Business Editor, resolving himself into a locomotive, rushed down on him for an “ad” and finding out who it was fell in a dead faint. At the same time the Senior local editor appearing *ab extra*, swallowed his note-book in his consternation, and was last seen dangling in the arms of an end woman whom he had

struck for "an item." The remaining editors were discovered in a comatose state near the office.

The news of Mulkins' transformation spread like wild-fire, and many were the queries as to what had brought it about. He became very popular, expended money with a lavish hand, and gave delicious spreads in his room to his favorite chums, and, once a recluse, he now became a social favorite. One afternoon, feeling like taking a walk, he had gone to the sea-shore where we first met him. As he sat on the upturned boat he became unconscious of the outside world and began to think of the Thanksgiving recess which would seal his fate. As it was getting to be quite dark he started up to return, when the splash of an oar attracted his attention, and he became aware that a couple, presumably a young lady and gentleman, had disembarked and were walking rapidly away. He proceeded leisurely along, when all at once he stopped as if rooted to the spot. That VOICE! he would know it among a thousand. Those accents he loved too well. It was the voice of his ideal. What could she be doing here? Whom was she with? Why did he not know about it? These thoughts flashed through his mind with incredible rapidity as he hastened forward to meet them. But he was too late. They had just entered a carriage and drove rapidly away. He returned to his room perplexed and in misery. That evening he could not study. The voice haunted him and his mind was ravaged by jealous fears and wild love. That night he could not sleep, but paced the floor in a frenzy of excitement, stopping now and then to earnestly scan her picture on the mantel-piece. Surely those lustrous eyes were wells of truth; a face so noble could only reveal the truest nature. The slightest noise disturbed him, and he would rush to the door to find himself deceived by the midnight jargon of some vision-haunted "fresh," or

hear to his disgust the wail of the *only flute*, which sent a ghostly tremor through his frame and caused the adjacent coal closets to re-echo.

The next night, as he was returning from the post-office, dejected and miserable, a closed carriage passed him in which again he *recognized the voice* of her whom he loved so well. This made him more frantic. All inquiries were in vain. No one knew the young lady. No one had seen one answering her description. He wrote to his aunt about it, and learned that the young lady had unexpectedly left home for a few days. This convinced him more than ever that it must be she, and again, only one being in the world could possess that voice. The next week occurred the great Topsham Fair. He was on hand in hopes of discovering her, and bringing her to account for this uncalled-for deception. Two days passed and no trace.

The boys, in the meantime, accidentally discovering the whole affair, were on hand to witness his efforts and help out his perplexity. He was standing in the midst, when suddenly he started as if shot, "Where is she, where is she?" he frantically exclaimed, when once again those accents that he knew so well broke upon his ear. He rushed forward, the boys following. Excited, panting, he knew not what he did. Horrors! There she stood, and in accents singularly low and sweet, a voice murmured, "*Here's your chance; three rings for five cents. Step up.*" There was the author of the voice—the voice of her whom he supposed he loved so well. Poor Mulkins! distracted, confused, he got back to college he knew not how. The next day a notice appeared, "Room to Let." Mulkins had disappeared.

Edward Olson, the new president of the University of Dakota, is a Norwegian by birth. He is the first college president of Scandinavian origin.

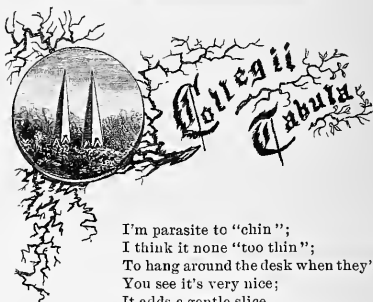
OPENING OF THE NEW Y. M. C. A. ROOM.

On the evening of Thursday, November 3d, the college Y. M. C. A. took possession of its new quarters in South Winthrop. The room was filled to overflowing, about one hundred and twenty-five being present, and many others being unable to obtain admission from lack of seats. Nearly all the professors attended, accompanied by their wives.

The meeting was opened by the President of the Association, P. F. Marston, who read a portion of the scriptures. Prayer was then offered by President Hyde, and after the singing of a hymn, the same gentleman addressed the meeting. In an apt and forcible manner he illustrated the necessity of adding to mental training religious principle, and emphasized the value of personal work. After another hymn, he was followed by Prof. Chapman, who spoke with his usual eloquence. He mentioned the Bowdoin Praying Circle, the predecessor of the present Y. M. C. A., and gave an account of former efforts to obtain suitable quarters from the trustees of the college. He closed his remarks with an appropriate quotation from the "Chambered Nautilus" of Holmes.

The next speaker was Prof. Woodruff who, in clear and vigorous style, urged the supreme importance of individual religion and genuine sincerity over all formalism and mere outward appearance. The fourth and last of the Faculty to address the meeting was Prof. Smith, who also made the necessity of sincere individual work the main point of his remarks. He showed that the students themselves were the ones best fitted to reach their fellow-undergraduates, and enforced this truth by a strikingly appropriate illustration; the close attention with which his words were followed renders further praise unnecessary. The benediction by Prof. Chapman concluded the exercises.

The present accommodations of the Y. M. C. A. are in every way far superior to the old. The most important improvement is in the seating capacity, which has been more than doubled by the change. The new room is also well lighted with gas, is neatly papered and carpeted, and its windows, opening on either side of the building, are tastefully curtained. In fact, there seems nothing further to be desired in the line of improvement or addition.



I'm parasite to "chin";
I think it none "too thin";
To hang around the desk when they're off,
You see it's very nice;
It adds a gentle slice,
To drop a kindly word to the "Prof."

CHORUS OF THE MUSES.

Oh! I'm so exclusive,
I'm never intrusive,
I think it's conducive
To Health, to be good;
I think it's divinely
My province, when timely,
To frown superfinely
At each placid "wood."

I'm awfully afraid
Of the tractile little maid,
So timid, Oh, so timid, in the dark;
My "tin" I never lend,
To aid a hapless friend;
I'm "tighter than a tree to its bark."

CHORUS (*loud and vigorous*).

I can no word impart
Of knowledge learned by heart;
I only sit and "plug," sit and "plug."
By rank 'twill be my end,
This narrow soul to send,
Where the angels never "slug," never "slug."

CHORUS (*in the distance, accompanied by the rustling of wings*).

Some few nights ago the sign over the door of the ORIENT office was removed from its accustomed place and nailed up in a different locality. While we thoroughly appreciate the fine and delicate humor displayed in thus defacing a \$5 sign, and while we cheerfully concede that the change in its position was undoubtedly congenial to the tastes of those who committed the deed, yet we cannot think that the alteration was an advisable one. Remember, friends, that this is not college property that you are injuring, and that you will have some one else to deal with beside a lenient jury. Take our advice, and don't attempt to play with the ORIENT's board, or the ORIENT Board will hold a sitting upon your case.

Rev. C. W. Lougren, '84, preached a sermon to the members of the Congregational Conference, at its late semi-annual session in Brunswick. Prof. C. H. Smith delivered an address. Subject, "Practical Christianity."

A paper is in circulation to raise funds to pay for fitting up the new Y. M. C. A. room. Subscriptions of any amount will be gladly received.

The Sophomores indulged several of the Freshmen in a free bath, a week ago Wednesday noon, after the mathematical recitation.

Prof. Woodruff has been seriously ill for several days, but has now resumed work, to the great gratification of his pupils.

The Sophomores have private rhetoricals this term.

Copies of a "mock program" issued by the Sophomores of the institution sheltered by David Mountain, have recently been received by some of the students. The tone of this remarkable production is not so high as it might be.

Bray, Marston, H. Merrill, Hersey, C. H. Fogg, and Dennett represented the college association at the annual meeting of the State Y. M. C. A., held in Rockland, November 3-6 inclusive.

F. M. Russell recently lifted, leg lift, 532 kilos (1170 lbs.); this is the best lift that has ever been made under the Sargent System, and some 11,000 different persons have been examined. Chandler lifted 424 kilos (933 lbs.); this is the second best Bowdoin record.

J. M. Hastings is quite skilled in taxidermy. He has a large collection of birds and animals which he has mounted.

Marcellus Baker, the light-weight pugilist of Boston, who was teaching the "manly art" in this college, suddenly decamped a few days ago, having

collected all the tuition from his pupils and borrowing what money he could from his friends. Gloom prevails generally in sporting circles.

Siders are becoming very popular among the boys.

E. A. Merrill has returned to college.

Prof. H. L. Chapman preached in Damariscotta, Sunday, October 16. The Damariscotta Herald says: "Prof. Henry L. Chapman, who always has a large and attentive congregation in our village, was heartily welcomed at the Congregational church, last Sunday. The 'E's of the sanctuary' was resplendent with floral decorations, beautifully arranged in natural and artistic designs for the occasion."

Four tennis nets were stolen from the college courts on the night of October 24th. No clue to the thief. New nets have been procured and the sport goes on as briskly as ever.

Several of our alumni have been in town since our last issue. We noticed Achorn, '79, who will study medicine in New York, this winter; Little and Lane, both of '87; Manson, '81, a lawyer practicing in Pittsfield, Me.; F. W. Hall, '80, a lawyer in San Francisco; Wardwell, '85, who is teaching in Bath; Alexander, '85, teaching in Eastport; Cothren, '84, who is in the electric light business, and Means, '87, who will spend the winter in Seattle, W. T.

The dancing school, under the instruction of Prof. Gilbert, was started, October 19th, in Town Hall, with an attendance of thirty-two couples. Much credit is due Messrs. Manson and Lynam for their efforts in getting the school under way.

It has always been conceded that Bill Condon was the best specimen extant of an automaton, yet he is fairly eclipsed by his successor. The ORIENT's fighting man can do as much work in one hour as this "working machine" does in twelve. Perhaps we are too severe on Mr. Booker's assistant. It may be that he is not to blame,—he may be overcome by that atmosphere of tiredness which is said to envelop all colleges.

The Sophomores celebrated Hallowe'en by painting the town red.

As the result of a competitive examination held in Congressman's Dingley's district, Leary, '91, has received an appointment to West Point. As he does not report for duty until next June, he will remain with his class during Freshman year.

The September number of *The American Anti-quarian and Oriental Journal* contains a long obituary notice of Prof. Avery. In speaking of his work as one of the editors, it states that "the department

must be dropped, for no one can fill Prof. Avery's place." It also publishes his last contribution to the press—"Notes From the Far East."

The '85 and '86 *Bugles* have lately been added to the Library. They are bound in separate volumes.

The next Junior themes are due November 9th. The subjects are: I. Describe the literary style of your favorite author. II. The best method to reduce the national revenues.

The Teemer-Gaudaur race drew many of the students to Maranocook, and a more disgusted set of boys were never seen than these same fellows Thursday night.

The next special topics for the Juniors in English History are: I. The Norman Conquest; II. Henry II. and Becket; III. The Third Crusade; IV. Contest between John and Innocent III.

President Hyde delivered an address before the American Missionary Association at its last session, in Portland. His subject was, "The Nerve of Missions." It was complimented very highly by the press.

As a result of the tennis tournament, which has been in progress for some time, the championship in doubles has been awarded to Cary and Williamson; in singles to Cary.

Ayer and M. P. and F. L. Smithwick are the only Seniors taking Mineralogy this term.

Bragdon, '91, is teaching at Dayton, and Kempton of the same class at Ogunquit.

Prof. Robinson addressed the New Hampshire State Teachers' Association at Nashua, Friday, October 28th, upon "The Object to be Aimed At in Teaching the Sciences."

The subject for the next Sophomore themes due November 16th, are: "Popular Superstitions," "The Invention of Glass."

Rev. H. E. Bray is now preaching regularly at the Topsham Congregational church.

Herbert Powers, of Pittsfield, has joined the Freshman class.

Prof. Parker Cleaveland, who once filled a chair in Bowdoin, was one of the great scientists of his day; but the simplicity which he manifested at times was that of a child. An Augusta gentleman relates a story of the Professor. The gentleman remembers a hot summer day, when he was employed in harvesting hay on his father's farm, near the Bowdoin college buildings. The hay was alive with grasshoppers that year. Prof. Cleaveland came along and watched the laborers for awhile. Finally, with a troubled expression, he asked: "Don't you think it's very dangerous getting this hay in now?"

"Why?" "Isn't it probable that these locusts will devour it before winter?" The Professor was told that the hoppers would probably leave enough for the stock.—*Lewiston Journal*.

Allard, '91, and Cilley, '91, who have been absent from college for a short time, have both recently returned.

A week ago last Tuesday, Mr. Hutchins gave the Senior division in Astronomy a very interesting talk upon sun-spots and their causes. He also clearly described the solar spectrum, and at the close of the recitation, gave his hearers an opportunity to examine it by means of the spectroscope.

Regular class exercises were commenced in the gymnasium last Monday.

Two scholarships of \$125 each, from the fund of \$5,000, bequeathed by the late Judge Barrows, are now available. Meritorious scholarship, as well as deserving need, will be considered in determining the recipients.

Rev. Chas. W. Shelton, Secretary of Indian Missions, addressed the students Sunday, October 30th.

In the last issue, the name of Godfrey was accidentally omitted in the list of Delta Kappa Epsilon initiates.

We recently noticed a reduced fac-simile of the first Bowdoin *Bugle*, published in July of 1858. It was printed in Portsmouth, N. H., and was issued in the form of a broadside. It sold for four cents per copy. The editors were Isaac Adams, Jr., Stephen J. Young, Edward B. Nealley, J. H. Thompson, and Samuel Fessenden. It contains the different society cuts and list of members in the following order: Alpha Delta Phi, Psi Upsilon, Chi Psi (became defunct in 1869), Delta Kappa Epsilon, and Theta Delta Chi. It also contains officers and members of the Bowdoin Debating Club, United Debaters, and Freshman Lyceum. An article in reference to the publication states that—"In July of the same year (1858) appeared the Bowdoin *Bugle*, out and out the most beautiful student annual that had appeared, and marking, typographically, high-water mark."

A distinctive garb for each department is to be adopted by the students of the University of Pennsylvania.—*Ex.*

Nearly 40,000 doctors have been graduated during the past ten years. In this country there is one doctor to every 600 inhabitants, while England has but one to every 1,300.



'12.—In the Unitarian Church at Syracuse, N. Y., there is a beautiful window in memory of John P. B. Storer, who was pastor of the church for some time. It was placed there by James A. Dupee, who was one of his parishioners at Walpole, Mass.

'20.—Jacob Abbott's estate, "Fewacres," has recently been sold, and the new owner has cut down the big elms, thinned out the shrubbery, and played the mischief with it in general. The Farnington people have always regarded this as one of the most beautiful spots in their place, and decidedly object to these ruthless changes.

'24.—The story is told by an Augusta man, that Prof. Parker Cleaveland who was given an honorary degree in '24, was always frightened by a thunder storm, although he was courageous in all other respects. It was his custom when a shower came up, to hasten down cellar and lie on a sofa with glass legs, so as to insulate himself from any electrical bolts which might visit the vicinity.

'25.—The model of the Longfellow statue on which Franklin Simmons, a native of Lewiston, has been so long at work in the city of Rome, will soon be sent here for final examination and approval.

'30.—In the Supreme Judicial Court at Portland, October 22d, there were memorial services on the late Bion Bradbury. Eulogiums were pronounced by Hon. Geo. T. Talbot, Judge Symonds, and others.

'32.—The richest clergyman in the Unitarian church is said to be Rev. C. A. Bartol, of Boston, Mass.

'36.—At the meeting of the Lewiston Board of Trade, ex-Governor Alonzo Garcelon made an able speech and at the close was warmly applauded.

'37.—Hon. L. D. M. Sweat and Mrs. Sweat arrived in Portland, Thursday evening, October 27th, from their trip to the Old World. They traveled through Spain, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, and other countries. They will soon leave for their winter home at Washington.

'38.—Claude L. Hemans was a son of the renowned and talented poetess of England, Mrs. Felicia Hemans. He was born in Dublin, Ireland, but during her early years lived in several different places in Ireland and England. He, with his mother and

brother, was the guest of Sir Walter Scott, and they together spent some time with the novelist, at his home at Abbotsford. After his graduation from Bowdoin, he taught school for a year in the Western States, then returned to England, and went to Edinburgh to study medicine. There is in the library of the college a copy of his mother's complete works, presented by Mr. Hemans.

'40.—On Tuesday evening, October 25, the friends of Elijah Kellogg, in Brunswick and Topsham, gave him and his wife a donation party. Speeches were made by Mr. Kellogg and by A. G. Tenney, Bowdoin, '35.

'42.—At the annual meeting of the Cumberland County Educational Association, Thomas Tash, Superintendent of the Portland schools, was one of the chief participants in the discussions.

'44.—Mayor D. R. Hastings, of Fryeburg, says that when he came to the bar in 1847 there were only two lawyers in Oxford County who tried their own cases. Almost all the cases were tried by Portland lawyers. This state of affairs continued up to about 1860, when Mr. Hastings, together with others, determined to put a stop to it. They resolved to try their own cases and employ no more foreign help, and in about two years they had almost entire control of the practice of the county.

'46.—At the memorial services of Hon. Bion Bradbury at Portland, remarks were read by Judge J. A. Waterman of Gorham.

'58.—At the camp-fire of Custer Post, G. A. R., held at Lewiston the last of October, Col. F. M. Drew was chairman of the committee of arrangements, and during the evening made a speech much appreciated by the members of the Post.

'60.—The name of the Swedish lady whom ex-Minister W. W. Thomas, Jr., has married is Elizabeth Torrebblad, and she is the daughter of a well-known statesman of Sweden. The wedding was attended by members of the royal family. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas will sail for this country November 9th.

'61.—President Merritt C. Fernald, of the Maine State College, attended the convention held at Washington recently in the interests of agricultural colleges and experimental stations.

'65.—Prof. Charles Fish, of the Brunswick High School, attended the Cumberland Teacher's Meeting held in Lewis Hall, Woodford's, Friday, October 28th.

'68.—Geo. L. Chandler is teacher of the Natural Sciences in the Newton High School, Newton, Mass.

'69.—Hon. Levi P. Morton is about to erect a palace on the site of Senator Eugene Hale's old Washington home, the Hooper mansion. Senator Hale occupied this house for many years. The house that is to take its place will cost \$260,000.

'69.—Oscar S. Williams who has been for many years sub-master of the High School at Haverhill, Mass., has lately been elected Superintendent of Schools at Nashua, N. H.

'70.—Wallace K. Oakes, M.D., of Auburn, was the medical member of the committee to appoint candidates for West Point from the Second District.

'72.—Herbert M. Heath, of Augusta, is the counsel for Lorenzo H. Turner, who was sentenced in 1884 to seven years in state prison, for killing the well-known "Indian Joe." Turner is seeking pardon for the remainder of his term of confinement.

'72.—John Sumner Frost died at Springvale, Me., October 2, 1887.

'73.—Benj. T. Deering has just returned from abroad and is going to spend his winter in Augusta.

'75.—Charles A. Black, formerly principal of Lincoln Academy, and now principal and superintendent of the Union School at Schuylerville, N. Y., passed the last State teacher's examination at Albany, N. Y., with the highest honors, being the only candidate out of thirty-four who passed all the twenty-three subjects at the first trial.

'75.—Hon. Seth M. Carter of the Executive Council is in Augusta, and is busy examining into the Madawaska claims, under a resolve introduced last winter.

'77.—Charles E. Cobb is traveling the most of the time in the interest of the shoe firm to which he belongs.

'78.—Thos. M. Pray died at Dover, N. H., September 8th, at the age of thirty.

'80.—A. M. Edwards, Superintendent of Lewiston Schools, was chairman of the examining committee for appointments to West Point from the Second District.

'83.—Arthur Gibson, M.D., of Bangor, assisted Dr. Haines, of Ellsworth, in a difficult surgical operation on a young man of the town of Otis, October 28th.

'85.—W. R. Butler is teaching in Warren, R. I.

'85.—Ralph S. French was married recently to an Augusta young lady.

'85.—John A. Peters, Jr., has been admitted to the Hancock Bar.

'85.—Mr. Morrill Goddard, New England correspondent of the *New York World*, was prominent in working up the recent case of the Barron murderers.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA, Δ. K. E., }
Oct. 26, 1887. }

Whereas, It has pleased the All-Wise and Beneficent Heavenly Father to remove from active life and association our beloved brothers, John Sumner Frost, class of '72. and Thomas Moses Pray, class of '78, therefore,

Resolved, That while we bow with humble resignation to the Divine decree, we mourn that our fraternity thus loses two loyal members, and the community two upright men and honored citizens;

Resolved, That in their grief we deeply sympathize with the families and immediate friends of our departed brethren;

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the afflicted families and to the press.

WM. M. EMERY, '89,
W. E. CUMMINGS, '90,
A. S. DYER, '91,
Committee.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, NOVEMBER 30, 1887.

No. 10.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 10.—NOVEMBER 30, 1887.

The Return,	135
EDITORIAL NOTES,	135
A Reverie,	136
The Man Who Pays His Debts,	136
Annual Convention of Delta Kappa Epsilon,	137
What Wondrous Wisdom!	138
Hunting,	139
Y. M. C. A. State Convention,	139
Old Times,	140
Communication Regarding Base-Ball,	141
COLLEGE TABULA,	141
PERSONALS,	144
In Memoriam,	146
COLLEGE WORLD,	146

THE RETURN.

ARRIVAL.

Without is rain and darkness;
Within 'tis cold and damp,
And faint a flickering lamp
Is struggling with the gloom.

SURVIVAL.

Without is night and blackness;
Within 'tis bright and warm;
Stove and lamp defy the storm
And brighten all the room,



We desire in this issue to call the attention of our subscribers to a matter which, though perhaps unpleasant to mention, is nevertheless necessary. We refer to the payment of subscriptions on the present volume. Some time ago we received from our printers a bill for work on the five numbers of the spring term, and since then there has come more than one intimation that they would be pleased at an early settlement. At present their bills against us amount to nearly five hundred dollars, a sum which we as yet are of course in no condition to pay.

There seems to exist in the minds of many students the vague idea that it costs little or nothing to run the publication, and that the editors divide among themselves the bulk of the subscription money. Far otherwise! Our brief experience with a college paper has convinced us that there is more truth than poetry in the proverbial poverty of newspaper men. Whatever may have been the reasons which influenced us to accept a position on the ORIENT Board, the love of gain was certainly not one of them. If it had been so, we should not long have remained in ignorance of our mistake. The dubious prospect of coming out even, or at the best a few dollars ahead, would be but a poor return for the time and attention

which one of necessity devotes to his labors. To the editor who has done conscientious and faithful work the resulting training is its own reward.

It is our desire and intention to square accounts with our printers promptly at the close of the present volume. To this end, therefore, we would request our subscribers to pay at their earliest possible convenience. To you individually the immediate settlement of an inevitable debt can occasion but little trouble; to us the collective result is of the utmost importance. A prompt and cheerful payment will be thoroughly appreciated by

THE BOARD.

At a recent meeting of the Athletic Association it was voted to withdraw from the Intercollegiate Association of New England colleges. To all who have given the least thought to the subject it is evident that the step was not only advisable but necessary. From her position, her numbers, and the state of her finances, Bowdoin is in this especial instance unable to successfully compete with the colleges outside the State. Situated as she is at comparatively so great a distance from any place of meeting upon which the majority may agree, she is thus debarred by the expense from sending even a fair number of representatives. While the other colleges can send many delegates each excelling in some particular feat, Bowdoin must select from her athletes a few who exhibit general excellence in several branches. Then again it is plain that with the exception of those thus representing the college, few if any Bowdoin students would ever attend the sports, and therefore our delegates would lack that feeling of encouragement arising from the presence of fellow-collegians. These are in brief the reasons on account of which it was deemed necessary to withdraw from the Association.

Still the college will not lack outside

competition to keep up its interest in athletics. At the same meeting there were entertained proposals for the formation of a State Athletic Association, to be composed as elsewhere stated in this issue. This it would appear is a far more feasible project than was the former. The meeting at some central point in the State cannot fail of being largely attended by members of the various associations, and thus a permanent interest will be insured. In such a league Bowdoin will make a good showing, and at the same time will be obliged to do solid work to maintain her position. It seems to us that this will have a most beneficial effect on college athletics, and we look forward with interest to the first meeting, which will probably occur next spring.

A REVERIE.

NOVEMBER 15.

As I sit before my window
Looking out upon the rain
Falling down on Bowdoin's campus,
Beating 'gainst my window pane,
I am moved by strange emotions,
And in thought my fancies roam
To a pleasant little villa
Where a maiden makes her home;
And I wonder as I sit there,
And the swaying pines I see,
If she, sitting by her window,
Thinks of me.

THE MAN WHO PAYS HIS DEBTS.

In the affairs of business life, where the mask of society is thrown off and men stand revealed as they really are, no one is more highly esteemed and trusted than the man who pays his honest debts. He may be inferior to his associates in shrewdness, in ability, and in foresight, yet if he promptly and cheerfully meets all business obligations, his influence will in the end far exceed that of his more brilliant but less scrupulous rivals. At first sight it seems strange indeed

to praise a man for simply performing his duty. Yet if any one doubts the propriety of so doing, a few practical experiments will convince him that the possession of this virtue is by no means so common or trivial a thing as he at first imagined.

Many a practical illustration may be drawn from college life; we are led to quote one from our own experience. There was a time when we like others weakly imagined that men were only too glad to pay their honest debts. In an evil hour we innocently accepted the important position of assistant treasurer of a certain college association. What was our experience? All went smoothly until a modest assessment was ordered. Then came a season of wearisome labor and temporary social ostracism. Even our friends shunned us, and suspiciously declined to enter into any extended conversation, fearing lest the forbidden subject should be introduced. It was with feelings of unalloyed happiness that we at length resigned the keys of office to our successor, mentally resolving never again to be inveigled into any similar predicament.

Certain men seem to think that by delaying the payment of a subscription or assessment, they are in some way gainers thereby. Even when they have on hand plenty of money they are unwilling to part with any portion of it. Many and various are the reasons which they allege for their non-payment. All these excuses, of course, tend to cultivate the patience and sweeten the temper of the unhappy collector.

Under the present constitution of affairs, the position of treasurer in one of our associations affords a grand opportunity for moral training and mental discipline. We know not whether the Tartarus of the ancients contained any application of this principle, yet the wheel of Ixion and the cup of Tantalus could inflict on their wretched possessors no more exquisite torture than would be expe-

rienced by that unhappy shade to whom Pluto should intrust the interminable task of collecting from his flitting companions their passage money over the Styx in the skiff of Charon.

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF DELTA KAPPA EPSILON.

The forty-first annual convention of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity was held in Chicago, October 19th and 20th, under the auspices of the Northwestern Alumni Association. This association was organized in 1881, and now has a membership of over one hundred and twenty-five. The headquarters of the convention were at the Grand Pacific Hotel, where our host was a Δ. Κ. Ε. Tuesday evening the visiting delegates were tendered a reception by the Chicago brothers. Wednesday was devoted entirely to business, twenty-five chapters being represented. The public literary exercises were held in Madison Street Theatre, Wednesday evening. The address of welcome was delivered by Judge R. S. Tuthill. The oration by Charlton T. Lewis, LL.D., was a scholarly explanation of the story of "Theodora and Justinian." The poem was by United States Senator Lucas of West Virginia.

The final business session was held Thursday morning, the afternoon being devoted to sight-seeing. The banquet Thursday evening was largely attended. The post-prandial exercises were of a very pleasing nature. Hon. Geo. E. Plumbe officiated as toast-master. Among those responding to toasts were Judge Julius Grinnell, Judge Tuthill, Hon. Daniel B. Lucas, Dr. Charlton T. Lewis, A. Miner Griswold, "the fat contributor" of *Texas Siftings*, and Hon. Wm. W. Wright.

Yale has three alumni in the United States Senate; Princeton and Hamilton, two each; and Harvard, Bowdoin, and Williams, each one.—*Ez.*

WHAT WONDROUS WISDOM!

It seems almost incredible that a man should go through college nowadays and not understand the rules and technical points of a ball game. Yet it has been my lot and sad surprise to recently see a college Junior hanging over the fence of the delta, asking those around him why such and such "plays" were made, and I expected every moment to hear him following the example of an old man out in the woods, who was yelling at the top of his voice to the pitcher to throw the ball at the man running from "first" to "second," so as to put him out.

A graduate of two or three years' standing told me that he never saw a matched game of ball till the annual contest of his Senior year, and that while in college he always went to and fro from his recitations on the run, and never turned to the right or left to see what was going on around him.

Remarkable to relate, there are some in college now who know little about its affairs except the way to their eating clubs and to their recitation rooms. I have seen others who could not tell in which building Cleveland Cabinet was located, or whether the old chemical utensils of Parker Cleveland were in possession of the college or not. There are many, I venture to say, who do not know whether the present chapel is the old "King Chapel," so often spoken of, or not. To make the application more general, there is quite a large class who cannot give a satisfactory or even intelligent reply, when asked for information concerning the college history, such as for instance the date of construction of the different halls; meaning of the terms "Sodom" and "Gomorrhah," as applied to particular "ends"; history of the "Thorndike oak," and so forth.

One of this class entered the Library the other day. He acted as if he was in a strange place, gazed at the various alcoves, and handled the books as if he had never

seen one before. Asked the Librarian if there was a good Encyclopedia in the Library, and wanted to know if it could be taken out of the building. He strolled about the room with "his hat on his head" after the manner of unsophisticated Freshmen. In fact we should have thought him a representative Freshman if he had only knocked on the door before entering.

He asked the Librarian where he could find "Skeet's edition of the Apocrypha," and was referred to the card-catalogue. Not wishing to show his ignorance, he started for the South Wing, sidled up to the "alumni alcove," and took down one of the photograph albums, but seeing that was not what he wanted, he mildly hinted to the Librarian that he did not exactly know where to find the card-catalogue. After minute directions, he was made acquainted with the method of looking up subjects, and for a time was left to himself.

Wishing to look up the subject of "Mormonism," he again applied to the Librarian, and was informed that he probably could find something on the question in "Poole's Index." "Poole's Index!" He might just as well have referred him to Pocahontas' pocket Bible. Term after term he had spent in college, without making himself acquainted with the handiest and most convenient reference book in the whole Library. Being "all at sea" again, he took another turn around the Library. But happening to think of the card-catalogue, he began to search there for "Poole's Index." Not being successful, he sought the Librarian, and was told that it was on a book-rest in the corner of the room, just beyond the Librarian's table, on the rest surmounted by a gilded eagle.

Having at last found the desired article, he started for the door, but was reminded that he should sign for his book before leaving. A slip was made out and handed him.

He wrote his name at the bottom, put the slip in his vest pocket, and left the building.

"A second Rip Van Winkle" was the comment of the Librarian, when the visitor was out of hearing. If he had been a Freshman the appellation would have been less appropriate, but being an upperclassman it was very applicable. One would think, as in the case of old Rip Van Winkle, that he had been lying out in the pines the whole of his course, and had just woke up to find himself lost completely to the world about him.

HUNTING.

Through the autumnal woodland gay
A Maltese kitten took her way,
Non suspicans.

An eager sportsman sees the game,
He takes a sure and deadly aim,
Non respirans.

A puff of smoke, a loud report,
He goes to bag the dead hare—but
Horribile!

The Maltese cat lies stiff and cold,
What tales of chase the sportsman told!
Mirabile!

Y. M. C. A. STATE CONVENTION.

The first session of the State Convention of the Y. M. C. A. opened in Rockland, on the evening of November 3d, and consisted of a welcome service, at the Congregational church, led by President T. J. Bicknell of the Rockland Association. After a short praise service, addresses were made by Mr. Bicknell, Rev. Mr. Hatch, and Mayor Benjamin Williams. The attendance, which was rather small, was very much increased the following day.

At the morning session on Friday the following officers were elected: President—H. R. Hatch, Colby; Business Committee—M. A. Johnson, Rockland; H. W. Small (Bates); G. H. Allen, Portland; Devotional Commit-

tee—Rev. F. W. Sanford, Topsham; F. L. Bartlett, R. P. Jordan, Auburn; R. A. Jordan, Bangor; Resolutions—H. P. Winter, Portland; J. R. Boardman (M. S. C.), Orono; P. F. Marston (Bowdoin).

The question drawer on reports was conducted by R. A. Jordan of Bangor.

The afternoon exercises were opened at 2 o'clock with a devotional meeting, which was followed by a paper on "Association Work in Our Colleges," by E. C. Whittemore, of Bates College. From 3 until 3.30 Mr. O. C. Morse, of New York, gave an interesting account of college work in general, and particularly the study of the Bible. Next came a paper on "Educational Agencies," by R. A. Jordan, which was treated in an able manner. The evening's exercises consisted of a praise service, after which the subject, "Work for Young Men Exclusively the Work of the Young Men's Christian Association," was presented by T. P. Day, of Auburn, and was listened to with marked interest. Following this Mr. O. C. Morse spoke of the work of the Springfield (Mass.) School for Christian Workers, closing with an earnest plea for young men to fit themselves for this department of Christian work.

Saturday's programme commenced with devotional exercises at 9 A.M., led by H. C. Day of Auburn. At 9.30 "The Social Department of Our Work" was ably treated by Rev. F. W. Sanford. A half hour was then spent in the discussion of "The Advantages of Special Training for Christian Work," participated in by delegates from nearly all of the different associations, who also discussed "The Religious Work of the Young Men's Christian Association."

The afternoon devotional service was conducted by J. L. Folsom of Gardiner. "The Association Gymnasium, Its Place, and Usefulness in Our Work" was the subject of a paper by A. H. Whitford of Cambridge, Mass. Another important paper was that of R. M.

Armstrong, State Secretary of Massachusetts, on "State Work: What it is, and what it should be," both of which were discussed by different delegates.

The evening exercises were held in the Methodist church, and opened with a praise service, led by W. H. Bray, which was followed by a business meeting, consisting of reports of committees, and filling vacancies in the State Committee. After the business meeting O. C. Morse described the international work, and was assisted by delegates from the different colleges, who spoke on the following subjects: "History of the College Y. M. C. A.," by Whittmore, of Bates; "Work of the Y. M. C. A. at the Opening of the Term," by Marston, of Bowdoin; "General Manner of Conducting the Prayer Meeting," by J. R. Boardman, of Maine State College; "Bible Study at Bowdoin," by H. Merrill; "Neighborhood Work," by H. W. Small, of Bates; and "Foreign Missionary Work," by H. B. Lorimer, of Colby, and C. F. Hersey, of Bowdoin.

The Sunday services commenced with a consecration meeting at 9 A.M. in the Y. M. C. A. parlors, led by Singer, of Bates. At 3 P.M. a meeting for men only was held in the gymnasium, led by A. H. Whitford, and assisted by Rev. F. W. Sanford. This meeting was well attended and proved to be a very valuable one.

At 7.30 P.M. the farewell service was held in the Baptist church, conducted by R. M. Armstrong, and closed the convention. There were in attendance about seventy-five delegates, representing all the different Associations in the State, twenty-two of whom were college students. Bowdoin headed the list with eleven: Marston, '88; Hersey, '89; W. H. Bray, C. H. Fogg, '89; H. Merrill, '89; F. C. Russell, '89; Dennett, '90; Cummings, '90; Freeman, '90; Pendleton, '90; Horne, '91. Bates followed with five. Colby had four; and Maine State College,

two. All the delegates were entertained and cared for in the best possible manner by the citizens of Rockland, and the convention was in all respects one of great benefit, not only to the delegates and all those attending, but also to the people and Association of Rockland. The Association in that place promises to be one of great prominence in the State, as they have some very fine rooms which are comfortably and conveniently fitted up. There is a reading-room and library, parlor and game-room, and on the upper floor a well-equipped gymnasium with baths connected. As the Association has only been established a short time the prospect for much good work is very promising.

OLD TIMES.

"How you boys would kick," said one of Bowdoin's prominent alumni, "if you had to do some things students twenty-five or thirty years ago did. Coal had not come into use then, and in the fall my father would haul several loads of cord-wood down from home, and I had to saw and split and put it in. It would blister your hands and lame your back, but in those days it was common enough for students to prepare their own wood.

"How did we get along, cold winter days? Oh, we didn't mind it so very much. We hovered around the fire during study hours, and at night piled on enough clothing to keep from freezing. In the night the fire went out, so we would lie in bed till 'Diogenes' came to start the fire, and then we got up and dressed. We had to get up tolerably early, too, for chapel was then at seven o'clock."

Another gentleman—a reverend alumnus of '57—said: "When I was here we had a custom of 'sweeping the Freshmen.' We Sophomores, seeing a lot of Freshmen together, would form a living rope by joining hands and run full tilt at them. Sometimes

we 'swept' them, and sometimes our line was broken.

"We had a custom of 'giving the jack-knife.' Notice would be given that on a certain day, in the south wing of the chapel, a Junior would present the homeliest man in the Sophomore class with a jack-knife. At the appointed hour the room would be filled with the students anxious to see the fun; for the homely man was usually selected with reference to his ability to make a witty speech of acceptance."

COMMUNICATION REGARDING BASE-BALL

The success or rather non-success of our nine during the past two seasons, seems to be conclusive evidence that some new departure is needed in base-ball if we are to compete successfully with other colleges on the diamond, and win the position our standing as a college entitles us to hold in the great national game.

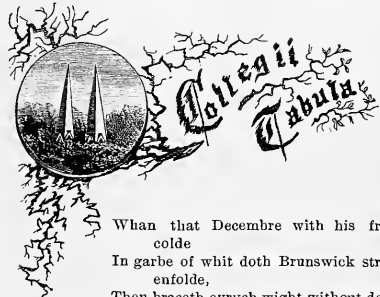
The attempt to organize and keep in practice a second nine, from which regular players could be taken when needed by the college team, has been a dismal failure during the past few years, and unless the present management are possessed of more energy, ability, and perseverance than their predecessors the same result will come if the same attempt is made.

The cause seems to be a lack of interest, and there is only one plan which promises better results—the one that has been successfully tried in nearly every American college—and that is the arrangement of a series of class games for the local championship of the college.

Nothing awakens so much interest as class contests, and interest is what is needed among ball players and throughout the college generally, to insure the success of the nine on the diamond and sufficient financial support. Every class in college can put a

good nine in the field, and the healthy rivalry that would spring from a class series would do more for base-ball than has been done for it in many years.

The old way has been tried, and it is only just to say has been found wanting, and when the gentle spring comes back to us, before we prepare to take our annual whipping, let us have a change.



Whan that Decembre with his frostes
colde

In garbe of whit doth Brunswick streetes
enfolde,

Then braceth evrych wight without delay
A cote y-cleped "ulsterre" for to buy,
And comfortre to tye beneath his chinne,
Untill the tyme spring shal agayn beginne;
For wel they know Jacke Froste lyks (nothing bet-
tre)

To play the deuce with the thermometre.
Yet certainly he is a good felawe,
For when he has his icy breethe y-blawe
Upon the stremes and frozen beem anon
Loude atte his presence joyeth everychon;
Thanne to the river go they allen streyte,
Stonde on their nekkes and cut the "fygure eighte."

D. M. Cole, having received an appointment as "Preparator of the U. S. Fish Commission," departed for Washington the 16th inst. Mr. Cole has manifested throughout his college course a decided preference for the various departments of Natural History, and will prove himself a very able assistant to Prof. Lee. On the night before his departure, Mr. Cole was tendered a supper by the members of his class. The spread was laid by Woodbury & Son. The post-prandial exercises were very pleasant and certainly very apropos. Mr. Dolittle presided as toast-master, and at his right sat the guest of the evening. After remarks by Mr. Cole, the following toasts were discussed: The Cephalopods of the Patagonian Coast, R. W. Goding; The Cole—optera of the Carboniferous Period, E. S. Barrett; The Dennis (aurs) of Robinson Crusoe's Island, M. P. Smithwick;

Heaving Salt Horse to Windward, or Life on the Ocean Wave, C. F. Lord; Innate Principles, or Key to Psychological Locke, P. F. Marston. Atoms of Globigerina Ooze, or Our Geologist's Experience with Field-Day Mud, J. Williamson, Jr.; Lepidosirens, or Mermaids of the Southern Pacific, H. C. Hill. During the exercises the popular college airs were sung.

Through the efforts of Instructor Hutchins a telescope, eight and one-half feet focus, has been added to the astronomical apparatus. The lens is six inches in diameter, and was made by Wray, of London, and cost something over \$300. It is mounted on the tripod of the old reflecting telescope purchased by the college in 1804. The work of mounting the telescope was done solely by Mr. Hutchins.

It is not often that a college song exhibits the force, pathos, and originality found in those marvelous lines, commencing "The noble Duke of York." The breadth of reason and profundity of thought there displayed place their author among the leading thinkers of the day.

The Senior Literature division, under Prof. Chapman, have lately been very pleasantly occupied in reading the "Prologue" and "Nonne Prestes Tale" in the "Canterbury Tales" of Chaucer.

A meeting of the Athletic Association was held November 14th. It was voted to withdraw from the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association, and to join a State Association to be composed of members of Bowdoin, Bates, and Colby Colleges, the Portland Turnverein, and Portland, Rockland, Bangor, and Auburn Y. M. C. A. gymnasiums. M. A. Rice was elected to meet delegates from other associations to form by-laws, etc.

Dr. H. B. Hill, 73, assistant surgeon in the Maine Insane Asylum was on the campus a few days since.

Prof. Woodruff caught cold while preaching at Wiscasset, November 13th, and has been confined to his house for several days. Prof. Little has also been confined to his house by bronchitis.

Drive-whist parties are becoming popular in college. They are productive of much fun.

Among the many strange and curious spectacles which the gymnasium presents, few are more amusing than to see the novice at bowling draw in a long breath, retire ten feet back of the alley, swoop down upon it with the ball clutched in both hands, and after imparting to it a double-extra twist, drop gracefully upon his hands and knees, and with a pained expression watch it roll gently off to one side,

while the ten upright pins stare at him in wooden-faced derision.

Prof. Little secured at the recent sale of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's library a copy of the "*Thesaurus Hymnologicus*," a rare collection of Latin hymns published in Leipsic by the German scholar, H. A. Daniel. There are three volumes, full morocco, gilt edges. They were a gift to Mr. Beecher from the Duke of Sutherland, a large land owner in Scotland, and his autograph letter of presentation accompanies them.

History Recitation: Instructor—"What was the origin of the motto of the Prince of Wales, *Ich Dien*?" Student—"He was a tennis champion, and had a phenomenal serve."

Hall and Bodge represented the Bowdoin Chapter at the annual convention of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity held in New York City the 16th, 17th, and 18th insts.

Prof. Robinson's residence was recently slightly damaged by fire.

Prof. Chapman will address the Maine Pedagogical Society which meets in Augusta, December 28th, 30th, and 31st.

Rev. Mr. Guild, of the Unitarian church, is giving a course of Sunday evening lectures. His talks, as heretofore, are very interesting, and are largely attended by the students. The course is as follows: November 13th, "Happiness"; November 20th, "Utility"; November 27th, "Perfection"; December 4th, "Service."

An occultation of a star was observed by the Senior astronomical division early in the evening of the 18th inst. The star was so bright that the occultation could be plainly seen by the naked eye.

Mr. Whittier, accompanied by C. E. Adams of the Colby gymnasium, attended the third annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Physical Culture, held in New York City, November 25th. On the day previous they witnessed the Harvard-Yale foot-ball game at the New York Polo Grounds. During their trip they inspected the departments of physical training at Columbia University of the City of New York, Williams, Amherst, Yale, and Harvard.

Recitation in Senior History of Political Economy: Prof.—"Mr. H., will you speak of the theories of Malthus?" Mr. H.—"Malthus advocated the putting to death of all children in order that the population might not be unduly enlarged." Horror of the Prof. at Mr. H.'s sanguinary ideas.

The next Junior themes are due November 23d.

The subjects are: I. "Yankee Characteristics." II. "How Can the Legitimate Expenses of Political Elections Be Diminished?"

The following members of the Sophomore class have been chosen to take part in a prize exhibition at the end of the term: George B. Chandler, George F. Freeman, Frank M. Gates, William H. Greeley, Walter R. Hunt, Charles L. Hutchinson, Wilmot B. Mitchell, Herbert C. Royal, Thomas P. Spillane, George A. Tolman, Oliver W. Turner, Harry C. Wingate.

The Freshmen indulged in their first class cut November 7th.

There is a new mercantile house on the campus. A sign placed over the eastern portico of Massachusetts Hall, one morning recently, advertised "Hay, Grain, and Wood."

Shaw, '88, has returned from canvassing the inhabitants of Centre Harbor, New Hampshire, for fruit trees.

Prof. Chapman preached at the Congregational church in Topsham, Sunday, November 13th. Forty of the students attended, and an excellent discourse was their reward.

Shirley, '89, has been compelled to leave college on account of ill health. He may join '90 next year.

The subjects for the next Sophomore themes are: I. French Manners; II. Can the Amount of Work Asked of the College Student Be Increased with Profit?

A meeting of the students will be called immediately after the Thanksgiving recess, to see what action will be taken in regard to the petitions of several of the professors asking that their chapel "cuts" be excused. A variety of reasons are advanced by the petitioners why clemency should be extended, yet in all cases the prevailing one is *à la* Adam "Wife didn't get breakfast in time." As in several cases the absences have already reached high water mark, and decisive action must be taken.

The Seniors have prepared a criticism on portions of Locke's "Essay on the Understanding," and are now reading selections from Berkeley's "Principles of Human Knowledge."

Forest and Stream and *Judge* have been added to the list of reading-room periodicals.

Every fall and spring several of the pines are cut down. In a few years "ye groves of pine," which add so much to the dignity of our campus, will be a

thing of the past. Some active measures should be taken to prolong the life of the few remaining trees.

Sunday, the 13th instant, Rev. Mr. Fisher being indisposed, the congregation was addressed by Hon. E. B. Gillett, of Westfield, Mass. His remarks were very interesting and very theological, especially so for a layman, and although he spoke considerably over the prescribed thirty minutes he held the attention of the assembly throughout.

Prof.—"What can you say about the physical constitution of comets." Student—"They—appear—to—be—very—hazy." Prof. (quickly)—"Your idea seems hazy."

McCullough, who has been out all this term, will rejoin his class after the holidays.

The Juniors had an examination in Physics November 4th. Instead of continuing the use of the text-book, the instructor is now giving the class some lectures on "Heat."

Since the last issue several alumni have been in town: Rev. E. S. Stackpole, '71, now residing in Portland; Henderson, '79, now teaching in South Abington, Mass.; C. E. Adams, '84; Thomas, '85; Talbot, Dearth, C. M. Austin, H. M. Moulton, Little, Lane, and Sewall, all of '87.

The fall term is now drawing near its close, and reviews in the various studies are in order.

The gymnasium opened for class work, November 7th. The following is the schedule for the classes: Seniors, 5.15, 5.45; Juniors, 3.15, 3.45; Sophomores, 4.45, 5.15; Freshmen (first division), 3.45, 4.15; Freshmen (second division), 4.15, 4.45.

Pray, tell us,
 Marcellus,
 Where thou hast fled.
 You "bled" us,
 You fled us,
 Joy to thy bed.

The November number of the *Century* contains composite photographs of the Senior classes ('87) in some of the different colleges—among them Bowdoin—for men and women. In regard to the composites of the different colleges for men, modesty forbids us to comment, but in the case of the composites of the different colleges for women, the *ORIENT* makes bold to assert that the Wells students, for good looks, individuality, and strength of character, carry off the palm.

Hersey addressed the Gardiner Y. M. C. A., Saturday evening, the 19th inst.

Innocent Freshman (to *Bugle* editor)—"Will you

please tell me when the *Bugle* will"—disappears around the gymnasium, with editor in hot pursuit.

Thirty-three volumes of *Fraser's Magazine* have been added to the library, thus completing the set up to 1882.

While jumping in the Amherst gymnasium, the 5th inst., Preston, '89, formerly of Bowdoin, fractured his jaw on the left side. He was removed to the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston. He passed through here the 21st inst. on the way to his home in Farmington.

The Freshmen have elected the following gymnasium officers: First Division—Captain, Fish; First Lieutenant, W. M. Hilton; Second Lieutenant, E. N. Goding. Second Division—Captain, J. M. Rounds; First Lieutenant, Ridlon; Second Lieutenant, Parker.

Messrs. Ripley, Mallett, Barron, W. S. Lincoln, and George Hubbard of Brunswick, are now practicing regularly in the gymnasium.

Now is the belated evening traveler approaching Brunswick town startled from his reverie by the mournful cadence of the Sophomore horns, as their dulcet strains thrill the midnight air "in linked sweetness long drawn out."

The United States Fish Commission steamer *Albatross*, with Professor Lee and "Preparator" Cole on board, sailed from Norfolk Navy Yard the 21st inst.

Instructor Hutchins is a frequent contributor to scientific journals. In the last three numbers of the *American Journal of Science* are a series of articles on "The Existence of Carbon in the Sun," by John Trowbridge and C. C. Hutchins. These articles first appeared in the proceedings of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. In the August number of the *Journal of Sciences* Mr. Hutchins has an article, "A New Photographic Spectroscope." These articles are some of the results of his work while at Harvard.

The pleasant countenance of Mr. Ezekiel T. Welch, who recently died from the effects of injuries received in a railroad accident, will be missed by the students and returning alumni. For fifteen years he has guarded the Main Street crossing, and in that time his face has become very familiar to the student body.

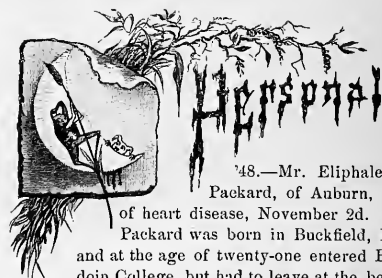
Professor F. E. Woodruff has a review of Dr. P. J. Gloag's "Introduction to the Catholic Epistles," in the November number of the *Andover Review*.

Jackson is teaching at Westport, Doherty at Wiscasset, Rogers at Wells, H. H. Hastings at Bethel, C. H. Hastings at Bethel, Poor at Sebago, F. C. Russell at Lovell, Chandler at Calais, Noyes at Free-

port, Horn at Bethel, Minoit at Tennant's Harbor, Croswell at East Wilton. The following commence schools December 5th: Cummings at West Jonesport, Pendleton at Islesboro, and Dudley at Harrison.

On the day before Thanksgiving the railroad station re-echoed with song and cheer as the various trains rolled out, bearing the students to their respective homes.

In the Cleaveland cabinet are two fragments of the meteor which fell at Castine in 1848. These specimens, so far as is known, are the only ones of this meteor in any collection, and the college has received many urgent requests from different colleges, notably Yale and the University of Vienna, for pieces of them.



'48.—Mr. Eliphalet F. Packard, of Anburn, died of heart disease, November 2d. Mr.

Packard was born in Buckfield, Me., and at the age of twenty-one entered Bowdoin College, but had to leave at the beginning of his Junior year on account of ill health. After leaving college he became interested in the shoe business, and through his perseverance and business sagacity became one of the largest shoe manufacturers in his city. He was for years a director of the First National Bank of Lewiston, President of the Androscoggin County Savings Bank, Treasurer of the Avon Manufacturing Company of Lewiston, and concerned in many of the business enterprises of the two cities of Lewiston and Auburn. At the time of his death he was also a member of the Board of Overseers of Bowdoin College. His business honor and sagacity gave him an enviable reputation among his associates, and he came to be recognized as one of the ablest financiers in the State. His youngest son is a member of the present Freshman class of Bowdoin.

'48.—Rev. Thos. H. Rich, Professor of Hebrew in the theological department of Bates College, has just moved into his new residence on Frye Street, Lewiston. He has for several years lived in Auburn.

'49.—Llewellyn Deane, a lawyer of Washington, and frequent correspondent of the *Christian Mirror* and other newspapers, has just published a biograph-

ical sketch of his father, John G. Deane, together with a brief mention of his connection with the "Northeastern Boundary of Maine."

'50.—Senator Frye and Congressman Boutelle were the guests of the Portland Club, Monday evening, October 24th, and were tendered a banquet. Mr. Boutelle paid a high tribute to Senator Frye and said: "It may be that there is an abler man in the Senate than Wm. P. Frye of Maine, but if there is his modesty has kept him in the background." The prominent feature, at the closing session of the meeting of the American Missionary Association, was a stirring address given by Senator Frye. His speech was greatly appreciated and met with great applause.

'53.—At the Piscataquis conference of Congregational churches held at Brownville, October 18th and 19th, Rev. J. E. Adams, Secretary of the Maine Missionary Society, was present and took an active part in the proceedings of the meeting.

'55.—Hon. Wm. L. Putnam, of Portland, one of the examining committee of the Board of Trustees, has just returned from Washington on business connected with the proposed fishery negotiations. It is understood that he held a conference with Secretary Bayard. It is reported also that Mr. Putnam will be one of the delegates to the next National Convention of the Democratic party.

'55.—Rev. B. P. Snow, of Biddeford, at the recent convention of the New England Sunday School Association was elected first on the executive committee.

'56.—At the second day's session of the American Shipping and Industrial League, held in Boston, October 22d, W. H. Lincoln gave an address which has attracted considerable notice, in which he expressed his belief that unless something vigorous was done, our shipping industry would be practically extinct in five years.

'63.—Geo. M. Bodge is the author of an article entitled "Soldiers in King Philip's War," in the October number of the "New England Historical and Genealogical Register." Mr. Bodge is a resident of East Boston.

'73.—E. J. Crane, a successful lawyer in Biddeford, was married on November 9th, to Miss Sarah, daughter of Mr. Robert T. Lord of Kennebunk. The happy couple will make their home in Biddeford.

'77.—Lieut. R. E. Peary, U. S. N., contributes to the quarterly *Bulletin of the American Geographical Society*, issue of September 30, 1887, an interesting and valuable account of his "Reconnaissance of the Greenland Island Ice" in the summer of 1886.

'80.—R. C. Gilbert, at one time principal of the

Grammar School at Kennebunk, Me., and recently connected with the Woolen Mills at Salmon Falls, N. H., died from brain fever on October 26th, at his home in Turner, Me.

'81.—A. M. Edwards, Superintendent of the Lewiston schools, has been appointed an honorary member of Custer Post, G. A. R. of Lewiston, and in recognition of the honor, he has presented the Post with a handsome gavel made of wood taken from the battle field of Bull Run, being sections of an oak tree with bullets imbedded in it.

'81.—It is the general rumor that Daniel McGillicuddy, Esq., Mayor of Lewiston, will be the next Democratic candidate for Governor.

'83.—"Mr. Chas. H. Stetson, formerly of the Lewiston High School, is principal of a school in Ironton, Ohio, numbering between 500 and 600 students of all grades from primary to academic. He has a very large corps of teachers in charge and, as reports come, is doing it all with his remarkable tact and with much credit to himself. Mr Stetson is still in insecure health, but expects improvement in the climate of the Kentucky border."

'83.—H. E. Snow is employed in Bellevue Hospital, New York City.

'83.—G. B. Swan is now a resident of Victoria, Vancouver's Island, British Columbia.

'84.—The *Lewiston Journal* says of Mr. W. H. Cothren: "Mr. W. H. Cothren, a graduate of Bowdoin College in '81, and for the past year a tutor in Chemistry at that institution, is in Maine, working in the interest of the Edison Electric Light Company. Mr. Cothren is himself a successful young inventor."

'84.—Mr. H. M. Wright is teaching in Hingham, Mass.

'85.—W. R. Butler is teaching in Warren, Rhode Island.

'86.—W. H. Stackpole is reported to be studying law in Minneapolis, Minn. His office is in No. 43 Kasota Building.

'87.—C. B. Burleigh has recently bought out one of the proprietors of the *Kennebec Journal*, Augusta, Me., and much improved the paper in respect to size and style of type.

'87.—E. T. Little is superintendent and instructor of the new gymnasium at Auburn, Me. At present he has about seventy-five or eighty pupils.

'87.—L. B. Varney is teaching the High School at Walpole, N. H.

'87.—E. B. Burpee is at present located at Holyoke, Mass., making that place his headquarters for the State in the management of the *Collage Hearth*.

████████████████████

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA, Δ. K. E., }
Saturday, November 19, 1887. }

Resolved, Whereas it has been the pleasure of an all-merciful Father to remove from our midst our loving brother, Eliphalet Franklin Packard,

Resolved, That the Chapter feels that in his death it has sustained a severe loss;

Resolved, That this Chapter extend its condolence to the bereaved family of the deceased, and that a copy of these resolutions be published in the next issue of the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

D. E. OWEN,
J. B. PENDLETON,
T. S. BURR.

=====

COLLEGE WORLD.

The *Dartmouth's* circulation—eleven hundred copies—is the largest of any college paper.

The first Western institution to adopt Dr. Sargent's system of gymnastics was Rockford Female Seminary.

Wellesley is to have an art building to cost \$100,000.

'91's class yell is, Whoo! Rah! Ri! X! C! I!—*Cornell Sun*.

There are one hundred and twenty Indians among the students of Hampden University, Va.

The amount of Cornell's capital is said to be \$6,000,000.

A SENIOR'S VIEWS ON —.

I'll write for him,
I'll fight for him,
I'll study all the night for him.
I'll smoke for him,
I'll joke for him,
My "Pol. Econ." I'll soak for him.

I'll funk for him,
Get drunk for him,
And even pawn my trunk for him.
I'll read for him,
I'll bleed for him,
And even ride his steed for him.

I'll cry for him,
I'll lie for him,
I'll very nearly die for him.
I'll wait for him,
Debate for him,—
But hanged if I'll orate for him."

—*Hesperian*.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, DECEMBER 21, 1887.

No. 11.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 11.—DECEMBER 21, 1887.

The Meteor,	147
EDITORIAL NOTES,	147
An Answer,	148
Economy of Time,	149
Tempora Mutantur, et Nos,	150
A Brief Essay on Unique Species,	150
Annual Convention of Theta Delta Chi,	152
The Canis à la Bull,	153
Peter the Great—A Sketch,	153
Bowdoin's Glee Club,	154
COLLEGI TABULA,	154
PERSONALS,	157
In Memoriam,	158
COLLEGE WORLD,	158

THE METEOR.

Deep in the blue the stars of Heaven gleam,
And with a softened splendor fill the night;
Beneath their rays do all things mortal dream,
Bathed in a tide of dim, uncertain light.

Sudden there flashes on the startled sight,
A point of flame from midnight's gem-strewn
floor,
A dull report, a trail of dying light,
And the strange visitant is seen no more.



Much against our will we are obliged to repeat in this issue our request to the students for a prompt payment of their ORIENT subscriptions. Judging from pecuniary results we should say that very few subscribers paid the least attention to our former appeal. Now we cannot put the case more strongly than we did in the last number. Even if we could do so the subject is not one to which we wish to devote any more space than is absolutely necessary. It is with reluctance that we have made any mention whatever of the matter. Our needs, however, are urgent, and have compelled us to speak once more and as we hope for the last time. The board will esteem it an especial favor if all those who have not yet settled their subscriptions will do so immediately upon their return from the Christmas vacation.

We are called upon to chronicle in this issue an event which receives double force from the infrequency of its occurrence in college life. The sad news of the sudden death of Mr. S. A. Cleaves, '91, is a heavy blow to his relatives and friends. Death, melancholy at any time, is especially so under circumstances like those in the present case. There is a peculiar sadness investing all thoughts concerning one thus removed from

our midst during his college course. We extend our sincere sympathy to the classmates and friends of the deceased.

Among the recent literary contributions to the ORIENT we received an unsigned article together with a request that it might be inserted in the present issue. This request we are unable to gratify, for reasons which we will now proceed to set forth.

Firstly, it is one of the requirements attendant upon writing for the ORIENT that each article shall be accompanied by the name of its author. While this rule may not on all occasions be strictly followed, it is nevertheless quite necessary that the writer be known to some one of the editors, especially if his communication have any personal drift. In such a case, if it is deemed advisable to print the article, and the author wishes his name to be withheld, his desire will of course be gratified. Anonymous articles of a general literary nature, if exhibiting sufficient excellence and evidences of originality, will stand a good chance for publication. Yet even here the author's name will greatly increase the probability of acceptance.

Again in this especial case the article was of such a nature that under no conditions could we print it without a knowledge of the author and the events of which it treats. A joke loses half its point and all its humor, if it rouses in its subject the least bitter feeling. In the article at hand, the wit may be perfectly good humored, but we should not feel justified in printing it unless we were positively certain that no unpleasantness would result therefrom.

These then are our reasons for holding in this case the position that we do. We have taken pains to be explicit upon the subject, not simply for the sake of the writer of the article under consideration, but for the bene-

fit of any who may be inclined to adopt a similar method of authorship. To all who may feel prompted to act in this manner, we would say: Never write an article which you think will cause needless ill feeling, or to which you are unwilling to sign your name.

The college catalogue for the current year was issued about two weeks ago. Outwardly it presents no different appearance from the catalogues of former years; inwardly it gives evidence of advance that will prove highly gratifying to every friend and graduate of the college.

The changes in the curriculum have already been noticed in a previous issue, and there are many minor improvements which we have not space to discuss. There are two facts, however, which seem especially noteworthy, and these we are impelled to mention briefly: firstly, the college has thirty-nine more students than it had last year; and secondly, ten new scholarships have been established since the printing of the 1886-87 catalogue.

These two facts afford abundant testimony that the college is gaining in prosperity. So large an increase in the student body shows that in the outside world the reputation of Bowdoin is far from being on the wane. The founding of the new scholarships proves that the friends of the college retain their living interest in its well-being. A still further increase, both in numbers and in pecuniary resources, may be confidently expected to take place at the beginning of next year.

AN ANSWER.

[The following lines were recently received in reply to the poem entitled "A Reverie" in our last number. They will explain themselves.]

As I sit before my window
Looking out upon the rain,
Falling down on Brunswick Village;
Beating 'gainst my window pane;

I am moved with strange emotions,
 And in thought my fancies roam
 To a hall on Bowdoin campus;
 'To a boy so far from home:
 And as dreamily I sit here,
 In the twilight, gray and dim,
 Then do I with tender longings
 Think of him.

ECONOMY OF TIME.

"Time is money," the old proverb says. To one whose sole object is the acquirement of wealth, time is surely money. But to one who is striving hard to perfect himself, that he may be a benefit to the world and to himself, time is of greater value than money or estate. The waste of it may turn out to be the waste of that which is too dear for money to purchase. It may be the waste of enterprise and energies by which alone money and culture can be obtained. It is in youth that economy of time should be especially observed in order that as few as possible of the precious hours of early life may be squandered. Every one has leisure hours but no one need have idle hours.

In the United States mint, at Philadelphia, great care is used and various expedients employed to save the gold and silver dust which is made in coining. In this way thousands of dollars are saved. If this same economy was practiced in saving and improving spare moments, a wealth of education and culture would result. Franklin has said, "Leisure is time for doing something useful. This leisure the diligent man will obtain, the lazy man never; for a life of leisure and a life of laziness are two things."

Nearly every one has heard of Elihu Burritt, the learned blacksmith, of whom the story is told that he used to take his Greek Grammar to the shop with him, and when he was heating some large iron, he would place his book on the forge before him and go through his Greek verbs. By his energy and

good use of time he was able, before his death, to read with more or less facility nearly fifty different languages. The cases of Garfield and Lincoln are too well known, and it is needless to repeat how each, although with no advantages, by his perseverance and economy of time obtained for himself the highest honor which can be conferred upon man in this country.

Many other cases might be cited, both in ancient and modern times in which a faithful improvement of leisure hours has accomplished excellence in art, science, literature, and business. Many of these go to show that the moments commonly wasted during life, if properly improved would suffice for greater accomplishments than a whole lifetime to many men. The writer once read of a European cathedral in which the architect, when he came to put in the stained glass windows, found one window lacking. He hardly knew what to do until an apprentice came forward and said that he thought he could make a window with the bits of glass cast aside when the others were made. So he went to work, collected the fragments, and studied them until he produced a window that was thought to be the most beautiful of all. In the same manner we can see that some men have made the finest attainments and built up the best character from bits of time which were the fragments of a busy life.

It is true that lost wealth may be regained by hard work, lost knowledge by study, and lost health by care and proper treatment, but lost time is lost forever. Our own Longfellow has well said:

"For the structure that we raise
 Time is with materials filled;
 Our to-days and yesterdays
 Are the blocks with which we build.
 Truly shape and fashion these;
 Leave no yawning gaps between.
 Think not because no man sees
 Such things will remain unseen."

TEMPORA MUTANTUR, ET NOS.

Nowhere does a young man change more rapidly and more completely than in college. All, however, do not change equally, nor equally need to change. The Freshman who comes from a comfortable, refined home, and is already fitted and polished in the best fitting schools, starts in with an immense advantage over the poor fellow whose attainments are mainly due to his own undirected efforts. Yet all change for better or worse, though perhaps not so completely as did our hero.

He *was* green,—no denying that. He got off the train, inquired the way to the college, and when safely on the campus gazed around with a dazed air, and said, "Why, where is the college?" Soon, however, he was comfortably located, for a Senior, pitying his verdancy, took him in, on condition of his furnishing a few (?) articles for the room.

Our hero was verdant,—in the words of the poet, he was

"Green, so green that blades of grass
Turned pale with envy as he'd pass."

It *was* rather incomprehensible that, while meeting an upperclassman on Townsend's Corner, he should politely ask the "way down town." But he soon caught on to the way of the world, and ere three weeks would lay in wait at church doors for the unprotected damsel, with great gall and assurance.

The years pass. No longer is he fresh. Behold him! Can that haughty form, so daintily clad in raiment fitting, as his favorite end-woman expressed it, "like der paper on the wall," be he who was once forced to dodge ravenous cows in search of a dainty morsel? Beneath his raven hair we see the lofty brow. His eye in "fine frenzy rolls," for he is a poet, and his productions embellish many a copy of the ORIENT. He is a great favorite with the young ladies of

the town. Recently, in conversation with one of them the following colloquy took place: "How times change, and how we change, Miss —, do we not? I suppose you ladies notice many changes in us boys?" "Oh, yes, Mr. —, I remember you, three years ago, with that little round straw hat, that short sack coat and those"—[Exit Senior.]

A BRIEF ESSAY ON UNIQUE SPECIES.

Of all the striking features of an agricultural fair, the huckster and petty showman holds a prominent place. There are all shades and degrees, from the professional cut-throat to those claiming the modest appellation of "Venders of knick-knacks." Among the showman's varied curiosities, advertised on flashy hand-bills and gaudy canvas, are the divers grades of nine-legged cows, cross-eyed monkeys, Saxon-eyed mermaids, educated mud-turtles, etc. But there is one monstrosity that the shoddy exhibitor laments his inability to possess. It is a unique product of nature, and one that requires no license for its exhibition. It is the conventional "dude." He needs no negro banjoist to introduce his peculiar performances, nor any bob-tailed ape to run before and advertise him. He wisely combines these functions in himself. He is a strong advocate of freedom of action, and considers himself a committee of one to promulgate this doctrine. In fact, from the vulgar point of view, he is a free show, side-show, and circus, all combined.

Now what could be the origin, what could be the primitive ancestor of this queer genus? We can readily account for the origin of the wonderful mermaids, when once we have had our optic nerves stimulated by their voluptuous forms. A little pasteboard, raw-hide, glue, artificial hair, etc., combined in certain æsthetic proportions, is all that is necessary, the unfortunate nymph's

head being bald or capillaceous in direct proportion to the abundance or scarcity of buffalo hide or dog-skin.

Now we might suggest to the showman a similar expedient for the production of the so-called "dude," in lieu of the *bona-fide* article. Seeing that an artificial mermaid answers all practical purposes, what would be the lacking element in one of these "poppy-stalk" gents, with a similar make-up? The happy inventor might procure a properly shaped gourd, and with the aid of the implements at hand, together with the addition of sundry bird-seed brains, might produce a quite passable cranium. Let this be superimposed on a meal-bag trunk, sparingly inflated, and drawn in at the waist like a grasshopper's neck. Add diminutive legs and arms, with their proportions and inclining angles as true to nature as the counterfeit can be to the genuine. Pose it cunningly, apply the paint brush judiciously and the whole thing ought to be complete. But such is not the case. It will not walk. Now the essential characteristic of a dude is lost unless you can see him in the act of locomotion.

Although the dude's make-up may be suggestive of the artificial, yet scientific evidences show a more natural cause. Evolutionists at the present day are in doubt as to the genus of this species, but generally consider it an undifferentiated type of the genus *Formica*. Its ant-like waist indicates such, while its general structure indicates the mammal. It is sometimes technically called the "rodent" for its gnawing proclivities.

Like other creatures it has habits, and like intellectual ones, it formulates them somewhat. Of their present systemized code, we notice a few requirements and obligations for membership.

The "*aqua regia*" dude must possess the following essential attributes: Must have his elbows crooked,—by absolute ossification—

to an angle of 110° , forming the segment of a parabola, and extending from the body like a pair of antediluvian bat's wings. A bullet-shaped head, with a concave depression on top, and a hook-like cerebellum to hang the hat on, is preferable. Must refuse all brain food so as to avoid the possibility of an abnormal enlargement of the mental faculties. Must daily diminish the girth of his waist so that by a process of evolutionary development he may, at his final dissolution, be carried to the grave in two equiponderant parts. Must keep constantly on hand the latest pattern of neck-stretcher to regulate the length of his neck in proportion to the height of the latest stand-up collar, and thus always be ready for emergencies. Must habitually undergo a system of dieting so as to produce the necessary diminutiveness of limbs and body.

It is not definitely known whether the first type possessing these attributes was a result of "special creation," or a result of the laws of "natural selection." This matter is in doubt, but one thing is certain, and that is, the connecting links of the pedigree date back to the first original. This *pater primus*, like the characters in Chaucer's Prologue, was typical of his class, "A verray perfight gentil man." The labyrinthine windings in our lineal search take us back to the reign of that glorious king of France, known as Louis XIV., and it was that monarch himself that forms the head-piece of our modern school of dudes. All histories relate the wonderful events of his reign, and their great influence upon political economy, but fail to record this great scientific fact.

Although that royal gentleman in his day was not called a dude, he nevertheless was the embodiment of all that is implied in the term. It was the fate of this ruler of men to unconsciously usher into existence a system of manners, supremely empty, flimsy, and covered up with veneer and su-

perfidious polish. As he strutted about with that pompous sentence, "*L'Etat c'est moi*," forever in his mouth, he was not so much different from the other Louis's of his time, but when he got his royal cobbler to put some red heels on his shoes, four inches high, the case was altered. At this juncture, the seed of that wonderful institution known as "dudes" began to germinate. This noble king, with his four-inch heels, thus magnified his height to make himself look more imposing, twirled a cane, and practiced an æsthetic gait with wondrous effect. We are not told whether he wore eye-glasses or not; this custom may have been possibly an innovation of his subsequent devotees. It was considered a sublime spectacle to watch the novel attitudes of the gay old monarch as he stalked about at the public dance rolling his eyes and turning out his toes. With this example, proselytes were not wanting, and hence this social school of intellectual bipeds that go about with a strut, stick out their elbows, and tie themselves in at the waist.

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THETA DELTA CHI.

The forty-first annual convention of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity was held at the Park Avenue Hotel, in New York city, on the 16th, 17th, and 18th of November, under the auspices of the Delta charge of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. All but two of the sixteen charges were represented on the first roll-call. The three days were crowded with business, necessitating a session late into the evening of the second day.

The Fraternity appeared in a highly prosperous condition. Theta charge at Kenyon apologized for the absence of delegates, by saying that it had just completed a fine new chapter-house, which had consumed all its funds. During the year the old Zeta charge at Brown was re-established and placed in

a thriving condition, through the efforts of Brothers Perry and Tower. It has now eight men, and a fine hall and paraphernalia.

Considerable discussion occurred over the adoption of the new constitution. At the convention of last year it was thoroughly considered; and as it has now been ratified by the separate charges in all save a few verbal changes, it will soon go into effect.

The Shield, the Fraternity publication, also received its share of attention. It was placed, for the ensuing year, in the hands of Brothers Goodwin and Jones, who, entering upon their work under very favorable auspices, will doubtless make the publication much better than ever before.

The election of Grand Lodge officers resulted as follows: Rev. Calbraith A. Perry, of Baltimore, was chosen President; H. C. Hill, of Bowdoin, was promoted from Treasurer to Secretary; and M. A. Kilbert, of Harvard, was chosen Treasurer.

The business part of the convention was pleasantly closed by instituting a new charge at Yale University. Several members of Yale had petitioned the Grand Lodge for admission. The Grand Lodge brought the matter before the convention. As the vote was in favor of granting the petition, the Yale boys were notified by telegraph, and eight came on in time to be initiated and to partake of the banquet.

The banquet, at the Hotel Brunswick, on the evening of the 18th, was attended by nearly all the delegates, and by many students and alumni of colleges in the vicinity.

Jacob Spahn, of Buffalo, delivered the poem, which, despite his declaration that he had bought it "ready-made," was a fine production, abounding in humorous allusions. The orator was unavoidably absent. J. H. Tower, Esq., filled the office of toast-master very acceptably. Many of the undergraduates were selected to respond to toasts; and as it was generally a surprise to them, their

evident hard work much amused the veterans at after-dinner speaking. The festivity continued until two in the morning, when, with "three times three" for the new charges at Brown and Yale, the banquet came to an end.

THE CANIS A LA BULL.

I came across the Brunswick bridge
 One night in the bright moonlight,
 And there a Junior bold I found
 In a most unhappy plight;
 His collar and his necktie both
 Were gone the Lord knows where;
 His pantaloons were rent and torn,
 Disheveled was his hair;
 His coat and vest with mud besmeared,
 His face in "ditto" plight.
 I turned, and walking up to him,
 Addressed the luckless wight:
 "O, bruised and battered wreck," quoth I,
 "O, most revolting sight,
 Have you been drinking lager beer
 And got a little tight;
 Or have you met a 'yagger' bold
 And killed him in the fight?"
 The Junior groaned an awful groan,
 And heaved a mighty sigh,
 Then wiped the mud from off his chin,
 The tear-drops from his eye.
 "Good sir," at last he said to me,
 "Perhaps 'tis known to you,
 That I a Topsham damsel love,
 A maiden fond and true;
 To-night, arrayed in all my best,
 My new plug hat and cane,
 I started out to see my 'mash,'
 This fair-haired Topsham dame.
 I walked across this very bridge
 But one short hour ago.
 Alas! I now retrace my steps
 With painful tread and slow;
 You ask me why? Well, listen then,
 And you my tale shall know;
 I sauntered up the garden walk,
 My soul with rapture full,
 But met instead of her I love
 The *canis à la bull*."

The removal of Johns Hopkins University to Clifton, just outside of Baltimore, is rumored. By this change, \$35,000, offered for the maintenance of a school of science, would be secured.

PETER THE GREAT—A SKETCH.

Peter the great was the elder of two twin brothers. Strange to say these two brothers, though born in different places—one in Moscow, the other in Moscalf—were so very much alike in personal appearance that even their relatives could not distinguish the one from the other. The only characteristic features by which they could be told apart were these: one had a pug nose, the other red hair.

Peter had the red hair and was destined to be great from the start.

An old law, not exactly a "blue law," but what corresponded to a "blue law" in Russia, decreed that no youth with red hair should be allowed to live after he was twenty years of age. Red hair was held to be the stamp of an Anarchist.

Now Peter (being a precocious youth) determined to escape the penalty. So he colored his hair black and caused it to be announced to the census taker that "he had died."

As it was by no means uncommon for red-haired youths of a patriotic turn of mind to kill themselves, and thus save the State the expense of making way with them, the census taker was satisfied and scratched off Peter's name.

After a while Peter came forth from his hiding place, washed off the hair dye, and entered upon his career.

Peter was a great dude, wearing suspenders, and his trousers outside his boots on week-days as well as Sunday.

The story is told of him that one day he wished to have his photograph taken, and was only deterred from doing so by the Lord High Chamberlain, who told him that the art of photography had not yet been invented.

Peter was wroth, but he had to put up with it.

Peter met his death in an odd manner.

He was one day out hunting and became very much exhausted by chasing a wild boar. Having finally killed his game, he was standing triumphantly by the carcass when the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who was out taking in the fun, put in his appearance.

Peter took out his handkerchief, wiped the perspiration from his noble brow, and remarked, "Chancellor, I'm all petered out."

Both were stricken down. The Chancellor alone survived. The coroner's jury after hearing the Chancellor's testimony, rendered an unanimous verdict of "death by natural causes."

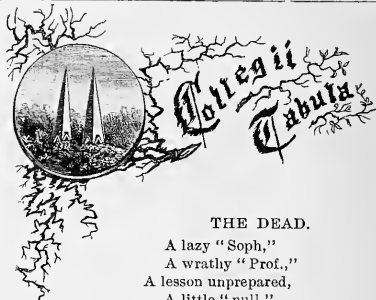
And thus it is that Peter the great is said to have founded a great dynasty.

BOWDOIN'S GLEE CLUB.

At last the scheme of having a glee club seems to have taken firm root in Bowdoin's soil. By the time this paper is published the Bowdoin Male Quartette will have braved the "vegetables" and "souvenirs" of the citizens of Kennebunkport and, we doubt not, have made a decided success.

It has always seemed a shame that with as much musical talent as Bowdoin has had in the past—not to speak of the present—no means has been found of utilizing it. There is probably no one thing which contributes as much to the standing and popularity of a college as a well-conducted glee club. Any one who watched the triumphal march of the Amherst men through the State last spring, must have recognized, as never before, the lack of musical enthusiasm in Bowdoin. Now that four enthusiasts have started it, why not increase immediately to six or eight, engage an instructor, and by next year, or at least the year after, have a club of sixteen men who may chant the praises of Old Bowdoin even above the stars.

The Freshman class at Cambridge University, England, numbers 837.



THE DEAD.

A lazy "Soph,"
A wrathly "Prof.,"
A lesson unprepared,
A little "pull,"
An awful "hull,"
A "Prof." who upward rared,
A little "dead,"
A broken head,
A student wounded sore,
A little mound
Above the ground;
"Hic jacet" Sophomore.

MORAL.

When to a mighty "Prof." you go,
Your lesson to recite;
Be sure the whole of it you know
And you'll come out all right.
But if you haven't looked at it,
Or if you've "hossed it straight,"
As sure as you and I are born,
You'll meet an awful fate.

Prof. Robinson will deliver several lectures in the course of the next few months. January 13th he lectures at Yarmouth on "The Chemistry of Common Things," and February 9th he delivers the opening lecture before the Medical School. Some time in February he will probably speak in Newcastle. He has been obliged to decline on account of college duties an invitation to deliver a lecture in the Bangor Central Course.

Seleucus A. Cleaves, a member of the Freshman class, died at his home in Saco, Thursday, the 8th inst., after a brief illness of rheumatic inflammation of the heart, aged 21 years 10 months. The funeral services were held the following Sunday, Bishop Neely, of Portland, officiating. Messrs. Prentiss, Stearns, Kelley, Goding '91, Simonton, Cilley, E. C. Drew, and Dyer, were present at the services.

"Ben-Hur" is the most frequently called for of any book in the library. Another copy is needed.

M. P. Smithwick, Shaw, Allen, and Thompson, will sell nursery stock in New York and New Jersey for about a month after the close of the term.

The President preached at the Free Baptist church, Sunday, November 27th, and the following Sabbath

at the Congregational church in Topsham. Prof. Woodruff supplied the pulpit of the Brunswick Congregational church, December 4th. He preached an able and interesting sermon.

The reading-room has been supplied with new lamps, which add much to the comfort of its frequenters.

The captains of gymnasium squads have been elected by their respective classes: for Senior class, Woodman, M. P. Smithwick, Goding; for Junior class, Files, Manson, E. A. Merrill; for Sophomore class, Gates, Simpson, Allen.

Prestis, '89, will be absent from college for some weeks, while his father makes a business trip to the South.

"*Ecce Homo*—'90 man," is how a Soph rendered this famous Latin quotation.

Emery, '89, has in his room in the shape of a "hand down," a large picture, once belonging to Jas. R. Osgood, '54, the publisher.

Mr. Hutchins has a valuable astronomical work that was found among a lot of refuse paper sent to the Brunswick Paper Mill. It is a book of some 150 pages and contains simply the computations by which Le Verrier was able to locate with almost perfect accuracy the position of the planet Neptune. With the aid of this work, Neptune was discovered by Dr. Galle, September 23, 1846. The book contains the autograph of Le Verrier, and was presented by him to Quetelet, the German astronomer.

F. P. Knight, '84, entered the Y. M. C. A. room the other evening as the assembly began to sing "Night is coming."

A. B. Donworth, formerly of '90, writes that he is well pleased with his life at West Point, but that they are obliged to "plug" incessantly.

The Y. M. C. A. have purchased new singing books: "The Gospel Choir," by Ira D. Sankey and James McGranahan.

"Is this one of the dormitories?" asked a stranger of an Appleton end-woman, one morning. "Oh, no, sir, the students only sleep here. Their recitation rooms are in the other buildings," replied the intelligent female.

Prof. Alexander Agassiz of Harvard will join Prof. Lee at Panama, and accompany the expedition to the Galapagos Islands.

Profs. Chapman and Little are preparing a catalogue of the Bowdoin Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa.

Profs. Johnson and Little occupy the double house formerly occupied by Profs. A. S. Packard and Wm.

Smyth respectively. Prof. Little purchased the property he now occupies, last August.

The following article is copied from "One Hundred Choice Selections,"—No. 22:

"A young medical student at Bowdoin College once asked the late Professor Parker Cleaveland if there were not some more recent works on anatomy than those in the college library. 'Young man,' said the professor, measuring the entire mental calibre of the youthful scholar at one glance, 'there have been very few new bones added to the human body during the last ten years.'"

Jackson, '89, has more measurements within five lines of chart than any one yet examined under the Sargent system. His girth of neck, length of legs and of upper arms are too small in proportion to the rest of his measurements. If no one surpasses him before 1890, he will receive the fourth prize of one hundred dollars.

Charlie, my boy, what ails you, sir?
What care is in your breast?
And why this haggard, care-worn air;
This look of vague unrest?

Last night I watched you in your sleep:
Your brow was bathed in sweat;
Your temples throbbed, your face was flushed,
Your cheeks with tears were wet.

Poor boy! Pray tell me are you ill,
Or has Miss Julia Butts—
"I've got to meet the Prex to-day
For 'gym' & chapel casts!"

The following books have been recently added to the college library: An English translation of Hugo's "*Les Miserables*," in five volumes, illustrated; "Diana of the Crossways," by George Meredith, the English novelist, who has lately become popular; "Final Memorials of Longfellow," by Samuel Longfellow, an addition to his already exhaustive biography of the poet; and several volumes of Poor's "Manual of Railroads," presented by Henry V. Poor, '35. The Commencement programmes from 1822 to 1887, bound in half morocco, and all the triennials in similar bindings, have also been recently placed in the library.

Owen has a study table which belonged to the late Prof. Wm. Smyth.

Harriman is teaching at Cape Elizabeth; Turner, at West Woolwich; Webb, at Growstown; Mitchell, '90, at Harpswell; Morse, at Brunswick; Spinney, at Brunswick; and Mitchell, '89, at Freeport; Kelley, '91, is teaching at Dayton, and Hardy, '91, at Strong.

Hon. T. R. Simonton, '53, of Camden, delivered a lecture on temperance in the town hall, Sunday evening, December 10th, under the auspices of the W.

C. T. U. His subject was "The Past Success and Future Work in the Temperance Cause."

Instructor Whittier took the physical tests and measurements of twenty-three members of the Auburn Y. M. C. A. Athletic Association, the 10th inst.

Hersey, '89, occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church at North Waterford, Sunday, the 27th ultimo.

The following is the programme of the Sophomore Prize Declamation, which took place Tuesday evening:

MUSIC.

Extract from Speech.—Wirt. F. E. Dennett, Brunswick.
Abraham Lincoln.—Fowler. G. A. Tolman, Portland.
Parrhassius.—Willis. N. B. Mitchell, Freeport.

MUSIC.

March of Mind.—Loftland. H. C. Royal, Auburn.
Pericles to the People.—Kellogg. F. E. Simpson, Saco.
Defense of Hofer, the Tyrolese Patriot.—Anonymous.
H. C. Wingate, Bangor.

MUSIC.

England's Doom.—Spalding. T. C. Spillane, Lewiston.
Doom of Claudius and Cynthia.—Thompson.
F. M. Gates, Limington.
The Day of Our Country.—Long. C. L. Hutchinson.

MUSIC.

Pompeii.—Anonymous. W. H. Greeley, New Gloucester.
Resolutions in Sympathy for Ireland.—Anonymous.
P. W. Brooks, Augusta.
Humbolt.—Ingersoll. W. R. Hunt, Bangor.

COMMITTEE:

W. R. Hunt, Geo. A. Tolman, F. M. Gates.

MUSIC BY GRIMMER.

The Juniors had the first of their examinations in English History, December 13th. The ground taken up occupied the time from the beginning of the Roman occupation to the Norman conquest. The work in this department has been much enjoyed, and the pleasure is greatly due to the excellent instruction and kindly aid of Prof. Smith.

C. H. Fogg has accepted a position at Mrs. Stevens' as salesman, through the holidays.

"Topsy-Turvy" was presented at Town Hall, December 5th, by an excellent company. Many of the students attended. The music was fine; especially the song on the back of the programme, which a certain student could not find.

Prof. Little left, Monday, for a trip South, for the benefit of his health. He goes to Asheville, N. C., and will be gone a month or more. The library will be managed by his assistants; and Prof. Chapman will have charge of the themes. We hope that the trip will result in permanent good health for Prof. Little, and that he may return to us in a short time.

Barrett has been compelled to leave college, for the present, on account of ill health.

Mr. Skeele, Amherst, '83, recently visited the college.

The following alumni have lately been in Brunswick: Seth M. Carter, '75, of Auburn; John E. Chapman, '77, of Portland; William Merryman, '82, of Minneapolis; and A. W. Merrill, '87, of Portland. C. A. Byram, '86, and F. D. Dearth, '87, have also been in town.

A quartette, composed of Files, Gilpatrick, Carroll, and Simpson, sang college and popular songs at an exhibition given, the 13th inst., by the Kennebunk High School, of which J. C. Parker, '86, is principal. The same gentlemen, assisted by Brooks, also gave some choice banjo selections.

We note the departure of the Brunswick correspondent of the Bath *Sentinel*. Among his many college items, those taken from the *ORIENT*—as a majority of them were—were conspicuously accurate.

On the day of prayer for colleges, January 26th, students will be addressed by Rev. L. H. Hallock of Portland.

The students have been treated to a round of gaiety of late. November 30th and December 15th the Congregational society held sociables in the vestry; November 29th the Unitarians gave a church sociable, and December 11th they held a fair in the church parlors; December 7th a dance was given in Town Hall, under the management of Manson, Lyman, and Clark. December 6th Miss Gertrude Simpson gave a large birthday party, and December 10th the Miss Skolfields gave a large progressive euchre party.

The Y. M. C. A. of our college never was in a more flourishing condition than it is at the present time. During the past few weeks, twenty-three have expressed their determination to live Christian lives, and those who have been longer on the way feel that they have been spiritually refreshed and blessed. Rev. F. W. Sanford, of Topsham, is usually present at our Sunday afternoon meetings. Thursday evening, December 8th, Mr. Jones, member of the Association at Cambridge, Mass., Mr. Day, Secretary of the Auburn Association, Mr. Bartlett and Mr. Brown, also of Auburn, led the meeting, and spoke words of encouragement and exhortation. Mr. Jones was again present and led the meeting, Sunday, December 11th.

The Association is planning to do some neighborhood work. Its members have already attended some of Mr. Sanford's meetings; also a meeting at the

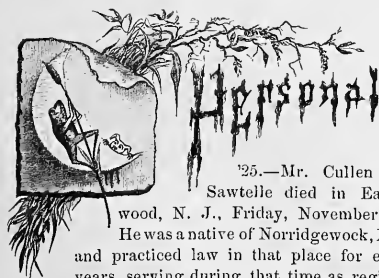
Congregational vestry, Wednesday, December 14th. The total membership of the Association at the present time is 102. Of these thirty-three are church members, and thirty-four of the associate members are Christians, making the whole number of Christians, sixty-seven.

A Young Men's Republican Club has been formed in town, with Prof. F. C. Robinson, president, and Barrett Potter, '78, chairman of executive committee. Prof. H. L. Chapman, G. L. Thompson, '77, and T. H. Riley, '80, are members.

Prof. Wm. Smyth, instructor in Mathematics at Bowdoin many years ago, used to talk enthusiastically of the "poetry of Mathematics." A struggler with geometry and analytics, whose wit was better than his mathematical aptitude, declared, that "this poetry, then, must have been written in die-a-meter."

A few weeks ago, the Freshmen organized a class prayer-meeting. The meetings were held at first in private rooms, but owing to the large number in attendance, there being twenty-two active Christian members in the class, the meetings have recently been held, Tuesday evenings, in the Y. M. C. A. room. A committee consisting of A. P. McDonald, H. W. Jarvis, and E. H. Newbegin, have been appointed to select subjects, appoint leaders, and make all necessary arrangements.

Prof. Little is engaged upon the *College Triennial*, which will be published some time previous to Commencement. It will be more comprehensive and intelligible than formerly. The address, together with other important information concerning the alumni, will be given, and it will be printed in English instead of Latin as heretofore.



'25.—Mr. Cullen W. Sawtelle died in Eaglewood, N. J., Friday, November 11. He was a native of Norridgewock, Me., and practiced law in that place for eight years, serving during that time as register of probate. He was in the State Senate during 1843 and 1844, and in 1845 and 1849 was elected to Congress from Maine. He afterwards removed to New

York City, and at one time was legal adviser of the house of A. T. Stewart & Co.

'50.—Gen. O. O. Howard has been lecturing recently in San Francisco, on the battle of Missionary Ridge.

'52.—John W. May's book of poems, entitled "Inside the Bar," is offered at the bookstores this holiday season.

'58.—Hon. Nathan Cleaves has filed his bond as surveyor of the port of Portland, and will soon enter upon the duties of his office.

'62.—Geo. A. Mark recently died in the city of Washington after a brief illness.

'62.—Rev. Edward N. Packard was installed pastor of the Plymouth Church, Syracuse, N. Y., on Tuesday, October 25th.

'68.—Geo. S. Chandler is instructor in the natural sciences in the Newton High School.

'69.—Chas. Williams is superintendent of schools in Nashua, N. H. He was recently a teacher in the high school at Haverhill, Mass.

'73.—Rev. F. A. Wilson of Billerica, Mass., has been called to the pastorate of the Second Congregational Church at Biddeford, Me.

'73.—Benj. T. Deering, lately returned from abroad, has gone South to spend the winter.

'77.—Lieutenant Robert E. Peary, of Portland, started for Nicaragua, November 30th, to superintend the final survey for the great ship canal to connect the Gulf of Mexico with the Pacific Ocean.

'78.—Daniel H. Feleh is engaged in literary work, having just returned from an extended tour through the South.

'80.—E. C. Burbank is teaching the high school at Littleton, Mass.

'81.—Wm. Gardner is still with J. H. Pray, Sons & Co., Boston, Mass.

'81.—Mr. E. O. Achorn is the winner of the prize of \$50, offered for the best story sent to the *Boston Evening Record*. Nearly two hundred stories were submitted. Mr. Achorn is a lawyer in Boston.

'85.—Mr. Morrill Goddard, who has had charge of the New England news service of the *New York World*, has been transferred to its Washington staff.

'85.—Mr. Charles H. Tarr died in Brunswick, the last of November, of consumption.

'86.—Arthur R. Butler, classical instructor at Tilton, N. H., has been made principal of the school.

'87.—Mr. E. C. Plummer has an article, entitled "Manufacture of Coke," in the last number of the *Portland Transcript Monthly*.

'87.—Mr. Clarence Burleigh of the *Kennebec Journal*, was married on Thanksgiving Day, to Miss Sadie Quimby of North Sandwich, N. H.

IN MEMORIAM.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE,
BRUNSWICK, ME., Dec. 9, 1887. }

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father has removed from our midst our beloved classmate, Seleucus Adams Cleaves,

Resolved, That while recognizing the hand of God in our affliction, we, the members of the class of '91, sincerely mourn the loss of a genial classmate and a firm friend;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and to the press.

C. S. F. LINCOLN,
A. P. McDONALD,
JON. P. CILLEY, JR.

HALL OF PSI UPHILON, }
BRUNSWICK, ME., Dec. 9, 1887. }

Whereas, Almighty God, in His divine will, has removed from our midst our beloved brother, S. Adams Cleaves,

Resolved, That the Chapter, in his death, has sustained a severe loss;

Resolved, That the Chapter sincerely deplors his loss and desires to express its heartfelt sympathy with his bereaved family;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, the BOWDOIN ORIENT, and the press.

L. PRENTIS,
F. W. FREEMAN,
F. E. SIMPSON,

Com. for the Fraternity.

COLLEGE WORLD.

The electives offered at the University of Michigan number 242.

Dartmouth has 418 students, and the University of Vermont, 347.

There are 16 Greek letter fraternities at Cornell.

The students of the University of Pennsylvania are preparing a petition to request the Faculty to annul the law recently passed, forbidding smoking on the campus.—*Ex.*

Dr. Phillips Brooks says that "selfishness is the natural and besetting evil of college life."—*Princetonian*.

The system of giving honors has been abolished at Cornell.

Amherst has conferred the degree of LL.D. on Prof. Drummond of Edinburgh University.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JANUARY 25, 1888.

No. 12.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 12.—JANUARY 25, 1888.

A Cold Heart,	159
EDITORIAL NOTES,	159
The Guiding Star,	161
Dinner of the New York Alumni,	161
Spare the Books,	162
A Letter From an Old Alumnus,	163
Freshman Education,	164
A Versatile Man,	164
Loss of One of Bowdoin's Promising Sons,	165
Saturday Night,	166
COLLEGE TABULA,	166
PERSONAL,	169
In Memoriam,	169
COLLEGE WORLD,	170

A COLD HEART.

[From the German.]

"Thou, treasure-keeper in thy wood,
Who many hundred years hast stood;
All lands are thine, where stands the tree;
Thy face let now thy followers see."

Yes, thus 'tis said, not long ago,
Youths, Sabbath-born, with brows full low,
Would beg for treasure of the gnome,
Who in these forests made his home.

The gift they never failed to find,
But each his heart must leave behind.
Thus 'tis to-day; hearts sad and cold
Are taken in exchange for gold.



We are indebted to New York alumni for copies of memorials read at their annual dinner upon the deaths of Hon. Cullen Sawtelle, Rev. Roswell Dwight Hitchcock, and Charles Emery Soule. Lack of space prevents us from publishing them in our columns. At the request of the assistant librarian, they have been handed over to the library, and will be made use of in the preparation of the Triennial Catalogue of the college. Any information which may be available in the composition of the above catalogue will be gladly received by the librarian.

Apart from the regular studies of the course, there is perhaps no more important factor in the college life of a student than the amount and quality of his general reading. Although he may be compelled by various causes to take studies which are distasteful to him, he is at perfect freedom to choose the literature, which shall occupy his leisure hours. Upon the choice thus made much depends. What shall I read? How much shall I read? In what way shall I read? All these are questions of weight.

The reading-room and library offer themselves for the satisfaction of our literary wants. As it is, however, our design to speak at present of the library, we will only say respecting the use of the reading-room, that

it is one's duty to keep well informed in current news, and that this result can be attained only by a judicious and steady perusal of the daily papers.

We will, then, turn our attention to the library. Evidently, unless some systematic method of using it be adopted, but little benefit will accrue to the student. It is not possible to give any set of fixed rules which one should observe in the choice of books. Yet a few general suggestions may not be out of place.

As to what one should read, it may be said that each should consult his own especial taste, and should devote his leisure to those works which he feels will best satisfy his needs. And here a word of caution is necessary. Let no one make this choice too lightly, but rather consider carefully in what he is lacking and shape his course accordingly. Briefly, one should make his decision with the idea of strengthening his weak points, rather than of adding to those upon which he is already well informed. By this it is not meant that he should search out and devote himself to subjects positively distasteful, but that he should not pass by things of real value merely because their acquisition may be attended with some degree of difficulty.

The second question is one which of course every person must answer for himself. How much time he can afford to spare from his other duties is known to himself alone.

No one is so busy that he cannot find opportunity for more or less reading in the course of a term. Every student should set apart a short time each day for the perusal of literary works. Beside regular hours of this sort there are numerous unoccupied moments which can be improved in no better way than by devoting them to the reading of some standard novel, or work of another class. In this way much may be

accomplished where otherwise nothing would be done.

Thirdly and lastly, how shall one read? In general, the oft-quoted maxim of Bacon should of course be followed: "Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested." Some author has said that one should always read with a note-book in his hand. It is an excellent thing for the reader to take down whatever quotations may appear to him especially striking. There is no better way for him to enlarge his vocabulary than by noting every word whose meaning is obscure or unknown to him. The tendency to slur difficult words and passages is one that should be at once corrected before it becomes habitual. If persisted in, it will require a hard struggle to conquer.

The preceding remarks are trite and commonplace enough; yet they ought not to be less forcible because of their frequent repetition. The opportunities for reading which we now enjoy are exceptional, although we may not perhaps appreciate them as such. During his course every student should make a good use of the library, so that when he has left college he may not look back with regret upon the misuse of advantages he once possessed.

We have published in this issue a letter which we would recommend to the attention of our readers, and more especially to those who at present compose the undergraduate body. It seems strange to think of Bowdoin apart from the customs which now prevail here. Yet by this letter we can perceive how different is the present state of affairs from what it was half a century ago. There were then no undergraduate Greek-letter societies here, and the classes lacked the customs which they have to-day. It is both interesting and instructive to take this backward glance, and by comparing the present

with the past, note the various changes that fifty years have wrought.

The Memory System of Professor Loissette, which has been for some time practiced in various American colleges, is at present attracting attention here. Some of the students are members of classes in this system, and different opinions of its value are expressed. As the principles are kept secret, it is of course impossible for one uninitiated into its mysteries to pass judgment upon its practicability. If it accomplishes all that its supporters claim, it is certainly worthy of careful attention. As yet, however, too few Bowdoin students have engaged in it for us to speak with certainty as to the results.

THE GUIDING STAR.

Unmoved, the sturdy mountaineer beholds
The snow-capped peaks o'er head while far below
The rugged gorge, which shadows still enfold,
Yawns awfully. He ponders much to know
Why speechless stands the cultured man as though
Struck dumb. If novelty thus charms the mind
Why wonder then if fairest flowers grow
All unperceived, beside our path? How blind!
Fair hope each noble life hath fashioned and refined.

The hungry seas break o'er an ice-bound wreck
Like waves urged onward by the shrieking blast,
And snatch in eager jaws that poor, doomed deck.
But see! Lashed firmly to the broken mast,
A mariner of all his mates the last
To die, hopes still for harbor or at light
A sail. 'Tis vain for soon will all be past.
He hopes, though facing death. How grand a sight!
He hopes, and frenzied elements rage at his sight.

A fearless huntsman, careless through his zeal
To gain the prize which falling strikes a seam
In view, far down the precipice, now feels
His way; now cheating death where shrubs redeem
The bare descent. Far, far below are seen
Dark fir-capped hills between whose rugged sides
Appears the mighty swollen mountain stream,
A silver thread afar. What voice derides?
A huge bird circling high o'er head its time abides.

As one who burns the bridge to guard his flight,
And meeting foes hath not then whence to steal,
The huntsman stands despairing at the height.
Meanwhile, his foe in each successive wheel
Draws near. Those beating wings he seems to feel.
He sees the flashing eye. The end is soon.
A gentle bleat inspiring hope, reveals
A jagged path as lightning in the gloom.
With hope he is a man and life is still a boon.

How radiant that hope which dries youth's tears!
As sunlight spring-tide showers! By this same power
Inspired, youth's fancies soar unmarred by fears.
Fair hope doth still sustain the mortal tower,
Mid cares and heat. And see! The twilight hour
With lengthening shadows comes. Where now is
gone
Our stay? 'Tis night. Was it but mortal dower?
Ah no; for o'er the old man's trembling form
His childhood's, youth's, and last support still cries—
beyond!

DINNER OF THE NEW YORK ALUMNI.

The annual Bowdoin alumni dinner took place at the Hoffman House, January 4, 1888. At the business meeting the following officers were elected for the next year: President, James McKeen; Vice-Presidents, Fordyce Barker, Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth, D. A. Easton, Dr. Charles W. Packard; Treasurer, A. F. Libby; Secretary, Dr. F. H. Dillingham; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. William S. Dennett; Executive Committee, Gen. T. H. Hubbard, Dr. W. W. French, Dr. N. F. Curtis, Almon Goodwin, P. P. Simmons.

Gen. T. H. Hubbard, '57, read a memorial of Rev. Roswell Dwight Hitchcock, Collins Professor of Natural and Revealed Religion, '52-'55; William H. Abbott, '58, a memorial of Hon. Cullen Sawtelle, '25; and Edward B. Merrill, '57, one of Charles Emery Soule, '42, all of which were ordered to be entered upon the records.

The business transacted, the meeting adjourned to the banquet room, where over twenty-five sat down to dinner.

After an enjoyable dinner the President, James McKeen, called upon the following

gentlemen, who responded: President Hyde, Prof. Chapman, Rev. D. R. Goodwin, Dr. Fordyce Barker, Nathaniel Cothren, Edward B. Merrill, Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard, William H. Abbott, Almon Goodwin, Ezekiel H. Cook, and Herbert W. Grindal. Singing, under the direction of Herbert W. Grindal, was interspersed with the speeches.

Among those present the names of the following might be mentioned: President William DeWitt Hyde; Prof. H. L. Chapman, '66; Rev. D. R. Goodwin, '32; Dr. Fordyce Barker, '37; Nathaniel Cothren, '49; Dr. Charles W. Packard, '51; Hon. John H. Goodenow, '52; Edward B. Merrill, '57; Thomas H. Hubbard, '57; William H. Abbott, '58; Almon Goodwin, '62; Capt. B. D. Green, '63; James McKeen, '64; James F. Dudley, '65; Ezekiel H. Cook, '66; Frank W. Ring, '69; W. J. Curtis, '75; L. A. Rogers, '75; Dr. F. H. Dillingham, '77; Dr. E. J. Pratt, '77; Dr. W. W. French, '78; Herbert W. Grindal, '80; Robert H. Greene, '81.

Letters of regret were read from the Presidents of the Washington, Boston, and Portland Bowdoin Alumni Associations. It was after midnight before the meeting adjourned. President Hyde's address was as follows:

A student once asked Professor Parker Cleaveland to refer him to some books on anatomy more modern than any the library contained. The Professor, taking his measure at a glance, replied: "There have been no new bones added to the human body within the past ten years."

In the two years that have passed since I last met the alumni of New York there have been no new bones added to the body of your *Alma Mater*. She has not put forth wings in the foolish ambition to be called a university. She has not extended her arms to embrace co-education. As of old she is simply trying to provide for men a four years' course of substantial and liberal study. These years have brought her, however, some new graces of feature and a more perfect symmetry of form. Instead of a single Professor for the whole range of Classical Literature, we have two, both young men fresh from university studies, one at Johns Hopkins, the other in Germany, both alive to the most approved methods of instruc-

tion, both of whom have had experience in teaching, one at Smith College, the other at Andover Theological Seminary, to the inscrutable wisdom of whose now notorious Board of Visitors we owe the opportunity we had of getting a Professor of Greek whose only shortcoming there was a supposed sympathy with his offending colleagues on points of doctrinal theology. The Department of History and Political Economy has been placed on a permanent and independent basis, with an experienced, enthusiastic, and progressive Professor at its head. A new gymnasium, conducted on the Sargent system, and equipped with apparatus given by Dr. Sargent himself, gives opportunity for systematic physical training. The other departments remain unchanged. The efficiency of the department of Geology and Biology is attested by the selection of Professor Lee to take charge of the scientific expedition which the United States government sends this year around Cape Horn.

The government of the college is administered on the basis of mutual understanding and good-will. Lenity towards harmless frolics, severity toward everything that savors of vice or malice, is the policy adopted. As a result, during the term just closed there has been no occasion known to us for either an act or a word of the nature of discipline.

There has been an active religious interest in the college, twenty-five within the past few weeks having expressed a determination to begin a Christian life. No attempt is made to force upon the students a ready-made theology; but they are encouraged to think out for themselves the problems which life presents, in the confidence that if the inquiry is thorough and unprejudicial they cannot fail to realize their dependence upon Him who is "the way, the truth, and the life."

The elective system has been introduced to a degree sufficient to allow one who has chosen his future work to devote about one-half of the last two years to subjects bearing directly or indirectly upon his professional or special studies.

In these two years \$40,000 have been added to the endowment fund and the number of students has increased from 119 to 176.

SPARE THE BOOKS.

It is difficult to discover what pleasure can be derived from writing upon the page margins of books not one's own. Yet some of the members of college, who seek to increase their stock of information by the perusal of books borrowed from the library,

seem to be so impressed with the value of their own opinions as critics, that they can not refrain from committing their comments to writing.

If they were to put their thoughts upon paper belonging to themselves, and not to some one else, the evil would be in a measure remedied. If they were to keep these manuscript reviews in their own possession, and not trouble other people with them, the evil would be still further done away with, but to write one's criticisms of a book upon its very pages, where they will stare each and every one of its future readers in the face,—the act savors of the bore.

Aside from this, however, there are other considerations which should deter the thoughtful reader from perpetrating this annoying breach of etiquette.

In the first place the habit of marking certain passages of a book, upon first reading, for further consideration is weakening to the memory and harmful to the faculty of concentration of thought. If an investigation were made of the matter, it would doubtless prove that those men who are famous for great memories, and who remember nearly the whole of a book after reading it once, make use of no system of margin marking to re-enforce their mental powers.

The habit enervates the power of concentrating thought by inducing us to skip over such points in a book as require much mental labor for their elucidation, in the anticipation that they will be reconsidered at a future time.

Again the man in college, who makes notes upon the pages of books taken from the college library, is a thief. The pecuniary value of a library depends not more upon the character of the works making it up, than upon the market condition of the books themselves. A book defaced by scrawls, in ink or lead pencil, will not bring the price of another copy, free from these defects, other

things being equal. The man, then, who marks upon the pages of a book is really detracting just so much from the value of the library as a whole, and, in this way, impoverishes to that extent the institution to which it belongs.

No doubt most of those in college, who are addicted to this habit, have never looked at the matter in this light, but let us hope that they will see "the error of their ways" and reform.

A LETTER FROM AN OLD ALUMNUS.

The following letter, which we recently received from one of the older graduates of the college, will be read with interest by all who would like a glimpse at Bowdoin as it was fifty years ago :

HIGHLAND VIEW, near Falls Church, Va., }
December 20, 1887. }

Gentlemen,—In renewing my subscription for your bright and very beautiful ORIENT, it occurs to me that, as one of the patriarchs of Bowdoin, and also of the press, a few lines of reminiscence may not seem altogether inappropriate. The ORIENT is to me a spell, as it were, to recall the past, and is faithfully perused when many a more pretentious sheet lies on my table unopened. And yet, the Bowdoin of 1887 is not the Bowdoin of 1835. Indeed, the name almost alone remains unchanged. The broad sandy plain is, doubtless, still there, but the "*campus*" of 1887 was unheard of in 1835. And even the solemn pines are disappearing, it seems, though it is earnestly to be hoped that the recent warning of the ORIENT will not pass unheeded. Possibly the little graveyard, shadowed by the dark grove, is still there. If so, it holds the dust of one at least of the students of Bowdoin of 1831-35. The rectangle of the "*campus*" at that date embraced but four edifices—Maine Hall, New College, Medical College, and Chapel. The residence of President Allen was north of the chapel, in a line of the rectangle, near the road; the residences of Professors Packard, Newman, and Smyth were off to the west outside. Every one of the Faculty of that time—Allen, Cleaveland, Mussey, Newman, Packard, McKean, Upham, Smyth, Longfellow—are gone. It is more than forty years since I was last there; and the frontispiece view of the college in the "Bowdoin Poets" of 1840 is quite

unlike that of the same scene in the "History of Bowdoin" of 1883, both of which are before me as I write. In 1835 there were no aquatics and very little of athletics; there was no base-ball and very little of foot-ball; no Field Day, Class Day, or class yell; no Ivy Day or "Thorndike Oak," whatever that may be, and no Memorial Day, of course. There was no tennis court or tennis tournament, no college jury or class history, and no statistical statement of tallest, heaviest, strongest men. There was no Baccalaureate Sermon, no Seniors' last chapel, no ORIENT, no railroad. There were but few society men and fewer dancers. The Phi Beta was the only one of the Greek-Letter Fraternities known to 1835, and that to but few of us personally, and only on graduation. The Peucinian and the Athenæan were the only college societies; but there was the Pandean Band, which furnished music for exhibitions, and the Lockhart Society, which gave occasional concerts. There is change in the curriculum of the college—improvement, perhaps, advancement certainly: and so of the ranking system.

It was easier to enter Bowdoin in 1835 than in 1887. There were no "electives," no exemption from church or chapel, and college expenses were far less than now. Time's changes are very apparent in the lapse of fifty years, even in that reputed fossil, a seat of learning.

Very truly yours,

EDMUND FLAGG.

FRESHMAN EDUCATION.

In the fall we came to Bowdoin,
Bowdoin, famed for lore and knowledge,
Here we soon became familiar
With the customs of the college.

There are many laws and customs
Which, although unwritten versions,
Are as binding in their letter
As those of the Medes and Persians.

We were told that it was cheeky
To attempt to put on airs,
And the doors we'd be put over
If we did not stand at prayers.

We were warned in tones prophetic
That the Fresh would not be dry
Who should dare to sing or whistle
Strains of glorious old "Phi Chi."

We were shown by proof conclusive
That it is a lack of brains

In unsophisticated Freshmen
To wear tall hats and carry canes.

Oh, the gags they spring upon us,
And the Fresh do often wrangle
Over the disputed merits
Of the famous old "Triangle."

From these points, oh! learn the lesson,
Treat the Sophs with due respect.
Be not brash, but be courageous,
And your duties not neglect.

'91, keep up your record,
One more term and we'll be through,
Next year we will teach the lesson
To the class of '92.

A VERSATILE MAN.

"Sing, O Muse," said the blind old Grecian bard, "of that *versatile* man who traveled very much after he had laid waste the sacred city of Troy." If the poet had lived in modern times, he might have taken as a type of versatility, not "far-wandering Ulysses," but any ordinary, plain, every-day college student; for surely no human beings ever appear in circumstances more varied and scenes more diverse than students. Follow, if you will, the course of one, and be convinced. Vicissitudes at the very start. As graduate of the fitting-school, he delivers his part before admiring friends, picks up his bouquet, and steps from the stage 'mid thunders of applause. He is the hero of the hour.

Soon the opening term of college commences. He packs his goods and starts for the "classic shades." No carriage awaits him, no deputation comes to present him with the freedom of the city. But yesterday the idol of his friends, "now none so poor to do him reverence." Obediently he lugs water and builds fires, while Sophs. and upperclassmen derisively call out "Fresh."

The long, dreary year ends at last. Behold him and his classmates at the supper—crowning event of Freshman year! In clothing befitting a prince, he sits at the festive

board. Waiters in dress suits hand around the costly viands, while the nocturnal revelry extends far into the small hours.

Three days later. Scene: a summer hotel. Who would recognize our friend who so proudly stretched his legs beneath the groaning mahogany, in that waiter, with his little alpaca coat and white apron! Noon arrives. The head-waiter rings the bell. In come the eager, flocking guests. With the utmost deference our waiter seats his quota, pours the water, and cuts the butter. He is started in on the "nurses' table." "Well," says one, after holding the bill of fare upside down a moment, "I'll take soup, ham, and a pertaty." Out into the kitchen he rushes, and shouts his order. "Take it away," yell cook and steward, and back goes our friend into the dining-room, to be censured for being gone so long.

Winter. In a quiet, district school-house, "from the fevered city's strife afar remote," sits our student, a pedagogue. He has nineteen scholars, and only forty-six classes. Day after day, the weary round, varied only by keeping the oldest girls after school, for some trifling misdemeanor.

He returns to college. His progress is steadily toward (collegiate) fame and glory. A fraternity banquet: he is toast-master. Rising with dignity and self-confidence, he gently and easily passes over each victim, "grinds" him, and takes the next.

"Just look at —, that famous athlete. He is shaped like an acorn—broad at the shoulders, and tapering to a true æsthetic point at the feet." All get a dose of his genial satire. All is pleasant, but how about that flunk in recitation on the morrow?

Summer comes. Our hero is a clerk in a hotel, lounging over the counter, in his imported (from "Oak Hall") suit, exposing the regulation snowy shirt front, diamond, *et cetera*. No longer a waiter, he joins in condescending converse with the damsels

who come for their mail, orders the bell-boys, and smokes at the "house's" expense.

But is not this enough to vindicate his claims to versatility? Has any one more ups and downs? One day, hobnobbing with the great; next day, a menial, a scullion. One day, a pleasing speaker; the next, a trembling culprit, before a keen-eyed Prof. Now, a "fag," to lug water and tend fire; now, a teacher, biggest man in the district. Yet few students have not such varied experiences. Is it not right to call the student the modern "versatile" man?

LOSS OF ONE OF BOWDOIN'S PROMISING SONS.

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Benson Sewall, '83, who was drowned while skating on the Penobscot river, near Brewer, on Wednesday, December 28, 1887. He was in company with a clergyman of Brewer, and when near the mouth of a small stream which enters the river at that point, without the least warning, the ice gave way and both were precipitated into the water. The clergyman succeeded in rescuing himself, and as soon as possible hastened for aid, but when help reached him he was nowhere to be seen. Every effort made to recover his body has proved fruitless.

Mr. Sewall was a young man of excellent abilities and of the highest character, and was very much respected and esteemed by all who knew him, for his genial disposition, and on account of the many acts of kindness to his fellow-men, and all with whom he came in contact. He was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity, and an active member of the Young Men's Christian Association. After graduating he made two trips to Europe, and has since lectured in different parts of this State, and the West, as a result of his travels. At the time of his death he was a member of the Senior class at the Bangor

Theological Seminary, and was there also held in high esteem by both professors and students.

At the time of his death he was 26 years of age, and had he lived he had before him the most brilliant prospects.

A memorial service was held in the Central Church in Bangor, of which he was a member, on Sunday, January 8, 1888, and an appropriate and eloquent memorial sermon was delivered by the Rev. G. W. Field, who paid a glowing and fitting tribute to his memory.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

Another week gone by, 'tis Saturday night,
The student sits before his fire bright,
And musing ponders over past events.

The Freshman writing o'er his table bends
And thoughts go wandering back to home and friends;

He sees the loved ones and the cozy room,
A pretty picture of a happy home;

His mother in the rocking chair he sees,
The children playing 'round the father's knees;
And as he sees them all in fancy's gaze
He presses back the tears that strive to rise,
And wipes away the mist before his eyes.

Poor Freshie! he is homesick, and he thinks
It will be long ere he again will be
With those at home.

The Sophomore with head upon his palms
Has fallen into drowsy Morpheus' arms;
A smile upon his warlike visage plays,
He seems in sleep to dream of other days,
His thoughts are turned toward things now long gone by.

Again the awful voice of old "Phi Chi"
Resounds through Bowdoin's halls.

And now he puts the Freshmen o'er the door,
And now he reeks and drips with Freshmen's gore.
A sudden noise, a book has fallen down,—
The Sophy wakes with eyes that fiercely gleam,
To find that Phi Chi days are but a dream.

The Junior thinks no more of friends and home,
Nor does his mind toward bloody forays turn;
But lounging lazily in cushioned chair,
Blowing the light cigar smoke through the air,

He thinks of her with whom he used to stroll
Last summer, where the ocean billows roll,
And wishes summer-time again were here,
That he might see his darling of last year.

The Senior muses thoughtfully and long,
And now his college course is nearly run,
He ponders o'er lost opportunities,
Resolves to make a mighty brace at last,
And be an honor to an honored class.

And now the clock upon the city hall
Proclaims from her tower
The midnight hour,
And the students, one and all,
Freshman, Junior, Senior, Soph.,
Soon are wrapped in the arms of Old Morph.



"Whence come those shrieks so wild and shrill
That pierce like blades of steel the air?"
Burst they from fiends who work their will,
Or tortured soul in dire despair?

Are they the shrieks of spectres pale,
Or victim weltering in his gore?
Ah, no! 'tis the melodious wail
That marks the pensive Sophomore.

Since our last issue the following alumni have visited the college: Hill, '76, Principal of Bangor High School; E. A. Packard, '83; Barton, '84; Smith, '86; Achorn, '81; Freeman, '85; Fling, '86; Thomas, '85; Burleigh, Merrill, C. F. Moulton, Plummer, of '87.

S. L. Fogg represented the Lambda Chapter of Zeta Psi at the convention in Montreal.

Chapel exercises are to be held in Memorial Hall this term. An organ has been placed in the building and hymn books on the seats, but as yet no music has been forthcoming. Can't we change the present order of things, and "wake the tuneful lyre?"

In the *Independent* for January 12th is an article which discusses the fact that "the prestige of the

ministry is waning, and young men are not entering it." Several tables are given, showing the percentage of clergymen among the alumni of some of the different colleges during each decade. Bowdoin's percentage is as follows:

From 1806 to 1810, . . 14 %	From 1840 to 1850, . . 22 %
From 1810 to 1820, . . 19 %	From 1850 to 1860, . . 18 %
From 1820 to 1830, . . 18.9 %	From 1860 to 1870, . . 11.8 %
From 1830 to 1840, . . 32 %	From 1870 to 1875, . . 3.6 %

This term's course in Senior Ethics consists of lectures given by President Hyde. The Seniors at present are engaged in preparing essays upon one of the four following subjects: "The Protagoras of Plato"; "Aristotle, Books I. and II."; "Cynics and Stoics"; "Cyrenaics and Epicureans."

The late snow storm called out the venerable wooden triangle which serves as college snow-plow.

At the last annual meeting of the American Philological Association Professor Pease read a paper on "The Relative Value of the Manuscripts of Terence." The association selected this essay as one of the five to be printed in its next annual publication. The association publishes the five best treatises read at each meeting.

Mr. Hutchins has two articles in the December number of the *American Journal of Science*, "On the Existence of Certain Elements Together with the Discovery of Platinum in the Sun," and "A New Instrument for the Measurement of Radiation." In the same journal is published an analysis of blue clay from Farmington, made by W. V. Wentworth, '86. This analysis was made while Mr. Wentworth was tutor in Chemistry here last year. A summary of this article was copied by a recent issue of the *Scientific American*.

The last of the *Bugle* manuscript was delivered to the publisher, Rev. Fred H. Allen, of the Lakeside Press, Auburn, the 19th inst. Only a short time will have elapsed before the judgment of the class of '89 concerning the good qualities and shortcomings of both faculty and students will be proclaimed to the world. While we await the verdict in breathless suspense, it is to be hoped that in the meantime there will be no suspension of the workings of nature or nature's laws.

Six dollars and sixty-seven cents was realized from the sale of the reading-room papers the 12th instant. The various publications brought an unusually high price. The highest sum realized was 65 cents for *Puck*, and the lowest, 3 cents, for the *Brunswick Telegraph*.

Professor Little writes that he is much improved, and hopes to return next month.

The late Benson Sewall, '83, just previous to his untimely death, expressed a determination to address in the near future the Bowdoin students upon "The Claims the Ministry Has on College Graduates." That this, one of the last desires of Mr. Sewall, may be carried out in spirit, his college classmate, Rev. C. H. Cutler, '83, pastor of First Congregational Church, Bangor, has volunteered to address the students upon this subject. The address will probably be given on the evening of the day of prayer for colleges.

Preston, formerly of '89, has so far recovered that he has rejoined his class at Amherst.

A number of the students attended a reception given by Professor and Mrs. Robinson, the 22d ultimo, in honor of Miss Alice M. Robinson of Bangor.

Mr. Booker wears a pair of buckskin gloves presented him by a last year's graduate who wore them when he assisted in the operation whereby Jack's shaggy hair was changed into a "coat of many colors." The gloves still bear the marks of the Diamond Dyes.

The annual dinner of the Northwestern Alumni Association was held in Minneapolis the 20th inst.

Professor Smith recently presented thirty books, all treating of higher mathematics, to the college library.

President Hyde and Professor Woodruff are frequently seen playing tennis in the town hall.

The toboggan cap seems to be the latest craze.

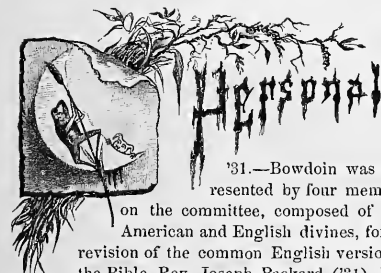
The nineteenth annual dinner of the Portland Bowdoin Alumni Association was held at the Falmouth the 19th inst. The oration was delivered by Hon. Joseph White Symonds, '60, and the poem by Hon. Charles W. Goddard, '44. F. C. Payson, '76, acted as toastmaster. The Faculty was represented by President Hyde and Professor H. L. Chapman, and the Medical School by Dr. Alfred Mitchell.

An effort is being made to have the next convention of the Maine State Y. M. C. A., which convenes in about six weeks, meet at Brunswick, under the auspices of the college Y. M. C. A. There seems to be several reasons which should influence the State committee in behalf of Brunswick—priority of request, ample accommodations both for entertainment and the holding of meetings, the assistance of the Faculty in the way of addresses, etc., the accessibility of the place, but more especially the fact that an enthu-

try; three, Practical Physiology; three, Advanced Political Economy; and one, Latin and Greek.

Miss M. A. L. Burton has recently been engaged in making a copy of the valuable painting by Vandyck, in the possession of the college.

On the evening of January 19, the Bowdoin Quartette and Banjo Club, assisted by local talent, gave an excellent entertainment at the Congregationalist Vestry.



'31.—Bowdoin was represented by four members on the committee, composed of both American and English divines, for the revision of the common English version of the Bible, Rev. Joseph Packard ('31), Rev. Henry Boynton Smith ('34), Rev. Calvin E. Stowe ('24), and Dr. Ezra Abbott ('40).

'32.—John Copp, whose residence for some time has been unknown to the college, is living on a farm at Milton Mills, N. H.

'32.—Rev. Ariel Chute died at Sharon, Mass., the 18th of December. He was born in Byfield, Mass. Graduating from Andover Theological Seminary in 1835, he was settled over the Congregational church at Oxford, Maine. He supplied the parish in South Lynfield, Mass., six years, and was principal of several academies in Massachusetts. In 1861 he was employed in the Custom House, Boston, and afterwards in the Assistant United States Treasurer's office, but of late years has passed his time at his home in Sharon.

'50.—Gen. O. O. Howard is contributing an interesting series of papers on the "Indian Wars on the Pacific Coast," to the *Overland Monthly*.

'60.—Thos. B. Reed has an article upon "Alaska" in the January number of the *North American Review*.

'62.—Geo. A. Mark, who died a short time ago, has been for many years in the service of the Government at Washington, D. C.

'71.—Rev. E. S. Stackpole, of Portland, has been tendered a call by the bishop of the Methodist church to go to Rome, Italy, as a missionary. This is a high honor for Mr. Stackpole, and one, which, from

all accounts, he has earned by his labors in Maine. He is mentioned as being one of the ablest, most earnest and aggressive ministers of the decade. He will start for Rome with his family the first of next June. Mr. Stackpole is a brother of H. V. Stackpole of Brunswick.

'72.—Geo. M. Whitaker is editor and publisher of *Our Grange Homes*, a paper published weekly in Boston, Mass. He was one of the founders of the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

'75.—Wm. E. Hatch has been elected Superintendent of Schools of New Bedford, Mass., at a salary of \$2,500 per year.

'77.—James W. Sewall, of Oldtown, is spoken of as candidate for the vacant place on the Board of Railroad Commissioners.

'83.—Benson Sewell was drowned while skating on the river at Bangor, December 28th. His body was taken away by the current under the ice, and cannot be found.

'84.—Rodney I. Thompson has set up a law office in Wiscasset, Me.

'85.—James S. Norton was married January 5th, to a young lady in Brunswick.

'87.—Chas. H. Verrill has accepted a position in Boston, Mass.

'87.—J. V. Lane is city editor of the *Kennebec Journal*.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF ALPHA DELTA PHI, }
January 17, 1888. }

Whereas, It has been the will of our Heavenly Father to take from us our beloved brothers, Roswell C. Gilbert, '80, Benson Sewall, '83, and Charles H. Tarr, '85.

Resolved, That while we bow in submission to the Divine decree, we deeply lament the loss sustained by the death of these earnest brothers;

Resolved, That the relatives of the deceased have the heartfelt sympathy of this chapter in their great bereavement;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be printed in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

G. W. HAYES,
F. M. GATES,
W. L. FOSS,
Committee.

PSI UPSILON FRATERNITY, }
KAPPA CHAPTER, January 13, 1888. }

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from us by death, Brother Charles Emery Soule, of the class of '42, a true member of the Fraternity: therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Kappa

Chapter, while humbly bowing to the will of an all-wise Providence, deeply regret our brother's death;

That we tender to the relatives and friends of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy;

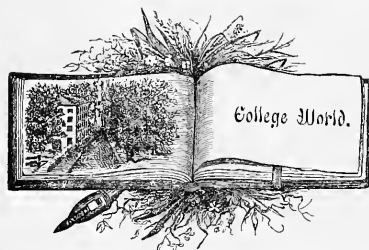
That copies of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed brother, to the several chapters, and to the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

C. H. FOGG, '89,

M. A. RICE, '89,

E. R. STEARNS, '89,

For the Chapter.



Cornell has three Greek fraternities composed entirely of young ladies.

It is said that the cost of Yale's proposed gymnasium will be over \$300,000.

Nineteen Japanese are studying at Ann Arbor.

The Lick observatory, now ready for work, is situated on Mount Hamilton, about fifty miles from San Francisco, at an elevation of 4200 feet above the sea.

Yale has a prohibition paper.

There are one hundred and eighty-nine college-bred men in both houses of Congress, thirty-two of whom are in the Senate.

Foot-ball is becoming popular at the German universities.

The city of Berlin, Germany, is to have a \$4,800,000 high school.—*Ex.*

A donation of \$75,000 has been received by the University of Jena, Prussia, to found a chair in zoölogy in the interests of Darwinism.

In trig: Prof.—“Do you mean to say that when you pass from 90 to 91, you go from plus infinity to minus infinity?” Class (enthusiastically)—“Yes, yes!”—*The Brunonian.*

The military department at Cornell, consisting of eight companies of infantry and a platoon of twenty-five men in artillery drill, requires twenty-nine commissioned officers and fifty-nine non-commissioned. The battalion during the fall term numbered 430 men.

Nine of the twenty-two graduates of the University of Michigan, who had been in Congress, sit in the fiftieth Congress.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, FEBRUARY 8, 1888.

No. 13.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF
BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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CONTENTS.

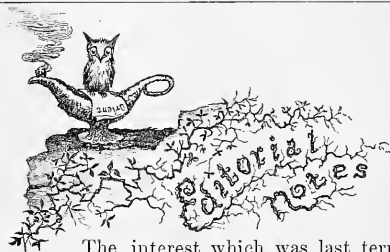
VOL. XVII., No. 13.—FEBRUARY 8, 1888.

A Valentine,	171
EDITORIAL NOTES,	171
An Old Fire-place,	173
The College Library,	173
Savonarola,	174
The Snow Storm,	175
?,	175
The Assyrian Slabs,	176
A Mutual Mistake,	177
The Power of the Press,	177
The Kilmaree Ball,	178
COLLEGE TABULA,	178
PERSONALS,	181
COLLEGE WORLD,	182

A VALENTINE.

The eve has come; that eve so prized in by-gone days,
When knights to ladies fair sang their romantic lays.
I know a lady fair, though now she's far away,
And fain would send her sweet remembrance of the
day.

But, alas! the olden, pretty, Cupid-covered page
Seems strangely out of place in this, the comic age;
And, did I write in verses more or less impassioned,
I should be called, perchance, old fashioned.
So, this two-tined evil quite to clear,
You read my greeting briefly printed here.



The interest which was last term manifested in the work of the college Young Men's Christian Association continues unabated. The meetings lately held have been characterized by increased earnestness and zeal. Great good has been done both in reaching those who were not formerly interested, and in strengthening members already engaged in the work. An unusual spirit of seriousness in regard to these matters pervades the college. The various addresses which have recently been delivered under the auspices of the Association have been largely attended. Although it is a matter of some regret that the State Committee has decided not to have the proposed convention this winter, yet it is hoped that the meeting next fall will be held under the auspices of the Bowdoin branch. Meanwhile it is hoped and expected that the work of the present term will prove even more productive of good than has that of the term just passed.

We present in this issue an article relating to the college library, and containing much interesting information. In our next number we shall publish a continuation of the above-mentioned article, which will treat of the present system of cataloguing and arranging the various classes of works which the library contains. The same subject was

discussed in the fourth number of the volume of the ORIENT preceding our own, and will therefore not prove new to the Seniors and Juniors. To the two lower classes, however, the subject has never been presented through our columns, and it is more especially for their benefit that we shall print the article, hoping that it may lead to fuller appreciation and use of present opportunities.

At about this time when the various subscription papers are circulating, and when the course of the college in this year's athletic campaign is being mapped out, it seems highly appropriate to consider the matter of finance in relation to the conduct of college interests. The importance of the subject must be apparent to all. Good management and a sufficiency of funds are necessary to the success of any project. Accuracy and economy in the employment of means are almost as important as are training and discipline. This is a consideration which the college student is liable to overlook. The habit of negligence is fostered by the loose requirements which the association constitutions impose upon their officers, and by the length of time and difficulty with which a declared assessment is collected.

Now affairs ought not to be allowed to run on in this manner. At the close of each year reports of expenditures should, without fail, be made out and read before full meetings of the students. Each association ought then to square its expenses, and no debts should be allowed to go over to the next year. Each administration has enough to do in paying its own bills, without the extra burden of settling those of its predecessors.

An excellent suggestion by a recent graduate is that the books of the two more important associations (viz., the Base-Ball and Boating) be kept in the college treasurer's

office, and that all students who desire shall have the opportunity of consulting them. In these books shall be recorded the amount of each subscription and expenditure, and thus all cause for dissatisfaction with the management will be removed. This idea has in substance been adopted by both associations, and it is hoped that it will prove a precedent productive of much good in the financial conduct of athletics.

And now a word especially to the two under classes, regarding the support of these interests. Upon entering college a student is confronted by the various associations, and the question often arises as to whether he can afford to join them. We answer that it is his duty to do so unless it be an absolute financial impossibility. He should look upon them not as unnecessary evils drawing money from his pocket, but as factors included in the training derived from college life.

On their basis the students, united and yet divided by the bonds of class and society, meet, with a common aim in view. It is no longer a question as to which class shall take precedence or which society shall secure the most desirable office. The whole college is concerned in the result, and all personal jealousy is to be thrown aside. Enthusiastic support of general college interests creates and fosters a college spirit and patriotism which would else remain dormant. Even were it probable that we should be unsuccessful every year, yet we should be warranted in maintaining the associations as bonds which unite students otherwise separated. This would be the case were our prospects gloomy; but they are far from being so. The steady and excellent work in the gymnasium augurs well for the future. Under such circumstances we should be doubly willing to give our liberal support to the various organizations.

It seems to us that it is the positive duty of every student to support, as far as he is

able, these interests of the college. If the crew or nine be successful, he will feel more pride in the victory from the fact that he has aided indirectly to obtain it; if defeated, he will at least have the satisfaction of having done what he could. Now is the season of subscription papers. Let every student give liberally according to his means.

AN OLD FIRE-PLACE.

In the midst lies the log, flashing, sputtering anon;
Near by it are spread the dark embers, now cold,
And around its warm blaze every object must don
A bright look, while the flames all our features enfold.

It is strange—but 'tis true—that this weird light imparts

A comfort, a joy, a serenity to all—
As it seems, from its loving embrace there departs
A joy that the strongest of hearts can enthral.

To our youth, to our manhood, to age, comes alway
Such thoughts as are pleasing to each to recall,
Like a sweet dream its memories round us will play,
As in silence we think of what next may befall.

THE COLLEGE LIBRARY.

I.

The Bowdoin College Library, containing 37,500 bound volumes, and 8,500 pamphlets, is to-day twelfth among the college libraries in America. The Harvard library has 240,000 volumes; Yale, 125,000; Columbia, 90,000; Dartmouth, Brown, and Princeton, 65,000, each; Lehigh, 61,000; Cornell, 55,000; Michigan University and University of Virginia, each, 47,000; and Amherst, 45,000. Our library is thus the sixth college collection in New England, and compares as follows with other Maine libraries: Colby, 20,000 volumes; Bates, 9,300; and Maine State College, 6,500. It consists of the old Bowdoin library, the Vaughan gifts, the collections of the Peucinian, Athenæan, and Theological societies, the books of old "Diogenes" (the famous janitor,

Thomas A. Curtis), and such works as have been added from time to time by purchase or donation. The average growth of the library, up to the past year, was 290 volumes annually, but for the twelve months previous to June 1, 1887, the increase was 1,728 volumes, and 560 pamphlets. Professor Little, of course, purchases many of the new books, but Professor Smith has charge of a fund from which are bought many new and valuable works for the History and Political Economy departments. Recent works in Philosophy are also being constantly added. With a few exceptions all departments of literature and learning are well represented, and as a good working library Bowdoin's ranks among the first. But the Alumni Alcove is sadly incomplete, the Civil-War period of American history has many gaps, and current fiction, excepting a few standard stories, mostly in the periodicals, is lacking. Continual efforts, however, as great as the rather meagre library endowments will permit, are being made to remedy these deficiencies.

There is a good collection of rare, valuable, and curious works. Many of the volumes have been presented by notable men, and the handwriting of Longfellow and others is to be seen in them. Longfellow's well-cribbed Horace, with autographs, which he used here sixty-five years ago, can be seen in the show case. Claude Hemans, '38, son of the famous poetess, presented his mother's works and a fine set of Pope. Longfellow gave us the magnificent Pisa edition of the Italian poets, a dozen large volumes. Probably no library in the country is richer than ours in versions of the Scriptures. We have the Bible printed in every conceivable tongue, together with some of the celebrated editions, such as the Breeches Bible of 1611, Tyndale's Bible, Eliot's Indian Bible, the Pearl and Bagster Polyglot Bibles, and the English Hexapla. The student of English

History can see a reprint of the Domesday Book, made in George III.'s time, and the curious reader can gaze upon the "Odd Book," printed in four colors, a quarter of the pages being in green ink, another quarter in red, and the remaining half in blue and black. The original Dr. Samuel Johnson's Dictionary is among the treasures, and an illuminated MS. of the thirteenth century will attract.

In another article mention will be made, and a few explanations given, of the new classification which the books are now undergoing.

SAVONAROLA.

Among those born in Italy about the time of the discovery of our country, was a man whose fame as a preacher, and a political, as well as religious reformer, is not surpassed by that of any celebrity of the fifteenth century. Born of noble parents, yet unattractive in appearance, and of a quiet and serious disposition, he attracted little notice. For some unexplained reason his parents had a presentiment that he would rise to greatness. When we learn of the difficulty experienced by Savonarola in his first attempt at public speaking we are somewhat reminded of Demosthenes.

With a deep interest in the philosophy of the Greeks, and that of the schools of his time, his enthusiasm steadily overcame the unpleasantness of his voice, and was destined to lead him to a place of renown among his countrymen akin to that enjoyed by Washington, subsequently, among the colonists of America. At least he enjoyed such power among the citizens of Florence.

The power of Savonarola differed from that of Washington, however, in that Savonarola derived his influence by the power of speech exclusively, while that of Washington was partly by his victories in arms.

When we picture to ourselves a man not

very tall, dark complexioned, nervous, and with an eye that flashed under dark eyebrows, an aquiline nose, wide mouth, with lips full and so compressed as to manifest an intense firmness of character, we have some idea of Savonarola standing ready to address his audience. His rough and simple manner seem to disappear in his animated, effective, and powerful discourse which convinced every hearer. He had chosen his own vocation, notwithstanding his parent's wishes to the contrary, and entered the Dominican convent at Bologna. Here his superiors, perceiving his uncommon activity, advanced him; thence, after seven years' constant work, they sent him to Florence. Here the people soon regarded him a veritable prophet, as though he were another John the Baptist. After the expulsion of the ruler of the city, he was called upon to restore order among the people and to establish a government. His plan was not unlike that afterwards adopted in the United States of America by our ancestors. The great wisdom displayed by him in these trying times reveals to us an upright, liberal, and sagacious nature. If it had been the will of Providence to have closed his earthly career here, his renown would have been complete, but by the intrigues of enemies he was at last executed; yet, perhaps he died the martyr's death. What more can be added?

It is said that faith is conqueror of men—victorious both over them and in them; that the iron will of one stout heart can make thousands quail, and rally to nobler strife giants who had fled. Where can these words apply better than in the life of Savonarola? The life of this remarkable man is certainly worthy the perusal of all students of history.

The undergraduates of Princeton have undertaken the expense of sending one of their number as a missionary to India.

THE SNOW STORM.

How pleasant on a wild and wintry night
 To sit before an open fire bright
 And listen to the raging storm without.
 The snow-flakes, driven by the chilling blast,
 Go whirling merrily and swiftly past,
 And falling silently throughout the night,
 Envelop all in robes of spotless white.

?

I have often thought that it would aid the cause of those who advocate the doctrine of the transmigration of souls, were I to relate some incident from one of my own lives. The opportunity has not in the past been presented to me, and I have deferred the disclosure from time to time, until now, thinking ever that an occasion would soon be presented to me when I might give my testimony in support of the great theory. But wait as I may, the occasion never comes, and at length, wearied by ceaseless watching, I have determined to hesitate no longer, but without further delay to add my mite to the flood of overwhelming evidence in proof of the glorious truth which is soon to sweep, like an avalanche, over this devoted world.

I have already passed through two stages of existence. In the first, I was known by men as Julius Cæsar; in the second, I deluged Europe with blood as Napoleon Bonaparte. The incident which I wish to relate took place during my sojourn on the earth as Napoleon Bonaparte, and although I find my rhetoric a little rusty and old fashioned, I trust its narration will not prove altogether without interest.

I was one day traveling with a friend in the upper part of France, taking in the country and collecting taxes, when, coming to a village where the wine was a little better than I had found it elsewhere, I decided to remain there a few days in quiet. The tavern in this town was, like others in that section of the country, built of a light woven material resembling what I have come to

know in my present life as matting. The walls of the building were composed of several thicknesses of this matting, suspended like tapestry from the wooden frame. The roof was thatched, while the partitions between the rooms were made up of a single thickness of the same unsubstantial texture which formed the inclosing walls.

The sleeping apartments in these houses are usually arranged without any particular regard to order—thrown in apparently helter-skelter, here and there, wherever there appears to be an available nook. Our present hostelry was no exception to the rule. The chamber, where the host ensconced my friend and myself, was reached by a great number of tortuous passages and dimly illuminated halls, through which we were piloted at bedtime by a servant who carried two tallow candles.

We retired at a late hour, and being rather tired, besides a little under the influence of spirituous liquors, it was not long before we fell asleep. I was awakened soon, however, by my companion, who smote me vigorously with his foot, exclaiming, "Nap! Nap! What's that?"

I listened for a moment, and then my ears were greeted with the most fearful and unearthly series of noises that I had ever heard. Curses were mingled with alternate shrieks of apparent grief and rage. All Hades seemed yawning at our very bedside. It was awful. I happened to have by me the pistol with which I shot the Marquis of —, and I was sorely tempted to test its value in subduing the disturbance, but I concluded not to do so, especially since the weapon was in a chair some six feet distant, and the noises hardly seemed further away.

What were we to do? We could not possibly find our way back through those intricate passages to the ground floor. All we could do was to lie still and listen. This we did, and, it is needless to add, that we slept

no more that night. The seconds passed as minutes, the minutes like hours. At length morning dawned, and hurriedly dressing we stumbled through the halls to the ground floor, opening numerous wrong doors on our way, and twice finding ourselves, after a half hour's walk, back at our chamber door again.

Our genial host came up to us rubbing his hands and exclaiming: "*Bon jour, bon jour, Monseigneur*. Did you sleep well?"

"Sleep well!" roared I, in my best "I-am-emperor-of-France-you-bet" style. But I will not annoy you with the conversation.

It seems that the next apartment to the one we occupied was inhabited by a raving maniac, whose fearful acts of violence had made him the terror of all the country round. He was ordinarily kept chained, but on this particular occasion his keeper had been drunk, and this measure of precaution was neglected. The lunatic, finding himself at liberty, had seized upon his intoxicated attendant in the dead of night and literally torn him to pieces.

Such portions of the body as the maniac had not devoured were still to be seen scattered about the chamber. After breakfast I went up to view the scene. I confess it was a terrible sight (and I saw considerable gore in my day). I put my hand against the partition next our chamber. It gave way readily. When I took it away the hand was smeared with blood.

What a fearful position we had been in. The slightest exercise of force would have broken through the frail wall and we would then have been at the mercy of a beast. The thought of that night haunted me forever afterward. I think it was one reason why I lost the battle of Waterloo.

THE ASSYRIAN SLABS.

In the vestibule of the library, standing against the wall, are some relics which should be of interest to every student on account of

the interesting story connected with them. These relics are five Assyrian slabs of stone, which every one doubtless has at least given a passing glance.

It is very probable that should we see them in a large museum, that would take several hours to look over, we would remember them as long as any other curiosity.

As we look upon these ancient slabs so tastily carved and ornamented, who must not be filled with admiration to think that they have a story dating as far back as the times of Romulus and Remus? But it is nevertheless true that about the time of the founding of Rome, and still several hundred miles further east than that city, in the ancient city of Nineveh, were made great numbers of these slabs, and each had a story lettered upon it very nearly the same. These five slabs once helped to adorn the royal palace of Assur Nagir Pal, an ancient Assyrian king. Since the destruction of that city, and till modern excavations have brought them to light, they have lain, buried in the wall of that kingly abode.

But when Dr. Haskell, Medical School, class '35, went there in the employ of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, he offered to procure them and send them to this college, if it would pay the freight. This offer was accepted, and they were shipped down the Tigris River to Bassora on rafts made of skin; thence they were brought to Bombay in ships similar to those used by Alexander the Great; then they were brought via New York to the college, and incased as they now stand, the entire cost to the college being about \$600.

Messrs. Wilder and Foreman, of Princeton, in their tour of the colleges of the United States, found 1836 students desirous of becoming foreign missionaries. It demonstrates the interest taken in foreign missions throughout our colleges.

A MUTUAL MISTAKE.

The curtain dropped; the play was done,
And forth into the cold, dark night
Nat made his way. There was no moon,
And every star was hid from sight.

"The time has come when I must cease
In bonds of love to mope and pine;
I'll sue my darling for release
By asking her if she'll be mine."

Dark was the night, yet in the gloom
He saw (for true love never naps)
Her form through that thick darkness loom,
Protected well by many wraps.

He took her arm; no word they spoke,
And through the now deserted streets
Their course with measured step they took.
How weak he is! how his heart beats!

He put his arm about her waist,
His reeling brain all in a whirl.
Closer and closer still he pressed;
She nestled there, the darling girl!

His trembling lips scarce had the power
To frame a syllable of love.
At length in tones than whispers lower
He said to her, "Be mine, my dove."

And like the rippling mountain rill
Her voice, as she replied to Nat:
"*An' is it marry yez I will?*
Yer bet yer toife, me darlint Pat!"

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

In all countries and in all ages he who has contributed even in a small degree to advance the welfare of the human race has been regarded, and justly, as a benefactor, and this is why we esteem those who were foremost in the early days of the press as the benefactors of the human race. The credit of inventing the art, which records the achievements of all the arts and sciences, has been always contested, and will no doubt, like the birthplace of Homer, remain a subject of dispute for all time. However, the best authorities admit that the honor belongs to Koster, a German, and the year of the

invention 1420. The first book was printed in 1422, and then began the greatest revolution the world had ever seen, as it was the beginning of the contest which has since proved that the "pen is mightier than the sword."

In the short time which has since elapsed, these words have acquired a new force and a new application. The pen has conquered the sword in the field of commerce, as completely as it had formerly triumphed in the fields of high policy and national governments. To recount the many contests in which the power of the press has been displayed, would be to recite the history of the world for the last four hundred years. But it is most gratifying to note the rapid progress it is making in the less progressive nations, such as China, Japan, India, and Africa.

Not more than twenty years have passed since the first newspaper was printed in Hong Kong and Shanghai, but now they are sought after and read in all the inland and seaport towns, while the official class seek them even more eagerly. In India the press is more than keeping pace with the rapid progress of that vast empire. The different towns in Africa and frozen Greenland are represented by small papers and may yet be placed in the world's catalogue of culture and commerce.

What more striking illustration of the power of the press is seen to-day than its workings in the struggle of Irish independence against English tyranny? Although for seven hundred years she has earnestly besought England to recognize her honor, aspiration, and ambition, she has been answered by hollow sounds. But, now all is changed, thanks to the United States and her noble institutions of learning. To-day we find the Irish people arrayed under the leadership of eminent men, patient and steadfast, confident of winning by the power of the intellect what they have been unable to achieve

by the power of the sword, and breaking down the long-acknowledged barriers of society, until the genial glow of freedom's sun and man's awakening power shall warm the ashes of life into a healthy and fruitful soil.

Where in the world's history is the power of the press displayed as in America? Every citizen, rich or poor, with or without an education, is a sovereign. He says how he shall be governed. Men are chosen to represent us in the legislative halls of our country. But how are we to know that the people thus delegated try to advance the general welfare? We seek for it and find it in the columns of the press. What a responsibility, then, rests upon those who conduct the press! Instead of yielding to prejudice and popular dissensions, the newspaper should stand forth as a public monitor.

The great questions of national interest should be discussed with reason and impartiality. If any policy be found injurious the press should attack it, regardless of party, regardless of all, save the well-being of the state and nation. It should hold the rod of exposure and condemnation over all abuse of power and all neglect of official duty; it should condemn that which is base, be it among the high in station or the lowly of lot; it should promulgate a high standard of public and private morals, and by upholding the honest, the virtuous, and the good, elevate the general mind and educate the masses to comprehend and thoroughly understand the invaluable boon of civil, political, and religious liberty. This is the only country where the influence of the press is felt throughout all the branches of society. Here alone can it effect so great an end and wield a power so unlimited, beneficial, and healthy. Let the wise men of the nation exert themselves in developing a higher standard for the press, and they can find no work more essential to the public welfare, no labor more patriotic, nor one

that would be more likely to yield a rich harvest of reward.

THE KILMAREE BALL.

On Friday evening, February 3d, the opening ball of the season at Wiscasset took place, under the auspices of the Kilmaree Boat Club, to which a number of the students were invited. Although the storm of the previous week had caused a postponement, the delay increased the ardor of the managers and rendered still keener the enjoyment of it.

The evening was superb. The attendance just right; and everything conspired to render it a most pleasant and happy occasion. The ladies were charmingly attired; the gentlemen in their happiest spirits; and nothing was omitted that could contribute to the enjoyment of the participants. Again we express our thanks for the courtesy and attention paid us, and it is our sincere desire that

Where'er they roam,
Be it on land or sea,
Success may follow
Fair Kilmaree.



Farewell! draws the Senior,
Adieu! moans the Junior,
Ta! ta! says the bold Sophomore;
Au revoir! Freshie groans
In agonized tones
To the pleasures of sweet Terpsichore.

But assemblies? You're right!
Now their faces grow bright
At the thought of the pleasures in store;
Good news! draws the Senior,
Just so! echoes Junior,
You bet! says the bold Sophomore.

Professor Woodruff will deliver a lecture on "Ancient and Modern Athens" at Bridgton Academy this term.

Briggs, '90, will teach the Classics at the Franklin School. He intends to keep up his studies at the same time.

Mrs. William Muir, Jr., who officiates in the capacity of end-woman in South Maine, fell on her door-step, a few mornings since, and broke her leg.

T. C. Spillane, '90, was initiated into the Zeta Psi Fraternity, January 20th.

The subjects for the next Sophomore themes are as follows: I. "Euclid and Ancient Geometry." II. "The Influence of Climate on the New England Character."

Lynam, Fish, and Gahan, '87, took part in an athletic entertainment in Bath a few nights since. Last Monday night, a party of Bowdoin athletes, consisting of Lynam, Gahan, Rice, Files, and Fish, gave an exhibition at the opening of the new Y. M. C. A. gymnasium in Lewiston. Mr. F. N. Whittier explained the use of the anthropometric chart used in the Sargent system. The exercises were under the direction of the new instructor, Mr. F. M. Gates, Bowdoin, '90.

Since our last issue the following alumni have been with us: Hilton, '84, Merrill and Pushor, '87.

Squad work has begun in the "gym" under the squad captains.

We are glad to notice that the choir have resumed operations in chapel, and hope we may have music the rest of the year.

The sixty-eighth course of lectures of the Medical School begins to-morrow. The introductory lecture will be delivered at 3 o'clock P.M. by Professor F. C. Robinson. The following alumni will be among the students: Files, '83; P. S. Lindsey, '84; C. E. Adams, '84; F. N. Whittier, '85, and H. M. Moulton, '87. The opening lecture last year was not marked by that disgraceful conduct which had hitherto characterized similar occasions, and this fact, no doubt, was the cause of the perfect harmony which prevailed during the remainder of the year between the two departments of the college. Let the precedent established last year with such beneficial results become one of our unwritten laws.

A very pleasant sociable was held in the parlors of the Unitarian Church, January 31st.

Pendleton, who is teaching at Islesboro, was obliged to close his school for two weeks, owing to the prevalence of measles among the children.

A new weekly publication, *University*, "a special

publication, identified with the general interests of all higher seats of learning, aiming to present an accurate and impartial reflection of all events and questions of the college world," is issued from New York city. Hereafter a Bowdoin letter will appear in each issue. Copies of the journal can be obtained in the Library.

Mr. E. A. Lawrence, General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Maine, addressed the college Y. M. C. A. on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of last week.

Candidates for the Freshman class nine practice every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon in the gymnasium. Fred Drew is manager of the team.

The religious spirit continues unabated among the students. Thus far there have been thirty-one conversions. Meetings are held every Sunday and Thursday evening in the Y. M. C. A. Room.

Last year attention was called to the fact that the railing around the running track, on both sides, was insufficient for safety. Thus far nothing has been done to lessen the danger. As it is now it is simply a needless risk and a tempting of Providence.

Packard, while practicing on the parallels, recently fell, striking his face on the supports, breaking a tooth and cutting an ugly gash under his chin.

Prof. Woodruff occupied the pulpit of the Topsam Congregational Church, January 22 and 29.

A mother and her daughter, in Brunswick, on seeing the French milk-cart pass by their window, on which was painted the word "milk," and below it "Lait," were much in doubt about the meaning of the last word. The mother said, "'Lait' is the man's name"; while the daughter declared "it means he is a late milkman."

The subjects for the next Junior themes, due February 15th, are: "Is the Present Ranking System an Improvement over the Preceding One?" "The Pleasures of a Good Monk."

Dancing school closed last Wednesday evening with a grand ball. Dancing was indulged in until 12 o'clock, when the party repaired to Macy's, where an elegant supper was served. The music for the occasion was furnished by Profs. Gilbert, Ryser, and Burnham. The customary Germans will not be given this year, but instead, commencing February 14th, and every two weeks thereafter, a series of six assemblies will be given in Town Hall. The music will be furnished by Ryser.

Wanted—A college glee club and a college orchestra. As we have an abundance of talent, let

some energetic parties strive to develop Bowdoin's bump of music.

Just at present our most self-satisfied and "don't-care-a-continental" man is the one who laid in three tons of coal during the fall term.

"Pap," said a little Congo boy, the other Sunday, "Why does Mr. Fisher give the college boys copies of his sermon to read in church?" "He don't, my son; they read novels." "What kind of novels?" "'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde,' 'She,' 'Mr. Barnes of New York,' or 'As in a Looking Glass.'" "Is it right to read such books in church?" "No, my son, young men attending college should have more self-respect than to read in church."

On the day of prayer for colleges all regular college duties were suspended. Morning prayers were held at the usual hour, and at 11 o'clock the students were addressed by the Rev. L. H. Holbrook of the Williston Church, Portland. In the evening the regular weekly meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held.

A quartette composed of Bartlett, Linscott, Stacy, and Hill, '89, assisted at the entertainment given last Monday evening, in Town Hall, for the benefit of the Brunswick Relief Corps.

The second annual exhibition of the Athletic Association will be given in Town Hall, some time about the 1st of March. The programme will include all the feats known to the gymnast. A silver cup will be given to the class performing the class drill with the greatest proficiency. It is probable that the exercises will conclude with a dance.

The Yale Chapter of Alpha Delta Phi has been re-established. The initiation took place in New York City a short time ago.

The Y. M. C. A. State Committee has decided not to hold the proposed convention which it was the desire of Bowdoin students to have meet here.

Recent experiments prove that the new radiometer devised by Mr. Hutchins is without doubt the most delicate heat-measuring apparatus ever invented. Mr. Hutchins is engaged at present upon an extensive series of observations on the radiant heat of the moon. Some interesting results may be looked for.

H. J. Furber, Jr., a young man not yet twenty, is preparing to found a great university in Chicago, after that of Heidelberg. He will devote \$1,000,000 as an inducement for other citizens to join the movement. He is a graduate of the late Chicago University, and is now in Berlin studying Philosophy. Mr. Furber's father is an alumnus of the class of '61, and a devoted patron of the college. Among other gifts

he founded the Smyth mathematical prize of \$300, and also gave the painting, "Adam and Eve," which adorns the chapel.

The address before the Y. M. C. A. by Rev. C. H. Cutler, on "The Claims the Ministry has on College Graduates," was delivered last Thursday evening, instead of the week before, as announced in the last issue of the ORIENT.

Rev. E. C. Guild presents the current *Unitarian and Quarterly Journal of Economics* for the library reading-room table.

"I wouldn't give this dinner house room," exclaimed a dissatisfied student at the club. "Take it out of doors and eat it, then," was the unfeeling response of the steward.

The library recently received from the authors, for the Alumni Alcove, two works by Rev. Dr. George B. Cheever, '25, and two by his brother, Rev. Henry T., '34. One of the latter is "Correspondencies of Faith and Views of Madame Guyon," and Mr. Cheever dedicates it as follows: "To Bowdoin College and its alumni, in all their wide fields of activity, far and near, this book, which has largely to do with the labors of one of Bowdoin's most illustrious sons and instructors, is cordially dedicated by the indebted author."

A North Appleton Senior, the great expounder of Jeffersonian Democracy, will soon distribute one hundred copies of the President's message among the students.

A large number of the Seniors have joined teachers' agencies.

Turner, Poor, and Horn, who have been teaching at West Woolwich, Sebago, and Bethel, respectively, have rejoined their classes.

At a recent meeting of the Base-Ball Association the resignation of Barrett as manager of the nine was accepted, and Card was elected to fill the vacancy. Mr. Card's resignation of the presidency of the association was accepted and Chapman was elected to fill his place.

The twentieth annual dinner of the Boston Bowdoin Alumni Association will be held at the Parker House the 14th. The Faculty will be represented by President Hyde and Prof. Chapman.

Owen is constructing a radiometer similar to the one lately devised by Prof. Hutchins.

A division of the Seniors, including Cary, Hall, Goding, Card, Dresser, Maxwell, Bartlett, Shorey, Lord, Marston, and M. P. Smithwick, have undertaken a special, extra study of the tariff question,

under the direction of Prof. Smith. The object is an investigation of the arguments of Protection vs. Free Trade, and the plan is to make an analytical and critical study of various articles upon the subject, and in addition to have the occasional reading of essays upon special branches of the question, branches which have been assigned to individual members of the class. The class have subscribed for the daily *New York Tribune* and *Herald*, and through the courtesy of Hon. T. B. Reed, '60, are furnished with a copy of the *Congressional Record*.

Prof. Little, although he is improving fast, has decided to remain South until the first of April.

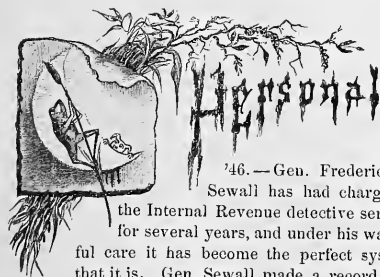
Cummings, '90, is at his home in Dexter convalescing from a severe attack of scarlet fever, contracted while teaching at Jonesport. He will rejoin his class as soon as his health permits.

A number of the students went into Portland, the 28th ult., to hear Gilmore's Band.

The library assistants, Messrs. Woodman, Emery, and Weeks, dined and spent the evening with Rev. Mr. Guild, on the 26th ult.

The life of P. T. Barnum has lately been added to the library.

The answers of President Hyde and many other college presidents to the question, "Is the attendance at a college influenced by the athletics of the institution?" are published in the last issue of the *Boston Sunday Globe*. President Hyde's opinion is that not more than two per cent. of the students of any college were determined in their choice of a college by such considerations.



'46.—Gen. Frederic D. Sewall has had charge of the Internal Revenue detective service for several years, and under his watchful care it has become the perfect system that it is. Gen. Sewall made a record as a brave soldier in the war, and shortly afterwards became connected with the Internal Revenue service.

'55.—Samuel I. Kimball, Superintendent of the Life-Saving Service, has acquired a national reputation in connection with the humane enterprises of the

Government. His connection with the Life-Saving Service extends back to the time when it was only an auxiliary of the Revenue Marine Service. Through his efforts the Life-Saving Service was established as an independent bureau, and under his efficient management it has attained its present extensive proportions.

'60.—Jacob H. Thompson has for several years been on the editorial staff of the *New York Times*.

'62.—Col. Joseph Noble has a position in the Loan Division of the Treasury. He left college to enter the army, where he served four years, coming out as Lieutenant-Colonel, and receiving an appointment in the Treasury Department, where he has been ever since. His native place is Augusta, Me.

'71.—Rev. Edgar F. Davis has accepted a call from the Congregational Church at Wolfboro, N. H., and has entered upon his duties there. He was formerly pastor of the Congregational Church at Gardiner. Mr. Davis is a native of Machias, and has held pastorates in Perry, St. Stephen, N. B., and Hamilton, Mass.

'73.—Benjamin T. Deering, who has just returned from France, held the position of Professor à l'Association Polytechnique de Paris while there, and also during his stay in Paris published a book entitled, "*Les Ecoles aux Etats Unis*."

'75.—Hon. Seth M. Carter is one of the most enterprising members of the law firm of Frye, Cotton, White & Co., of Lewiston. He is also an influential member of the Governor's Council.

'77.—Edward H. Blake has a thriving law practice in Bangor, Me.

'77.—A paper read by Rev. E. M. Cousins before the Cumberland Conference was recently published in the *Christian Mirror*.

'78.—Stephen D. Fessenden has been Clerk of the United States Census Bureau since 1881.

'80.—H. B. Wilson is cashier of a large lumber company at Lugonia, Cal.

'81.—Alfred Hitchcock is practicing medicine in Strong, Me.

'81.—F. B. Merrill is wintering at Lugonia, So. Cal.

'81.—H. E. Snow is a successful physician at Fresno, Cal.

'82.—William C. Merryman is City Engineer of Minneapolis, Minn. He was recently married to Miss Mollie Sylvester, daughter of Dr. Sylvester, of Portland, Me.

'83.—William S. Pearson has just returned to Minneapolis from his visit to the East.

'83.—Edward A. Packard has recently established

himself in his profession, that of medicine, in the city of New York.

'83.—Jesse W. Knapp is engaged in civil engineering in Minneapolis.

'84.—Oliver W. Means is a Senior in the Hartford Theological Seminary.

'85.—W. C. Kendall is Principal of the Patten Academy, Patten, Me.

'85.—L. B. Folsom has accepted a position as teacher in Rutgers, Vermont, at a large salary.

'85.—John A. Peters has established a law office at Bar Harbor.

'85.—W. M. Eames has entered into partnership with his brother, F. H. Eames, '82, in the druggist business in Conway, N. H.

'87.—E. L. Means is in Salt Lake City, Utah.

'87.—M. L. Kimball is meeting with good success in his school at Sandy Springs, Maryland.

'87.—We learn that C. J. Goodwin is much interested in his work at Johns Hopkins University. His attention is given to Greek, Latin, Sanskrit, and Comparative Philology.

The Johns Hopkins University now requires undergraduates to pass an examination in gymnastics before obtaining a degree.—*Ex.*

COLLEGE WORLD.

Yale has a Junior organization called "The Deep Thinkers."

The average student at Brown studies but twelve hours a week.—*Brunonian*.

Six of Harvard's last-year nine are candidates for this year's nine.

Williams College buildings are to be lighted by electricity.

The Harvard Annex is in reality a college. There are at present one hundred women studying there. The endowment fund is \$100,000.

The trustees of Adelbert College propose to speedily abolish co-education.

Cornell students, as a result of a recent meeting of the trustees, are no longer compelled to attend recitations.

The cap and gown has been adopted by classes '88 and '91 at the University of Michigan.

The Columbia College crew this year will be composed almost entirely of new men.

The Columbia library has been doubled during the past four years, and now contains 100,000 volumes.

The Columbia amateur theatricals, of recent date, under the auspices of the Boating Association, netted about \$1,000.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 14.—FEBRUARY 22, 1888.

The Storm,	183
EDITORIAL NOTES,	183
Moonlight,	184
The College Library (II.),	185
President Hyde's Letter on Athletics,	186
A View from Outside the Board,	186
Lines,	187
Dinner of the Boston Alumni,	188
Base-Ball Averages for the Bowdoin-Colby Season of 1887,	189
Senior Reverie,	189
COLLEGIUM TABULA,	190
PERSONALS,	193
In Memoriam,	194

THE STORM.

Coldly the morning dawns; from the gray sky
The muffled sun sends scarce one troubled glance
Upon the white-robed earth. The bitter wind
Sweeps through the swaying branches of the pines
That bow their dark heads to its chilling blast.
Sadly the day draws on, until at length
From out the thick folds of the gathering clouds
Silent and slow the snowy flakes descend.



Few students, perhaps, excepting those especially interested, are aware of the manner in which the advanced course in the study of Latin is here conducted. The "Seminary Method," as it is called, differs considerably from that pursued in the lower departments. But little stress is laid upon the matter of translation, which is in fact the least important portion of the work. It is assumed that the student is thoroughly acquainted with the principles of Latin grammar as set forth in the text-book which he has formerly used. The effort is not made to cover a large amount of ground, but to carefully examine the small tract under consideration. This is in fact the essential principle of the whole system. "Not many, but much" is here the guiding motto of the student. Instead of hurrying through a number of authors and giving but a passing glance at difficult constructions, one author is taken and some portion of his works is carefully studied. Each member of the seminary is assigned a certain number of lines, and is expected to prepare a paper discussing text, constructions, metre, and references, in fact everything which has any bearing upon the subject. This paper he reads before his fellow-students, who follow him in their texts, noting the important points. Whenever any peculiar construction is encountered it is thoroughly discussed, and finally settled as

far as possible. If editors differ upon any portion of the text the various readings are compared, their claims for acceptance balanced, and that which carries with it the most conclusive evidence is adopted. Thus the student is encouraged to use his own judgment, and the habit of independent research is encouraged.

If this method be faithfully carried out great benefits will be derived from it. After a single author has been thus treated and one has become accustomed to the manner of procedure, he will be qualified to undertake upon his own account the study of other authors, and will be enabled to conduct original investigations. For those who have in view the teaching of the classics for a longer or shorter period after leaving college, there can be no better training than that derived from the elective Latin and Greek in the last two years of the course.

The hand of Death has again fallen upon one of our number, this time a member of the Senior class and an editor of the *ORIENT* Board. It seems especially sad that one who had so nearly completed his college course and who could look forward to such bright prospects in the future, should be thus early called away.

All who were acquainted with Mr. Barrett can bear testimony to his solidity of character and his exceptional abilities. His conduct during the years which he spent here won for him the highest esteem and respect of his classmates. In every department of college life he acquitted himself with credit. In scholarship he stood among the first. In matters of every sort his opinion was of the greatest weight, since it was always the utterance of honest conviction after careful thought. His fellow-editors, in common with

all his college friends, join in expressing their heartfelt sympathy for the bereaved relatives.

The athletes of the college are now hard at work in the gymnasium, training for the exhibition to be given at the close of the term. The various classes are practicing their drills and the struggle for the prize cup will probably be a close one. The exhibition promises to be much better than was that of last year, as work has been commenced at an earlier season and more interest is being shown. Those who were pleased with the entertainment given last year and with the feats then performed, will find this year's programme doubly interesting.

MOONLIGHT.

[The following is a poem written by Hawthorne when a Senior in college in 1825. It has probably been seen by very few in college at the present time, since we do not think that any of his collected works contain it. It was printed in the *ORIENT* February 9, 1831. We here re-publish it for the benefit of our readers.]

We are beneath the dark blue skye,
And the moon is shining bright.
Oh, what can lift the soul so high
As the gleam of a summer night,
When all the gay are hushed to sleep,
And they who mourn forget to weep
Beneath the gentle light?

Is there no holier, happier land,
Among those distant spheres,
Where we may meet that shadow band,
The dead of other years;
Where all day long the moonbeams rest,
And where, at length, the souls are blest
Of those who dwell in tears?

Oh, if the happy ever leave
The bowers of bliss on high
To cheer the hearts of those who grieve
And wipe the tear-drop drye,
It is when moonlight sheds its ray
More pure and beautiful than they,
And earth is like the skye!

THE COLLEGE LIBRARY.

II.

An ingenious Italian librarian, some years ago, devised the decimal system of classification for books and subjects, which has since been perfected and elaborated by the Superintendent of the Columbia College Library, Mr. Melvil Dewey. Following Columbia, Amherst, Wellesley, and a host of other great libraries, Bowdoin has adopted this admirable method. It is very simple. The library is regarded as a unit, divided decimally. First, there are ten chief divisions: 0, General Works, as bibliography, cyclopaedias, periodicals, newspapers, book-rarities; 1, Philosophy, as metaphysics, logic, psychology, ethics; 2, religion; 3, Sociology, as statistics, law, education, customs, folk-lore; 4, Philology, all the languages; 5, Natural Science, mathematics, astronomy, physics, chemistry, geology, botany, paleontology, biology, and zoölogy; 6, Useful Arts, medicine, engineering, technology, commerce, building, etc.; 7, Fine Arts; 8, Literature; 9, History. Biography has a separate classification; all lives excepting of literary men (which go with their works) and kings or rulers (under History) are included in a section lettered B. These ten chief divisions are each subdivided into one hundred special heads, arranged in groups of ten. History, Literature, and Philology are subdivided by countries, and the first two still farther chronologically. The subdivision can be continued, when desirable, by the addition of one, two, or three figures at the right of the decimal point. For example, History is covered by the numbers 900 to 999. 942.105 (read "942—105" simply) means "London in the Time of the Tudors." 9 is History; 4, Europe; 2, England; 1, London; 0, means no farther geographical subdivision, and the time division is 5, *i. e.*, Tudor period. In the same way in the 4th place, 7 is Yorkshire and 9, Wales, while in the 6th place 6 is the Stuart

period, and 8 Victorian. Therefore 942.906 means Wales under the Stuarts; 942.708, Yorkshire in the Victorian period, etc. Thus the numbers, besides denoting the class and order upon the shelves, are mnemonic. In Literature, 1 signifies poetry; *e. g.*, 811, American poetry; 821, English; 841, French poetry, and so on. But while poetry is always 1, 1 is not always poetry, only in literature.

In this way, all subjects are classified and numbered. But to designate particular books by particular authors, "authors' numbers" are added in every case. These consist of the initial (or first two letters, sometimes) of a writer's surname, followed by a number to distinguish him from another whose name begins with the same letter. Thus, Hallam is H 15; Hume, H 88, and so on. In case of an anonymous publication the initial of the book is given. This scheme applies to all works except in the department of Literature. There each author is known by two, three, or even four figures at the right of the decimal point: so Poe, American poet is 811.32, and Thackeray, English novelist, 823.83. Separate works by each *litterateur* have letters added to these numbers, and biographies are also classified along side of works. A denotes here bibliography; B, biography; C, biographical collateral, and so on up to I and J which mean complete works without or with notes, as the case may be. Although the system may seem somewhat complicated at a glance, it is really most simple, and does not, as might be supposed have to be learned and remembered except as one picks it up casually. There is a very full catalogue embracing all details of the classification, by consulting which every book and subject can at once be located.

When a library is completely arranged by this decimal system, all the books are placed along in order, so a volume can be readily found. All the books on any one

subject are kept together, and when new volumes are added they can be put in their proper departments and places by merely moving along the books already there. There are no old numbers to erase, and no shelf numbers to change; when a book is catalogued it is numbered permanently.

The classification of the Bowdoin library by this method began two years ago, and has been continued through term time and the summer vacations. It is hoped that it may be finished before the opening of the next college year. The History, Biography, Periodicals, Shakespeares, and Reference books are all classified, and arranged permanently in the main room. American literature is nearly finished, with the exception of a few writers of minor fiction, and English literature is rapidly progressing. New books are classified and put with their departments as fast as added. In changing the numbers, erasures have to be made on the books and catalogue cards, and the new designations added to the old shelf list.

Weeks is now engaged on the classification of English Literature, and Miss Charlotte G. Lane on American. In the absence of Prof. Little, Woodman is general manager, in addition to his duties as pamphlet classifier, and Emery has the charging and reserved book departments.

PRESIDENT HYDE'S LETTER ON ATHLETICS.

The following is the letter recently published in the *Boston Globe*, in which President Hyde gave his opinion as to the effect the athletic standing of a college had upon prospective students:

In reply to your inquiry respecting the influence of athletics on college attendance, I beg to say that in my opinion such influence is very slight. I do not think that two per cent. of the students of any college were determined in their choice of a college by such considerations.

I do not doubt that the few who are influenced by

these considerations have more to say in public than the many who are influenced by more earnest motives. If a young man chooses his college, as a sensible student should, because of the intellectual opportunities it affords, and in accordance with the advice and wishes of parents and trusted friends, his decision is made so gradually, so quietly and so entirely as a matter of course that he does not feel prompted to publish it upon the housetops, nor do newspaper men find anything in it which can be worked up into a striking paragraph. In the nature of the case reporters hear, and the public reads, the talk which excited young men indulge in after ball games and regattas; but whoever supposes that remarks made on such occasions are indicative of the real grounds of choice in the selection of a college is greatly mistaken. If it were possible to hear and to faithfully report the anxious inquiries of conscientious fathers; the fervent prayers of devoted mothers; the earnest questionings of thoughtful boys themselves, as to the thoroughness of intellectual training, the purity of moral life, the prevalence of a reverent spirit at a college to which a student thinks of going, I am confident that my allowance of two per cent. to the influence of athletics would seem excessive.

A member of the Salvation Army, whose absence from the meetings had given rise to some doubts about his character and life, on being questioned, replied that he was keeping straight in spite of the fact that "the devil has been very busy in circulating reports to the contrary."

So I will conclude my answer to your inquiry with the remark that from first to last, going to college is earnest, thoughtful and serious business to all except an insignificant fraction of students, and I make this statement in full view of the fact that printers' devils have been kept very busy of late in circulating reports to the contrary.

WILLIAM DEW. HYDE.

Bowdoin College, January 23d.

A VIEW FROM OUTSIDE THE BOARD.

It appears that we have at Bowdoin a few chronic fault-finders who consider it their privilege to cast upon everything not to their liking the blight of their pessimism. Among other things deemed worthy of their disapproval is the ORIENT. As each number appears, they are first of all to seize it and rush through its columns, pronouncing their crit-

icisms upon each article in turn, and in conclusion declaring that in their judgment it sums up as the most inferior publication of its kind ever seen. Furthermore, they complain that to support it at any price is an intolerable burden, because it benefits but few, while all are expected to share the expense. In short, they profess to regard it almost an imposition upon their literary tastes and pocket-books, and for that reason assert that its publication is of no advantage and might as well be stopped.

It is not remarkable, perhaps, that they who complain loudest at the contents of the ORIENT are the ones who do least in contributing to it, and there is almost ground to suspect that they have the least ability to do so. It is true that for some reason articles occasionally appear that require in their production more ink than brains, but this is not the rule and is no reason for censuring the whole, or of deprecating the idea of a college paper. We believe that the ORIENT compares favorably with any similar publication in the State, or even in New England. The fact that one or two of its columns are occasionally filled with something vapid or lifeless, indicates that it had just room for one of its critics to express, in good English, his ideas upon any subject of personal or general interest which he might choose, and that for lack of contributions representing the critical element of the college, the worth of one of its pages was obliged to languish. Certainly those who contribute least have least right and worthiness to criticise. Do they think the ORIENT is benefiting to a few, they have only themselves to blame. Let them sit down forthwith and write. Let the ebullitions of their genius shower about the delighted editors, thick as snow-flakes in a north-easter, and they will not only derive as great literary advantages from this as any, but also, after a few vain endeavors to compose something presentable, their propensi-

ties to criticise will be wonderfully subdued, for they will learn to appreciate the successes of others and be charitable toward their failures.

As a matter of devotion to college interests the ORIENT deserves the students' support more than boating, base-ball, or all our athletics combined. Should the question be submitted to the people of the State and to our alumni, whether, if necessary, we should give up our ORIENT or our ball nine, we guarantee that more than nine-tenths of the replies would favor the latter. Scarcely one man in a decade after leaving college makes anything of base-ball or athletics of any kind, while many instances might be cited of those whose abilities, first awakened and exercised in work upon their college paper, have afterwards carved out for their possessors successful journalistic or literary careers, and none can be found who will not say that the experience gained has benefited them.

Surely, it would seem a strange anomaly for Bowdoin, the leading college in the State, to think of dispensing with its ORIENT, when all similar institutions maintain their regular publications. We fear that public confidence in our literary abilities and in the direction that Bowdoin's training gives men's minds would sadly wane, and that it would be a long year before we were favored with another class of sixty Freshmen.

LINES.

They stood about his bedside
As life slowly ebbed away,
And they knew that he would leave them
Ere the dawning of the day.

He had fought life's battle nobly.
And as the end drew nigh
Showed by every act and motion
He was not afraid to die.

And as the night passed onward,
And the watchers stood about,

Like a faint and flickering candle
The spark of life went out.

And a watcher by the window,
Looking out upon the sky,
Saw therein a blazing meteor
Flash above his head on high.

Then he bowed his head and murmured,
"Always is God's will the best."
And the meteor slowly faded,
And they knew he was at rest.

DINNER OF THE BOSTON ALUMNI.

The twentieth annual reunion of the Association of the Bowdoin Alumni of Boston and vicinity was held the 14th inst., at the Parker House; members and guests making a party of about seventy-five. Prior to the dinner a business meeting was held, at which the following officers were elected: President, Augustin Jone, '60; Vice-President, Charles U. Bell, '63; Secretary, Arthur T. Parker, '76; Assistant Secretary, Edwin U. Curtis, '82; Executive Committee, W. W. Rice, '46; Egbert C. Smyth, '48; Frank A. Hill, '62; W. S. Hutchinson, '67; W. E. Spear, '70; George M. Whittaker, '72; F. V. Wright, '76; William G. Read, '82. The special guests of the evening were President Hyde, Professor Chapman, and Mr. James McKeen, '64, President of the New York Alumni Association. Dr. Thomas T. Stone, '20, the oldest living graduate of the college, was present and gave some interesting reminiscences of his college days. Among the recent graduates present were Eugene Thomas, '85, G. S. Berry, A. A. Knowlton, and E. E. Rideout of '86, and Craig C. Choate of '87. The following are the remarks of President Jone:

Brethren: It is a century, this very year, since the justices of the Court of Sessions in Cumberland County, Me., and the Congregationalist ministers, in their joint capacity, the law and the gospel, laid the foundations of Bowdoin College. New Hampshire, as the ninth State, on the 21st day of June, 1788, ratified the Constitution of the United States, and gave existence to that immortal Declaration of Rights.

Thus the college and the great charter began together. And what progress is included within the hundred years! The luxury of living has been enhanced, life seemingly prolonged by limitless converse, until the very globe itself dwindles in the thoughts of men.

The college was really born here in Boston, in 1794, the date of its charter; and from that period it has proudly borne the name of an eminent philanthropist, patriot, scholar, and statesman. *Alma Mater* ardently cherishes the memory of his illustrious son, who richly endowed her in the next generation; nor will her children forget that the crowning acts of his life on the beautiful island of Nanshon, in 1811, were beneficent deeds to each of them. And when the college treasury has a surplus, when its internal improvements are secured, the forms in bronze of both father and son will grace the college green, indicative of majestic character, proclaiming more eloquently than words, that Bowdoin never forgets her benefactors.

These thoughts suggest the significance of our alumni gatherings in Boston. But there are other associations of the college here. Harvard furnished her first instructors, Harvard men were her earliest friends. That seat of learning imparted to her intellectual force ideal methods. One-third of the productive funds of the college were bestowed by Boston.

It is an immense thing to be well born, but what more appropriate spot in the universe, for Minerva to spring from the head of Jove, than this Athens of America.

The present prosperity of the college is unprecedented. "The glory of this latter house shall be greater than the former."—Hag. ii., 9. Consider, I beseech you—forty-eight per cent. of increase in students in a period of two years. We tend with an intense geometric velocity towards the dilemma of that ancient, prolific woman who lived in a shoe.

Of the 365 universities and colleges in the United States, 87 are non-sectarian; of the 278 denominational institutions, the Episcopalians have 12, the Methodists 56, the Presbyterians 41, and the Congregationalists 28.

Columbia College has increased its provisions for teaching Oriental languages and now offers instruction in Sanscrit, Zend, Peplevi, Hebrew, Biblicas Aromaic, Syriac, Arabic, Assyrian, and Ethiopic.

The Italian University of Bologna will celebrate its eightieth anniversary this year, and has invited delegates from the leading American universities.

BASE-BALL AVERAGES FOR THE BOWDOIN-COLBY SERIES OF 1887.

The following are the averages of players in the Bowdoin-Colby Series of 1887 as compiled from the official Colby score. We give them now, as they have never before been published in the ORIENT.

NAME.	No. of Games Played.	Club.	Position.	Times at Bat.	Runs.	Base Hits.	% Base Hits.	Total Bases.	% Total Bases.	Stolen Bases.	Chances.	Chances Accepted.	% Chances Accepted.	Batting Rank.	Fielding Rank.
Moore,	1	C.	r.f.	23	1	2	.500	12	.500	1	1	1,000	1	1	1
Larrabee,	5	B.	c.f., 3b.	23	6	11	.478	12	.522	3	14	9	.643	12	18
Williamson,	5	B.	r.f.	20	5	9	.450	10	.500	2	8	5	.625	3	19
Boutelle,	5	B.	c.	22	6	9	.409	15	.682	0	50	46	.920	4	8
Roberts,	1	C.	l.f.	5	2	2	.400	2	.400	2	0	0	.000	5	00
Bowman,	5	C.	3b.	21	4	2	.381	8	.381	7	19	11	.579	6	21
Wagg,	5	C.	2b., p.	22	4	7	.318	9	.409	4	38	33	.868	7	11
Gibbs,	3	C.	l.f.	14	4	4	.286	5	.357	5	5	5	1,000	8	1
Freeman,	5	B.	2b., s.s.	23	8	6	.261	8	.348	8	33	25	.758	9	13
Larrabee,	5	C.	c., s.s.	23	7	6	.261	7	.277	6	35	33	.943	9	7
Gilmore,	5	C.	1b.	20	2	5	.250	7	.350	1	47	42	.894	11	10
Farr,	1	C.	2b.	4	1	1	.250	1	.250	1	5	3	.600	11	20
Moulton,	5	B.	p., s.s.	23	5	6	.240	7	.280	2	49	47	.957	13	5
Pulsifer,	5	C.	s.s. c.	21	8	5	.238	5	.238	6	32	23	.719	14	16
Goodwin,	4	C.	p., 2b.	17	5	4	.235	5	.295	6	30	27	.900	15	9
Dearth,	2	B.	1b.	17	5	4	.235	5	.295	5	38	36	.947	15	6
Thompson,	2	B.	c.f.	10	2	2	.200	3	.300	1	4	2	.500	17	23
Small,	2	C.	r.f., l.f.	10	0	2	.200	2	.200	1	4	3	.750	17	14
Megquier,	3	C.	r.f.	12	0	2	.166	2	.166	2	7	2	.285	19	24
Talbot,	5	B.	l.f.	24	4	3	.125	3	.125	1	14	14	1,000	20	1
Bradbury,	5	C.	c.f.	20	1	2	.100	2	.100	3	16	11	.687	21	17
Cary,	5	B.	3b., c.f., 2b., s.s., p.	20	4	2	.100	3	.150	1	23	17	.739	21	15
Pendleton,	2	B.	s.s.	10	0	1	.100	1	.100	0	7	6	.859	21	12
Fogg,	1	B.	1b.	4	2	0	.000	0	.000	2	9	9	1,000	24	01
Prentiss,	1	B.	2b., c.f.	4	1	0	.000	0	.000	0	7	4	.571	24	22

SENIOR REVERIE.

A Senior sat in his cozy room, gazing at the fire, absorbed in thought. All about him was snug and cheery. The curtains were drawn; his guitar on the table near at hand; and over all the mellow lamp-light cast a soft glow. As he sat there, gazing at the ever-changing coals, pictures of the past rose panorama-like in them; and again he lived over his college life, as the scroll seemed to unfold itself before his eyes.

Four years ago, when he started on his course, how he "wished he was through," and envied the Seniors, with their few, short, remaining weeks of college life! Time went slowly enough then, but now could he but turn back the dial! He cried in secret, "Turn backward, O Time, in thy flight." Then he felt as one who, starting on a jour-

ney from the far West to his home in the Pine Tree State, is impatient of the dragging passage of the hours; and, easily outrunning in his thoughts the swift-rushing train, would be already at his destination, ere he had hardly begun. Now he felt as that same traveler, who, when but few short miles remain of that journey which seemed so long, is loath to leave the car, and would half wish to retard the unresting engine, tirelessly drawing him onward,—glad to be home, yet feeling a nameless reluctance on approaching it,—so, when the long course was traversed, and he neared the goal, the former impatience was gone, and, in its place had come an undefined sadness.

It was hard to begin, and doubly hard to finish. It was hard to bid farewell to *Alma Mater*, and leave the peaceful town. But

why? Was it because he wished to live again the eventful Freshman year, with its grinding studies and duckings; or was there anything particularly delightful in being a Sophomore; or did the last two years, when life is a lyric, allure him to retrace them? What did he see in the fitful fire-light that could cause a sigh, or make something strangely glisten in his eye?

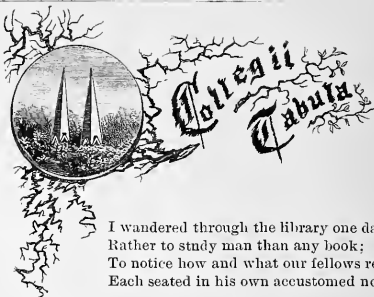
How much a man leaves when he goes from college! His classmates, linked to him by four mighty rings; his society fellows, bound to him by fraternal bonds; his professors, scarcely less dear, with whom he labored so long; the genial town-people, who always greet him kindly; the dear old college, with its venerable halls, and shady walks, and "ever-murmuring pines"; the little parlor in the house on Blank Street—which of these was our Senior most reluctant to leave? Perhaps we can tell from the song he essayed, accompanying himself on the guitar:

"Bowdoin, farewell! A long adieu,
O *Alma Mater*! Soon
The flying days will bring anew
The beauteous month of June.
But though we leave thee, Bowdoin, then,
And scatter o'er the earth,
In all the homes and haunts of men
Our tongues shall sing thy worth.

"And classmates, then we too must part;
The silken cords undo
That closely twine around each heart
In our band so staunch and true.
But our friendship ends not here,
Though severed far we be:
Unparted by this parting near,
Our class will ever be.

"O Brunswick, with thy maidens dear——"

snap, and the high "e" was gone. Taking this as an intimation that it was past bedtime, our Senior mended the fire, and retired. But, what did he most regret to leave?



I wandered through the library one day,
Rather to study man than any book;
To notice how and what our fellows read,
Each seated in his own accustomed nook.

Here is a youth; he reads with bated breath;
His eyes are shining, but what makes them do so?
Because, in truth, he is an ardent Fresh,
Reading the deeds of good old Robinson Crusoe.

In this sequestered alcove stands a Soph.
Looking about for some choice work to pick.
At length a gleam of pleasure lights his face,
And sitting down he reads a book—"Sam Slick."

Here are a cane, gloves, beaver—and a man
Stretched out in attitude of quiet ease.
He is of course a Junior, for he reads
A large, new-published book, one of Tourge's.

That Senior reads—but what else can he read?
He, the great Senior, with countenance commanding?
He reads, as I was just about to say,
A ponderous tome—"Locke on the Understanding."

Doolittle, '88, is reading law with Weston Thompson.

Walter A. Robinson, '76, a brother of Professor Robinson, will take a partial course at the Medical School this year.

Chandler is teaching at Marlow, N. H.

At a meeting of the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association, held at the Quincy House, Boston, the 11th inst., the resignation of Bowdoin was presented and accepted. Since our determination to withdraw from the league we have not heard a word about the proposed State Intercollegiate Association.

D. C. Heath & Co. will issue soon "Schiller's Ballads," edited, with an introduction and notes, by Henry Johnson, Longfellow Professor of Modern Languages in Bowdoin College. The introduction deals briefly with the relation of the ballads to Schiller's life and works. It contains also, by way of illustration, selections from the best German criticism of the poems. The text is based on that of Goedeke's critical (historischkritische) edition of Schiller's poems, Cotta, Stuttgart, 1871.—*Press*.

The class of '88 Prize Speakers are E. S. Bartlett,

G. F. Cary, R. W. Goding, W. T. Hall, Jr., H. C. Hill, and A. W. Tolman. The contest will take place April 5th.

F. H. Spaulding, formerly of '88, writes that he is the happy father of a bouncing baby boy.

The next Sophomore subjects are: 1. "The Preservation of our Forests." 2. "Compare Horace and Juvenal as Satirists."

F. C. Russell, Jackson, Kelley, Thompson, Shaw, Bragdon, Minot, and Dudley have returned to college.

Lynam, Hunt, '90, and Brooks attended the reception given by the students of St. Catherine's Hall, Augusta, the 9th inst.

Watts "monkeyed with the band wagon" in the laboratory last week, and the result was an explosion and a sundering of the facial cuticle immediately under the right optic. It was a narrow escape from serious injury.

The subjects upon which the Juniors are to write special papers in the English History department are as follows: 1. "Mary, Queen of Scots." 2. "Elizabeth's Relations with Spain." 3. "The Reformation During the Reigns of Edward VI. and Mary." 4. "The Courts of the Star Chamber and High Commission."

The Medical School opened February 9th with a lecture by Professor Robbins on the "Objects and Aims of Study." It was an able and interesting discourse, and held the closest attention of all present.

The New York *Evening Post* has published the opinion of six college Presidents regarding the Blair Educational Bill now before the Senate. The Presidents invited to express opinions on this subject were Angell of Michigan University, Barnard of Columbia, Robinson of Brown, Gilman of Johns Hopkins, Carter of Williams, and Hyde of Bowdoin. President Hyde expressed himself as follows:

A sound and permanent school system must rest on the interest, the conviction, and the self-sacrifice of the local community. Federal aid would destroy those roots, from which a permanent system of common-school education must draw its life.

The support of the bill seems to be of two kinds. In so far as it is honest, it is based on the mischievous fallacy that it is the proper function of the federal government to do anything and everything that is in itself desirable. The other kind of support is due to the obvious availability of the bill as a channel through which the overflow in the Treasury can be drained off. Were it compelled to appeal directly to taxation for the money it proposes to expend, its defeat would be inevitable. To take advantage of the surplus for purposes outside of the legitimate objects of

federal taxation is simply a device for obscuring the fact that we are imposing on ourselves an absurd and anomalous burden of taxation.

The first assembly, given the 14th inst., was a very enjoyable occasion, some twenty-three couples being present.

A gallant Freshman recently rescued an unknown lady who, in attempting to cross the campus on the crust, became enveloped in a huge drift.

Each member of the Junior class has been assessed \$1.25 to pay the dancing school deficit.

Admission to the opening lecture of the Medical School, to the academical students, was by ticket, only a limited number, about 40, being issued. This new arrangement secured ample seating room to the medical students, and made the proceedings very orderly.

In the absence of both President Hyde and Professor Chapman last week, Professor Woodruff conducted for the first time the chapel exercises.

Edgar Stanley Barrett, a member of the Senior class, died at the residence of his brother, J. F. Barrett, 87 Carleton St., Portland, the 7th inst., of heart disease, aged 26 years 3 months and 22 days. As Mr. Barrett's condition had been critical for some time, his death was not unexpected. When he returned to college last fall, his health was very poor, yet he remained with his class, pursuing the regular studies, until the Thanksgiving recess; since which time he had not been back. The funeral services were held the 10th inst. at his late home, East Sumner, and were attended by Messrs. Cary, Dresser, M. P. Smithwick, and Tolman, as representatives of the class, and Ayer, Bradford, Robie, and Woodman, as representatives of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity. The floral tribute from the class was a pillow with "Bowdoin, '88," in the center. Very appropriate remarks were made at the services by M. P. Smithwick.

The Annual Convention of the New England Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A., meets in Boston, the 24th, 25th, and 26th insts., under the auspices of the Boston colleges. Our association will be represented by eight regular delegates; but other members will attend, swelling Bowdoin's representation to something over twenty.

The Freshmen and Sophomores have had several adjourns in Latin lately, Prof. Pease having been absent on a visit to Baltimore.

Rev. S. W. Dike, Secretary of the National Divorce Reform League, spoke in Chapel, Sunday, the 12th inst., and the next morning he addressed the students for an hour on "Sociology," with especial reference

to country life. The talk was of an informal nature, his object being to present, as he did very clearly, the wide scope of the science of Sociology.

We understand that a Mr. White of Paterson, N. J., an acquaintance of President Hyde, has lately become a student at the Franklin School, Topsham, where he is fitting for Bowdoin.

Bates College will contest for the base-ball pennant this year.

A Glee Club has been formed in college of the following gentlemen: 1st Tenor and Leader—Nickerson (Medical School), Hayes, Simpson; 2d Tenor—Hill, '89, Linscott, Files; 1st Bass—Stacy, Carroll, Gilpatrick; 2d Bass—Bartlett, Crocker, Turner. The Club starts with excellent prospects of success. Mr. Wm. Stockbridge will train the Club and his name is a guarantee that progress will be made. All the gentlemen are good singers and there is no reason why the Club should not be an association of which Bowdoin may be proud. The Club will sing in Portland about the first of March.

Rice, '89, is having a yacht built by the New England Ship Building Company of Bath. It was designed by Burgess of Boston.

The subjects for the next Junior themes are as follows: 1. "Essentials of Success." 2. "The Desirability of a New Commercial Language such as Volapük."

Tutor Skolfield and Bradford, '88, attended the Leap-year Ball given by the ladies of Auburn and Lewiston, in Lewiston City Hall, February 2d.

The meetings of the Brunswick Young Men's Republican Club are largely attended by the students, who frequently offer words of wisdom upon the live issues of the day, notably the surplus. If the average college student attacks Uncle Sam's pocket-book in theory, as in practice he attacks "his old man's" bank account, we need not fear that the "surplus" will be a pivotal question in more than one campaign.

Congressman T. B. Reed, '60, has introduced in Congress a petition from Bowdoin College, praying for an International Copyright.

Gospel Song Service and Mass Meetings for men only are held every Saturday Evening in the Court Room, Town Hall, under the auspices of the College Y. M. C. A. The first meeting was held the 11th inst. and was very successful; some forty students and twenty town gentlemen being present. The idea of the association is to aid town missionary work.

Williamson, Bartlett, Hill, '88, Clark, Doherty, E. A. Merrill, F. M. Russell, Thwing, '89, and C. M.

Austin, '87, attended the ball given by the Kilmarree Boat Club of Wiscasset, Feb. 8d.

The attendance of Medical students thus far is 70, with a prospect of several additions.

The Washington Bowdoin Alumni dinner was held the 20th inst.

Rev. J. E. Adams, Secretary of the Maine Missionary Society, was recently here.

Brown and Robie attended the Phoenix Ball at Bath, the 7th inst.; Turner, the ball at West Woolwich, the 15th inst.; and Dunn and Rideout, the ball given by the Grand Canton Worumbus, No. 1, Patriarchs Militant, of Lewiston, in honor of His Excellency, Governor Marble and Staff, the 16 inst.

The *Bugle* will appear March 1st. (Rats.)

An orchestra under the leadership of Prof. Hutchins has been organized. The musicians are Prof. Hutchins, 1st flute; Dyer, 2d flute; J. M. Hastings, 1st violin; Spinney and Alexander, 2d violins; Humphrey, 1st clarinet; C. H. Fogg, 2d clarinet; Brooks, bass; Mahoney, 1st cornet.

President Cleveland recently sent Maxwell twenty copies of his annual message.

Prof. Chapman attended the meeting of the Maine Historical Society held in Portland the 9th inst.

Doherty, shortly after commencing his school at Wiscasset, organized a lyceum in the district, which has met regularly every Saturday evening. During the past two months, a course of three lectures has been delivered before the lyceum, as follows: January 7th, "Labor," by J. L. Doherty; January 21th, "The Electric Light," by E. A. Merrill; February 4th, "The Origin of Life," by D. E. Owen. February 6th, E. A. Merrill repeated his lecture by request before the Franklin Literary and Scientific Society of Wiscasset. He was entertained on this occasion by Hon. R. K. Sewall, '37.

Two Seniors, four Juniors, two Sophomores, and six Freshmen, are the sons of graduates of this college—Linscott, Williamson, Emery, Rice, Robie, O. R. Smith, Humphrey, A. V. Smith, Chapman, '91, Cilley, Lincoln, E. H. Newbegin, P. C. Newbegin, and Thompson.

Prof. Young and son, Ernest, will probably return from abroad in May. The son will enter college next fall.

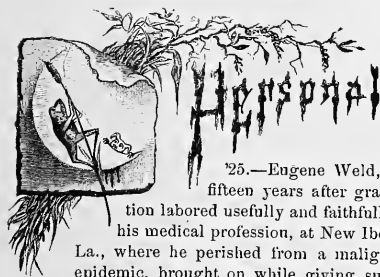
Rev. H. E. Bray preached at Warren the 5th inst.

The slumbers of the early-to-bed and late-to-rise young man are now disturbed by the would-be candidate for the Orchestra.

The annual exhibition of the Athletic Association

will take place in Town Hall, on Tuesday, March 13, 1888, at 7.45 P.M. The music will be furnished by Gilbert's Orchestra of Portland. There will be dancing after the exhibition, lasting until midnight. The following will comprise the programme of the evening:

Bar Bell Drill—Class of '89.
Horizontal Bar.
High Jumping.
Wire Walking.
Indian Club Drill—Class of '91.
Parallel Bars.
Trapeze.
Tumbling.
Dumb-bell Drill—Class of '90.
Special Club Swinging.
Pyramids
Calisthenics—Picked Class.



'25.—Engene Weld, for fifteen years after graduation labored usefully and faithfully in his medical profession, at New Iberia, La., where he perished from a malignant epidemic, brought on while giving succor to the distressed around him, and while others were abandoning even their own kindred.

'26.—Hon. Samuel S. Boyd, in 1852, occupied a place on the Supreme Bench of the United States Court.

'27.—Ephraim Peabody was one of the editors of the *Escrutoir*, a periodical published during his Senior year in college. It was strictly anonymous, and all concerned in it were at the time unknown. A copy is in the Alumni Alcove, presented by Cyrus Woodman, '36.

'34.—Wm. B. Hartwell, who died in 1849, was purser in the United States navy for the four or five years preceding his death. While on board the sloop-of-war "Falmouth" he was stricken down with apoplexy, and had to be buried at sea.

'37.—Mr. R. K. Sewall, of Wiscasset, gives important information in the *Christian Mirror*, concerning the history of Congregationalism in Maine.

'38.—The "College Band" seems to have been remembered in the literary work of our alumni, for we find the following lines in a poem entitled "Music and Memory," written by Nathaniel L. Sawyer:

"Through Bowdoin's halls was heard again,
The Pandean's thrilling strains."

Pandean was the name given to the college band at that time.

'39.—Since our last issue, Samuel E. Benjamin, of Patten, has died. For upwards of forty years he was a lawyer and leading citizen of Patten. He has been representative in the State Legislature, and for twenty years has been selectman and town treasurer. He is the father of Prof. C. H. Benjamin, formerly of the Maine State College.

'45.—Elbridge Smith, who was unable to graduate with his class, was born in Oldtown, Me., and settled in Menasha, Wis., nearly forty years ago. He still resides there, a prominent and respected practitioner of his profession, the law.

'50.—C. C. Everett, D.D., has the leading article in the last number of the *Unitarian*. The title is "Sympathy."

'56.—James O. Brown, of Portland, was the author of the poem, "The Rain."

'57.—Rev. David S. Hibbard is pastor of the Congregational church at East Summer, Me.

'60.—Horace H. Burbank has been appointed commander of the Department of Maine, G. A. R. He served in the army from 1862 to 1865, and was a brave soldier. He was taken prisoner in 1864, but escaped in time to join Sherman in his march to the sea. Captain Burbank has been County Attorney for York county three years, and was Register of Probate eight years.

'62.—James A. Burns, during his Senior year, enlisted in the army, and served with distinction through the war. Since that time he has lived at Atlanta, Georgia, being engaged chiefly as a civil engineer. In 1882 he resumed his collegiate studies, and graduating out of course the following year, was assigned to the class of 1862. He now holds the chair of Chemistry in the Southern Medical College, at Atlanta.

'64.—Rev. Webster Woodbury, of Manch Chunk, Pa., has been called to the pastorate of the Congregational church in Milford, Mass. Mr. Woodbury is a native of Bethel, Me., and has been pastor of the Congregational church at Skowhegan, Me.

'74.—Chas. F. Kimball has intentions of making a trip to Europe the coming spring. He is a member of the firm, C. P. Kimball & Co., carriage manufacturers, of Chicago, Ill.

'82.—Edward R. Jewett is a member of the law firm of Jno. N. Jewett & Jewett Bros., Chicago, Ill.

'82.—E. U. Curtis has been recently elected Secretary of the Republican Committee of Boston.

'83.—We learn that C. H. Stetson, who is teaching at Ironton, Ohio, is much improved in health.

'84.—Rev. C. W. Longren was recently married.

'84.—Rev. Benson Sewall's posthumous article entitled "What Headway is Christianity making against Mohammedanism?" appears in the February number

of the *New Englander and Yale Review*. There are also a few words "in memoriam" at the close of the article.

'84.—Horace C. Phinney, a native of Thomaston, now in business in New York City, is showing great talent as a crayon artist. Those who have seen specimens of his work report it to be very fine.

'85.—A correction of an item in the last issue, in regard to John A. Peters, Esq., of Ellsworth needs to be made here. At present Mr. Peters is a member of the law firm of Wiswell, King & Peters, of Ellsworth, and in the spring he will have charge of a branch office which will be opened by the firm at Bar Harbor.

'87.—A. W. Perkins is engaged in teaching at Farmington, Me.

IN MEMORIAM.

ALPHA DELTA PHI HALL, }
February 15, 1888.

The recent death of our beloved brother, the late Edgar Stanley Barrett, member of the Senior class of Bowdoin College, is one of those dispensations of a wise Providence which cannot be solved by human understanding; but midst the sorrow and mystery which surrounds so sudden and unexpected a bereavement, we can rest our faith on the assurance that our Heavenly Father does everything for the best. We also find consolation in recalling to mind our deceased brother's upright and manly character, and his earnest and loyal devotion to college, society, and friends; therefore, it is

Resolved, That we, the members of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity, recognizing our great loss in the death of our beloved brother, bow in submission

to the Divine Will, believing that what is our loss is his gain; that we extend to the relatives and friends of the deceased brother our sympathy in their hour of sorrow; that these resolutions be entered upon our records, and a copy of the same be sent to the family and to the press.

W. W. WOODMAN, '88,
T. H. AYER, '88,
W. P. F. ROBIE, '89,

Committee for Society.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE, BRUNSWICK, ME., }
February 8, 1888. }

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our number our beloved classmate, Edgar Stanley Barrett; and

Whereas, The high esteem which his many good qualities inspired in his associates renders it eminently fitting that they pay this tribute to his memory; therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we, the members of the class of '88, bow in humble submission to the Supreme Will, yet we sincerely mourn the death of a true friend and classmate;

That we extend to the relatives and friends of the deceased our deepest sympathy in this, their great affliction;

That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the bereaved family and to the press.

W. H. BRADFORD,
A. C. DRESSER,
G. F. CARY,
F. L. SMITHWICK,
A. W. TOLMAN,

Committee for the Class.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 7, 1888.

No. 15.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF
BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 15.—MARCH 7, 1888.

A Picture,	195
EDITORIAL NOTES,	195
A College Song,	197
Books,	197
A Fairy Story,	198
Dinner of the Washington Alumni,	199
College or University?	200
After Poe—Many Parasangs After,	201
Shall We Send a Crew?	202
COLLEGH TABULA,	202
PERSONALS,	205
COLLEGE WORLD,	206

A PICTURE.

Along the horizon's edge the city lies,
An arc of blackness set with gleaming lights,
Darkly the polished waters frame its shores,
Darkly its swelling domes and church spires stand
Against the deep blue of the cloudless heavens,
Which wait expectant for the rising moon.



We would speak once more to those who are desirous of becoming members of the next editorial Board, and would remind them that the time for farther competition is brief. But two more numbers and the present volume of the ORIENT will be brought to a close. All who wish to compete for election to the Board, should pass in their articles not later than the twenty-fourth of this month. A willingness to do faithful work, as shown by the number of articles received, is of great weight in the choice of the new editors. There still remains a short time before the election, and we would advise aspirants for editorial honors to make the most of the next two weeks.

In glancing over our list of exchanges, nothing has afforded us more entertainment than the truculent disposition and thirst for journalistic blood exhibited by the various editors who conduct the exchange departments of certain publications. These editors, like many writers of greater pretensions, seem to think that the sole province and aim of criticism is to ferret out and triumphantly expose any faults that they may discover in their contemporaries. The idea does not seem to have entered their heads that it is the duty of the critic to make an impartial examination of his subject, and to praise its good points as well as to condemn its bad

ones. It is much easier to hastily skim the pages of a publication, watching all the while for opportunities to ridicule, than it is to carefully consider the same, passing sober judgment upon its merits and defects as a whole.

Quite as far on the other side of the happy medium is the interchange of stereotyped commonplaces and editorial compliments which appear with automatic regularity in the exchange columns of many of our contemporaries. The spirit in which they are conceived is of course a far more praiseworthy one than that shown in the former case; yet they approach but little nearer to the essence of true criticism. Their chief use seems to consist in the fostering of a kindly spirit between the various publications; otherwise they are of no practical value.

There are some few college papers that endeavor to support a column that shall be truly critical. Their attempts, however, meet with but indifferent success, because of two very important reasons. Firstly, the careful reading of the numerous exchanges which a publication receives would take much more time than the average editor could, or would, devote to them. Secondly, and chiefly, the number of those who are capable of passing sound judgment upon a literary production is very small. In the world of letters the scarcity of great critics has passed into a proverb, because of the superabundance of the opposite type. On a small scale the same holds true for the world of college journalism.

We do not wish to be understood as endeavoring to cry down the practice of interchange of criticism, merely because our own exchange column is conducted on a different basis; it is our purpose to take a fair view of the case. We do wish, however, to fully recognize the difficulty attending a trustworthy review of any publication, and

to set forth the fact that few college papers possess what, by the utmost stretch of charity, can be called a well-conducted critical column.

We call attention to a communication printed in this issue and treating of a subject which is of interest to all. It will soon be necessary for the Boating Association to decide regarding the advisability of sending out a crew as has been done in former years. For the present, at least, it is evidently out of question to consider the sending of an eight. While there may be enough good material in college for the formation of such a crew, there now remains no time for the necessary training; the financial side of the question, too, has rather an unpromising appearance. There seem also to be serious difficulties in the way of sending the usual four-oared crew to represent Bowdoin at an intercollegiate regatta. Chief among these is the possibility that the colleges against which we have usually rowed may not send out crews of the same size as our own. Whether or not this will be the case, however, remains to be seen. For a more extended consideration of the subject, we would refer our readers to the article above mentioned.

The recent vacancy upon the ORIENT Board has been filled by the election of Mr. T. H. Ayer, '88, a gentleman well-qualified to discharge the duties of the position.

The date of the coming athletic exhibition has been changed from March 13th to March 19th. An addition to the programme has been made. In the local column will be also found an account of these changes, together with other matter relating to price of admission, etc.

A COLLEGE SONG.

Merrily ringing its tones through the hall,
Comes the sweet cadence, with harmony fraught;
A freshness and melody joyous to all,
That can turn the dull sorrow of sad hearts to naught.

Do you ask whence such jovial strains may proceed,
Which can tune aged hearts to such lively refrain?
'Tis the light-hearted college boys' song that, indeed,
Can inspire one's soul with its youth once again.

But why can we not in all others as well
Find the merry delight that from these seems to flow?
'Tis the time of our lives when our acts can best tell
Of the feelings of joy that such songs fain would show.

These are days—ah! so precious—they'll ne'er come again,
So enjoy them in full with your laughter and song.
Burst forth, merry boys, and give vent to your strain!
While the glad days of youth 'round our heads seem to throng.

BOOKS.

A man, who is interested at all in books, can be distinguished by one trait of his character. If he is alone in a strange house, or if he is placed where he has a few minutes' leisure, where there are books, the first thing that he does is to go at once to the shelves and ascertain what books the library, small as it is, contains. When he passes a second-hand bookstore on the street, he naturally enters and sees what he can find, and however poor he may be his shelves gradually increase with additions from time to time.

To many men books are as living things and seem to possess a human soul, which they can study for hours at a time and never grow weary of. In fact a man can generally be characterized by the books which he has in his library; they are the counterpart of the man himself. Although there may be books which have come down to him, which are never taken from the shelves, and never opened or read from one year's end to the other; but these may be classed under the

head of the "Furniture Library." Then there is what may be called the "Flimsy Library," which consists of books which are presented especially as gifts, made for the appearance, regardless of the contents. The titles vary, but the taste is much the same, and are mostly found where there are no scholars.

The third kind is one which is very common, and may be called the "Railway Library." This is made up of twenty-five cent novels, and each one represents a journey. They stand in rows on the shelves, with their paper bindings of blue, yellow, or red, and mingled with these there may be some humorists of popular favor, at the time of their purchase.

These three classes represent the broad division, but there are however several subdivisions. The "Fashionable Library," the "Casual," and many others containing all varieties of books, and it is very seldom that we find among them any new books, except a few of a cheap character; although we find by conversing with the owners of these books that they have obtained some knowledge of the current literature from some neighboring circulating library.

But yet it is an astonishing thing, when we think of the people who do not have books, and there are thousands and tens of thousands of homes where the influences of books never reach; where the mind is never raised from the usual routine of daily life, by these agencies, which impart life and growth to the soul. There are millions of people who read very complacently publications whose literary merit is far below the standing of good, helpful works, and the formation of this habit is a great hindrance to the use of a higher class of books.

One reason why books are not valued as highly as they ought to be, is the fact that they can be borrowed so easily. We hardly realize what is meant by the cheapness of

good literature and books. It means that the most delightful amusement, the chief recreation of the civilized world, the pursuit of which raises the mind above the sordid conditions of life, gives ideas, unfolds possibilities, inspires noble thoughts, or presents to us pleasing images, is something which can be obtained for a comparatively small expense, and then we have that which will last a lifetime, and from which so much benefit can be derived.

In a word let us try to be just, if not generous, with ourselves. Few there are among us who can buy all the books that he would like to read, but let us recognize literature as a great essential, and necessary for our happiness and comfort, as much as our food and clothing.

A FAIRY STORY.

Once upon a time, many years ago, before most of us were born, there lived in a beautiful vale of far-off Fairy-land a little old man whose name was Nicholas. This little man was a most wonderful fellow. He was scarcely three feet tall, but he measured as much around the waist as a large hogshead, and it is no more than just to say that his capacity for food and drink did not belie his dimensions. His face was round and rosy, with a pair of sly-looking eyes, and an immense nose, upon which there ever appeared a most magnificent toddy-blossom. He went about clad in a green jacket, and red knickerbockers with great silver buckles at the knee. His stockings were of a yellow hue, and his long, pointed shoes were blue.

To a chance observer there was nothing about this little man to attract attention, but to those who had lived in Fairy-land a sufficient length of time he was a source of never-failing admiration and wonder, for Nicholas, though a very ordinary individual in other ways, was a skillful chemist, and

was the only one, among the millions of denizens of Fairy-land, who understood the subtle art of making cider.

Now Nicholas, although he ran to waist bodily, did not intend to allow his energies to indulge the same tendency. He had labored long—sitting up late nights making experiments, and rising early mornings to continue them—to acquire the art of apple squeezing, and, now that he had succeeded in attaining the summit of his ambition, he did not care to allow other people to share the secret; so he dug a large cellar under his house and there stored all of his barrels containing the delightful beverage under lock and key. He never parted with more than a pint of cider at a time, and he always made the purchaser drink it on the spot, for fear that the method of its manufacture would be discovered, were he to permit a drop of the precious liquid to go out of his sight.

Nicholas was accustomed to repair to the cellar occasionally, by himself, and enjoy there a quiet booze. On such occasions he took a little candle with him as a light, generally sticking it in an empty bung-hole for support. It was on one of these private debauches that the old man met with an accident, which, though it did not cost him his life, was nevertheless a fearful disaster.

He had betaken himself to the cellar according to his wont, and was about to seat himself before a barrel of his choicest apple-age, when he found that there was no place for his candle. He looked around for a moment and finally cast his eye upon a small keg standing in a corner. He went over to the corner, took the keg in his hands and shook it. It was very heavy, and as he tilted it from side to side a few grains of a black substance dropped out of the open bung-hole.

"Oh! I know, black sand," said Nicholas to himself, and without more ado he depos-

ited the keg by the side of the cider barrel, and stuck the stub of a candle in the bung-hole.

It may be remarked here that Nicholas stored other things in his cellar besides cider. Among the sundry articles were kegs of black sand and others of gun-powder, with which he had been experimenting in anticipation of inventing a process of making cider by percussion. Black sand and gun-powder look very much alike. Their weights, too, are not widely different. These facts Nicholas did not stop to consider. Without thinking for a moment that the keg might contain powder instead of black sand, the "mannikin" sat down fearlessly before the cider barrel.

The cider was "hard" and "Nick" was tired. At the sixth glass his head began to drop, and with the seventh a long reverberating snore shook the cobwebs from every beam and stone in the cellar.

An hour passed and still Nicholas slept. The candle burned lower and lower, but the old man slept on obliviously. At the expiration of an hour and a quarter the top of the candle was nearly level with the edge of the bung-hole.

Meanwhile the long snores, which at first issued from the region of the cider barrel, ceased. All became still. The very walls seemed expectant, as if some great crisis was approaching. The candle burned lower. The stillness became still more still. A single thread of wax held the candle in its place. Suddenly the flame gave a few convulsive shivers; there was a gentle sinking, and then,—down went flame, candle and all into the keg.

N. B.—The keg contained black sand.

The University of Pennsylvania intends to send an exploring expedition to ancient Babylon, under the direction of Dr. John Peters.—*Ex.*

DINNER OF THE WASHINGTON ALUMNI.

From a Washington paper of February 21st we clip the following account of the dinner recently held in that city by Bowdoin alumni :

The happy memories of college days and the achievements of Bowdoin College graduates formed the theme, last evening, of many a witty and spirited speech at the annual banquet, at the Riggs House, of the Washington alumni. A large portrait of Longfellow, once a student, then a professor in the old college, graced the wall at one end of the table, while festooned above the table were the college colors, blue and white. Judge W. B. Snell presided, and at the opposite end of the festal board was Mr. Llewellyn Deane, the chairman of the executive committee, and the animating spirit of such occasions. "The boys" who laughed and made merry were as follows: Senator Frye, ex-Secretary Hugh McCulloch, Horace L. Piper, Israel Kimball, Gen. F. D. Sewall, Horace Piper, Charles Chesley, S. I. Kimball, S. S. Gardiner, Alex. D. Willard, Col. J. H. Gilman, U.S.A.; Gen. Henry G. Thomas, U.S.A.; Wm. H. Owen, J. C. Strout, Prof. J. W. Chickering, Gen. Ellis Spear, L. Deane, J. W. Butterfield, Judge Wm. B. Snell, B. W. Pond, Geo. G. Kimball, Col. Geo. W. Dyer, Dr. G. S. Palmer, Rev. Dr. T. A. Noble, Hon. L. M. D. Sweat, Crosby S. Noyes, Dr. D. P. Wolhaupter, and Richard S. Evans.

After having discussed the menu from oysters to coffee and cigars, Judge Snell rapped for order and introduced Mr. Deane as toast-master. Ex-Secretary McCulloch was called upon to speak, but he excused himself with the remark that he had given up after-dinner speaking. Col. Sweat then gave an interesting review of the achievements of Bowdoin graduates in the legal profession. He mentioned the names of Geo. Evans, Samuel Bradley, Wm. Pitt Fessenden, Franklin Pierce, Hugh McCulloch, Sargent S. Prentiss, Jno. P. Hale, S. J. Anderson, Wm. P. Frye, Thos. B. Reed, ex-Senator Grover of Oregon, Jno. M. Jewett, Wm. L. Putnam, W. W. Thomas, and many other well-known names.

A bright, witty speech from Senator Frye followed. He said that his throat was so sore that he would not attempt to make a speech for fear that his executors would have to respond for him at the next meeting of the association. The word "executors" reminded him of a story. Senator Evarts, he said, was very dilatory. When a subject was committed to him in the Senate it was likely to remain committed forever.

He was chairman of the Senate library committee, which had not held a meeting this session, and was not likely to. Senator Hoar said to him one day, "Evarts, when you have a meeting of the library committee I wish you would inform my executors."

"Certainly," was the prompt response, "I should be delighted to inform your executors."

The Senator paid a glowing tribute to the achievements of Bowdoin graduates and then spoke of the distinguished men whose birthplace was in the State of Maine.

Mr. Israel Kimball followed in the same strain and Mr. H. L. Piper called the roll, as it were, of the Bowdoin men who had given their services and their lives to their country in the late war.

General Sewall spoke of the old college in the '40's, and Mr. Willard gave reminiscences of the period from 1860. Gen. Spear was called upon to speak for Bowdoin in the '50's, but he gave his time to Gen. Thomas, who related a number of amusing incidents of college life. The Bowdoin graduates in the West was the theme of an interesting speech from Rev. Dr. Noble of San Francisco. During the evening a number of college songs were sung under the leadership of Mr. George Kimball. Before singing "Auld Lang Syne" with which these annual gatherings come to an end, resolutions in regard to the death of Mr. Geo. A. Mark, of the class of 1862, were read by Mr. George Kimball and adopted.

Prof. Chickering read very interesting letters from President W. D. Hyde and Prof. Chapman, of Bowdoin College; Rev. D. R. Goodwin, D.D., of the University of Pennsylvania; Rev. Dr. Joseph Packard, of Fairfax Seminary; Rev. Dr. Southgate, of Annapolis; N. Cothren, of New York; Hon. W. W. Rice, of Massachusetts; Col. H. D. Whitcomb, of Richmond, Va.; Mayor Chapman, and Judge Goddard, of Portland, Me., and others.

COLLEGE OR UNIVERSITY?

This question is being asked by many institutions of learning at the present time, and by many is being answered in favor of the university. In the case of institutions equipped with all that goes to make up a university, this is well enough, but when a brand new school, feeble in numbers and equipment, with no post-graduate departments, its resemblance even to a college being only its charter; when such a school takes a title which only belongs to a much higher

grade of educational institutions, that school by that act, commits a theft and tells a lie. It commits a theft in that it detracts from those institutions which are really universities, and it lies in that it tells the public it has that which it does not have.

For what constitutes a university? The answer is simple enough and the difference between a college and a university need not be mistaken. A university is "an institution where all the sciences in the complete and rounded extent of their complex whole are cultivated and taught." And the person quoted does not use the word "sciences" in the narrow sense frequently adopted by a certain kind of schools and by some educators, but he includes in it all branches of knowledge.

A college, on the other hand, does not undertake to fit a man for his life work in any special branch of learning. The true college aims to give a man a discipline so thorough, so harmonious, so catholic, as to prepare him for "the intelligent use and enjoyment of all future opportunities." This training should not be special, but general; not professional, but preparatory. When this course of training is finished, the student is then prepared to enter a university; and President Carter of Williams College said in his inaugural address, that "the first essential of a university is well trained students."

This, briefly stated, is, as we understand it, the difference between a college and a university. We call Bowdoin a college because it is a college, and we are not in the least ashamed that it is nothing more. As a college she has a work to do, not inferior to the work of the university, to fit her students mentally and morally to fight life's battles manfully and victoriously. This is her work and she does it nobly. And if the time ever comes when the scope of her usefulness is sufficiently enlarged, so that she may honorably take the higher title of a univer-

sity, even then let her think long before she drops the title under which she has won respect and renown, and takes another which every little school which can barely support the dignity of a college is so anxious to assume.

AFTER POE—MANY PARASANGS AFTER.

I chanced to visit Bunker Hill Monument one bright spring morning not many years ago. My laborious climb to the top was amply rewarded by the magnificent prospect spread out on every side. One other, only, was with me in the little room, enjoying the view. This was a marked looking man about 50 years of age. He was of medium height, stout of build, and partially baldheaded. His remaining hair was jet black, and of a like hue were his snapping eyes, which shortly after I had entered began to follow my every motion. He wore no beard at all, and his white, smoothly shaven face was in marked contrast to his hair and eyes, and the clothes he wore, for he was appareled in black throughout. He had the most peculiar striking appearance of any man I had ever seen. His apparent strength and determined looks made me think I should fear to meet him in a lonely spot at night, unless he were peaceably disposed. As I have said, he devoted himself to watching me, and soon addressed me in a strangely worded sentence. I replied as best I could, and then my companion began to descant upon the beauties of Boston and the surrounding country. He talked most ramblingly and obscurely, not giving me the least chance to answer him. As he continued, his wildness increased and his eyes took on a most terrible look. I needed no more to convince me that I was having an interview with a madman, and the thought nearly petrified me with horror. Here I was, 200 feet and more up in the air, alone with a strong maniac, whose sudden frenzy, increas-

ing his physical power, might prompt him to throw me out of the window. I thought of Hugo's archdeacon on Notre-Dame. Was I destined to fall like him, a mass of pulp, to the pavement below? While these sickening thoughts were rapidly darting through my head, the lunatic exclaimed with a wild laugh, "Ha, what a rattling toboggan slide could be built from here down into the city. If we had one now, couldn't we hum down to those men down there. We might as it is," continued he, with another fiendish laugh, "surprise them by jumping down to them. They'd think we were descending angels," the maniac chuckled.

I couldn't help thinking but that he would undoubtedly be taken for a Lucifer, but didn't remark it. I was trying to see how I should get out of my terrible extremity. If I refused to jump with him, he would throw me out, and if I started to go down stairs, he would follow, catch me, and drag me back. In either event my doom was sealed. But a bright thought struck me. "Pooh!" said I, "any child could jump down. Let us walk down and then jump up, back here. That would astonish those men still more." With these words I started for the stairs. "No you don't," yelled the demon, and jumped after me. His foot stumbled and he lost a moment. Regaining himself, he rushed down the stone steps half a dozen at a time. I could hear him shouting and yelling like a fiend; and, O, merciful Heavens, he was almost on me. I gave a jump, lost my balance, fell, and struck my head—when lo, I opened my eyes, and found I was sitting beside my bed, from which I had fallen. The sun was streaming in at my window, and the last alarm was sounding mockingly.

The fathers of James Russell Lowell, of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, and of Charles Sumner were students at Phillips Andover.

SHALL WE SEND A CREW?

The decision of this question will soon force itself upon the attention of the student body, and before any definite action shall be taken, it seems only fitting that careful consideration should be given to the amount of honor and renown to be won by the college contesting for aquatic glory during the coming season.

It is nearly two years since our crew won its victory at Lake George, and last July it made a gallant but unsuccessful struggle at Quinsigamond. In either case only two contestants appeared, and in the former, although our crew was victorious and made a record of which they and we are justly proud, it is a question whether we won enough to make this effort a paying one. Only a few lines notice appeared in the great dailies which give columns to the reports of the eight-oared contests of other New England colleges.

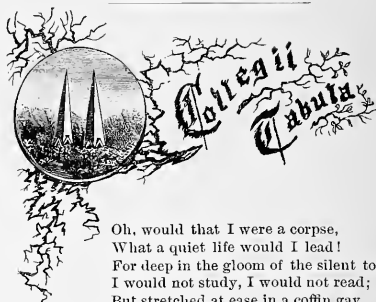
Last year, Cornell was the only college, save Bowdoin, that sent out a four-oared shell, and the men were picked from the 'Varsity crew of eight oars. Only a few years ago four or five crews were ever ready to take part in an intercollegiate four-oared contest. Four-oared struggles are becoming things of the past, and shells manned by crews of eight are filling the popular places in the intercollegiate world of aquatic sports.

If we prepare and send forth a crew of four, the chances are extremely probable we shall contest for supremacy alone, as little is to be won by a college which has an eight-oared crew sending a four to meet a single competitor. So we have little to gain from a four-oared crew; not enough to pay for the time, trouble, and expense, incident to training and sending it.

Our only resource is in raising an eight and entering the lists where victory means something and defeat is better than meaningless success; but to do this a revolution must

take place in Bowdoin boating. An appeal must be made to the alumni for support and funds, a new boat purchased, and a crew trained.

It would be folly to attempt to bring about this change in time for Bowdoin to be represented in next season's regattas, and the best policy seems to be to use our surplus time and energy the coming season, in preparing to enter successfully the eight-oared regattas in the spring and summer of 1889. Meanwhile three class crews at Field Day and the Fall Races with new men and muscle will keep the boating interests in a healthy condition till the change is made.



Oh, would that I were a corpse,
What a quiet life would I lead!
For deep in the gloom of the silent tomb
I would not study, I would not read;
But stretched at ease in a coffin gay,
I would lie and rest forever and aye;
And oh, how happy I should be,
Yes, the life of a corpse is the life for me.

Several of the students attended the session of the Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. in Boston last week. The delegates from the Bowdoin association were Adams, Hersey, Sears, Weeks, A. V. Smith, Fields, A. M. McDonald, and Cilley. Bray, Kempton, Brooks, Loring, and Riley were also in attendance. A most enjoyable time was passed by all, and it was one of the most successful conventions ever held by the Y. M. C. A.

Rogers and Doherty, '89; Hastings, '90; Crosswell, Hardy, Hastings, Horne, Mallett, Noyes, and Poor, '91; Mitchell, Pendleton, Webb, '90, have joined their classes.

Our weather prophet detected the first sign of spring the 27th ult.,—Bill Condon made his first appearance at the ash heaps in search of coal.

Washington's birthday was passed by the students

in a quiet and passive sort of a way. Although all college duties save prayers were suspended, yet no exercises of a commemorative nature were held. We no longer do the square thing by George. The day, instead of being a means to an end, has become an end in itself—to wit a holiday.

D. D. Gilman and G. L. Thompson of '77, and Lincoln, '91, will take part in the play, "A Scrap of Paper," to be given shortly for the benefit of the Public Library.

The January number of *Scott-Browne's Phonographic Monthly* contains a portrait and short biographical sketch of Burleigh, '91, together with a fac-simile of his reporting notes. Burleigh can easily write 125 words a minute.

Prof. Pease, during his recent absence, visited all the leading colleges in the New England and Middle States for the purpose of enlisting the aid and support of their respective Latin professors in getting out a series of Latin text-books. His efforts were highly successful, and he will immediately begin the editing of such a series for the firm of Leach, Shewell & Sanborn of Boston and New York, a firm which is the leading publication house of mathematical text-books in the country, and who are about to turn their attention to text-books on the classics. This series will be under the direct supervision of Prof. Pease, the various college professors doing special work under his direction.

Lynam, Manson, and Files attended the Little Women's Ball given in City Hall, Portland, February 22d.

Brown, '91, is a nephew of Capt. Samuel Brown, Bowdoin, '58, who was killed in the Rebellion. Capt. Brown roomed in North Maine, and on one occasion made a huge wooden knife which he mounted over his door. To it was affixed this legend,

Sam Brown,
Class of '58,
Hands down,
To time's remotest date,
This blade
He made.

An old alumnus was recently inquiring for the whereabouts of this hand-down. Perhaps it left college soon after its owner, or possibly it is hiding somewhere waiting to be brought to light like the old sword found in South Winthrop last winter.

Prof. Woodruff preached in New Castle, February 26th; and at Topsham, March 4th.

Has any one heard the seven o'clock bell ring this term?

Rev. E. C. Guild was a Harvard classmate of President Eliot, Prof. A. S. Hill, author of the Rhetoric used here, and Librarian Justin Winsor.

The Glee Club are making excellent progress under the training of Mr. Stockbridge. They will sing in Portland, March 8th, and in Brunswick, the 20th of the same month. Dates will also be fixed for concerts in Saco, Augusta, Waterville, and Bangor. The club is to be measured soon for dress suits.

The members of the Portland Turnverein gave an exhibition and ball in City Hall a week ago last Monday evening. They very kindly sent invitations to as many of the students as wished to attend, and several availed themselves of the opportunity to see a very fine athletic exhibition. Among those present were Lynam, Rice, Bodge, Rideout, Fogg, H. Merrill, Neal, Stacy, Libby, Carrol, Humphrey, Files, Bartlett, Linscott, Gates, Tolman, '90, Gahan, '87, Nickerson of the Medical School, and Hubbard of Brunswick.

Several of the boys attended a leap-year ball given by the young ladies of the town, February 24th. It was a very pleasant occasion, and we understand that another will be given soon.

President Hyde gave an informal talk to the members of the Portland Latin School last Monday afternoon. His subject was, "Some Reasons for Going to College."

A reunion of the alumni of Westbrook Seminary was held at the Preble House, Portland, February 24th. Hon. A. F. Moulton, Bowdoin, '73, is President of the Alumni Association. Tolman, '90, was chairman of the executive committee, and to him is due much of the success of the occasion.

The "parvi yagges" of the village have been holding high carnival on the campus the past week; all due to a small piece of rough ice.

Rev. C. B. Perry of Baltimore, President of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, was entertained by the Bowdoin Chapter at their hall, last Friday evening.

The political complexion of the Senior class is as follows: Eleven Democrats and seventeen Republicans, one of these being a free-trader.

Professor Smith, so far as the students are able to judge, is a moderate protectionist.

Several of the students have either gone or are going home to vote, notably those recently twenty-one.

It is unfortunate that we are not to enjoy this year the usual course of lectures. There is no end to

topics which at this time could be discussed before the students with good results.

Shorey, upon graduating, will assume the editorship of the *Bridgton News*.

Tutor Cary, assisted by Meserve and Little, recently surveyed a half-mile and mile straight-away course on the river, starting from the railroad bridge. A straight-away mile and a quarter course will extend above the bridge a quarter of a mile. They also established a line striking the head of the island and running parallel with the bridge. The actual survey discloses the fact that the course rowed over at the Fall races is a mile, instead of a mile and a half, as some have claimed.

A letter from Cole, '88, dated Montevideo, Uruguay, January 10th, reports all well. He seems to be having the best time imaginable. Among other exploits he recently witnessed a bull-fight. Professor Lee, taking advantage of the stay at Montevideo, ran up to Buenos Ayres for a day or so.

Lincoln, '91, took the character of "Old Gooseberry" in the farce, "Simon Snapshot," presented in the court room last Wednesday evening, for the benefit of the Unitarian society.

A college quartette, composed of Carroll, Files, Gilpatrick, and Simpson, sang several selections at the piano recital given by the pupils of Miss A. M. Stinson, in the parlors of the Unitarian Church, February 17th.

Some ten of the students take their meals at Mace & Co.'s restaurant.

President Hyde will preach the annual sermon before the Maine Missionary Society, which convenes at Rockland in June.

Bradford, Brown, Black, Rice, Bodge, Lynam, Furbish, Carroll, Hunt, Cilley, Lincoln, Thwing, C. H. Fogg, and Gates attended the reception given by the Crescent Club, February 19th, in the parlors of the Unitarian church.

Sanford Baldwin, who for several years was with E. C. Elliott, is now attending the Nichols Latin School, and will enter Bowdoin a year from next fall.

Professor Robinson has made an analysis of the stomach of the late C. C. Beal of Clinton, and also of the poisoned liquor. Strychnine was found in both.

The subjects for the next Sophomore themes are: 1, "The Apocrypha"; 2, "What should determine the choice in elective studies?"

C. H. Wardwell and William C. Kendall of '85, and Merrill, Sewall, and C. M. Austin, all of '87, have been in town since our last issue.

Burleigh, '91, was recently elected captain of the Freshman base-ball nine.

Friday, February 28th, being the eighty-first anniversary of the birth of Longfellow, Professor Chapman, on the assembling of the class in English Literature, spoke at some length on the life and character of Longfellow, concluding by reading his sonnet upon Shakespeare and selections from his poem, "Mörituri Salutamus." The latter was read by Longfellow in the "church on the hill" at the Commencement of 1875, the occasion being the fiftieth anniversary of his class.

A large pudding stone obtained at Fairfield has lately been added to the Cleaveland cabinet.

President Hyde preached the installation sermon at the ordination of Rev. C. P. Dereby, as pastor of the Williston Street Church, Portland, February 17th. The subject of the discourse was "The Practical Bearing of the Doctrine of the Trinity."

D. E. Owen attended the drive whist party given by Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Newcomb, February 19th.

The Home Market Club of Boston has recently flooded the college with copies of Hon. W. P. Frye's ('50) speech, "What I Saw in Europe."

Professor Little will leave for the North the 22d inst.

Professor Pease entertained the members of the Junior Latin Seminary last Wednesday evening. During the evening abstracts of the lives of Bentley and Ritschl were read by Elden and Files, and an article on "Color in Virgil," by Professor Pease. Professor and Mrs. Chapman were present and assisted in the musical entertainment of the evening.

An Ohio firm has sent circulars to the Senior class, offering to furnish them with essays, orations, invectives, etc., made to order, at from \$3 to \$25, according to length.

The quartette composed of Bartlett, Linscott, Stacy, and Hill, is singing regularly at Topsham, at the morning service of the Congregational church.

The college has recently received an extremely valuable addition to its stock of apparatus in the shape of a powerful spectroscope, constructed by instructor Hutchins, after designs of his own. The instrument consists, briefly, of a four-inch Rowland grating, combined with the six-inch telescope owned by the college. A beam of sunlight, kept constantly reflected in the same direction by means of a heliostat, is condensed upon a slit by a four-inch telescope objective. After passing the slit the sunlight is totally reflected, by a right-angled prism, through the telescope tube to the diffraction grating. Here it

is decomposed, and the grating being immediately before the telescope object-glass, an observer at the eye-piece perceives the spectrum, a portion at a time. The instrument performs with ease the most difficult line tests, and is expected to be competent to repeat any spectroscopic work ever attempted. The grating is one of the largest of Rowland's manufacture.

Maxwell has been appointed scorer of the nine. His offer was \$31. Only one other bid was received.

Doolittle gave a whist party at his rooms at Mace's, Thursday evening, March 1st. Among those present were Bradford, Chapman, Lord, and Rice.

The March number of the *American Journal of Science* contains an article by Prof. Robinson, "On the So-called Northport, Maine, Meteorite." The professor, while he does not doubt but that a meteor fell in that vicinity, yet is confident that the supposed specimens are nothing but copper slag which, in all probability, was carried by some vessel for ballast, and then thrown overboard in the harbor.

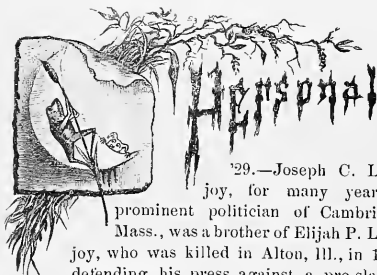
The Freshmen have decided to go into boating, and a shell has recently been purchased of Mr. M. F. Davis of Portland. The price paid was two hundred dollars, and the boys are well satisfied with the bargain. The crew will be selected from the following: Horne, Parker, C. H. Hastings, J. M. Hastings, Field, Cilley, Munsey, and Kempton. These men are practicing daily in the gym, and there is no reason why '91 should not make a good showing when the time comes.

Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are to publish in the course of a few weeks Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream," edited with introduction and notes by Professor Johnson. The principal text is that of the First Folio, 1623, in the original spelling; foot-notes include every variation from this in spelling and punctuation shown by the two editions of the play published in Shakespeare's life-time. The introduction gives a critical account of the relation in which the above three editions stands to one another; and the notes include every departure from the original readings, which the best modern editions agree in adopting. Professor Johnson's authorities have been the perfect original editions in the Barton collection of the Boston Public Library.

A number of the students tendered the members of the Crescent Club a complimentary ride, Friday evening, March 2d, to the Adams House where supper was served and the evening spent in dancing.

The athletic exhibition has been unavoidably postponed until Monday, March 19th, and will take

place on that date in the Town Hall. The programme will be as reported in our last issue, with the addition of some special trapeze work. The drills by the classes are for the prize cup of silver given for general excellence and precision. After the exhibition dancing will be indulged in until midnight. The music for the exhibition will be furnished by Gilbert's Orchestra of Portland. Prices for admission: reserved seats, 50 cents; admission to floor, 35 cents; admission to gallery, 25 cents; dance tickets, 50 cents.



'29.—Joseph C. Lovejoy, for many years a prominent politician of Cambridge, Mass., was a brother of Elijah P. Lovejoy, who was killed in Alton, Ill., in 1837, defending his press against a pro-slavery mob.

'32.—Rev. C. A. Bartol, of Boston, has an article in the current number of the *Forum*, entitled "Bribery and Its Near Relatives."

'35.—A. G. Tenney, editor of the *Brunswick Telegraph* has been dangerously ill.

'49.—At the annual banquet of the sons of Bowdoin, of Washington, D. C., Llewellyn Deane officiated as toast-master.

'66.—John J. Herrick is one of the most prominent and successful lawyers of Chicago.

'71.—W. S. Pattee, of Northfield, Minn., a frequent visitor to Belfast, where he has friends and relatives, has been elected to take charge of the law department of the Minnesota State University. The *Northfield News* say: "William S. Pattee was born in Jackson, Waldo County, Maine, on the 19th of September, 1846; graduated from Bowdoin College in 1871, and was immediately chosen superintendent of the public schools of Brunswick, Maine. A year later he accepted the position of Professor of Natural History in Lake Forest University, Illinois. In 1874 he removed to Northfield to take charge of the public schools of the city. He was admitted to the bar in 1878, and has practiced law ever since. He was a member of the legislature of 1885. His natural inclinations have always been in the direction

of educational matters, and his appointment last Saturday seems to be in the line of his ambition.

'75.—Woodbury Pulsifer, the stenographer, has gone to Dover to attend the Piscataquis term of court.

'76.—"Sharking off Nantucket" is the title of Arlo Bates's last article in the *Cosmopolitan*. Harpswell Neck figures quite prominently in another sketch contributed to the same periodical. The subject is "The Witch of Harpswell." It was published in the second volume of the *Cosmopolitan*.

'77.—Lieut. R. E. Peary, U.S.N., representing the Nicaragua Canal Construction Company has recently been received by the President of Nicaragua, with great courtesy, and interest was expressed by the President in the distribution of the working parties and everything relating to the enterprise. Two journeys over the whole line were made, and Lieut. Peary afterward returned to the headquarters of the survey on the San Juan river.

'80.—Henry L. Maxcy of Fargo, Dakota, was recently in Gardiner, visiting friends there.

'81.—Harold W. Chamberlain, son of ex-Gov. Chamberlain ('52), is practicing law in Ocala, Florida. He was recently burned out, being awakened at 3 o'clock in the morning by a dense smoke, and compelled to leave his room, even without his personal effects.

'82.—Chas. H. Gilman and wife of Minneapolis are on a visit to their friends in the East, but will soon return to their home in Minneapolis.

'82.—William C. Merryman is the City Engineer of St. Paul, Minn., instead of Minneapolis, as was stated in the last issue of the *ORIENT*.

'83.—Edward A. Packard, M.D., has opened an office for his medical practice in Brooklyn, N. Y. His location is 14 St. Mark's Avenue.

'85.—In the *Youth's Companion* for February 16th was an article, entitled "Work for Workers" (Egg and Poultry Raising) by Webb Donnell, Principal of Washington Academy, East Machias.

'87.—E. C. Plummer is city editor of the *Bath Times*.

'87.—Chas. H. Verrill is book-keeper for a firm in Boston. His address is 57 Lincoln Street, Boston.

COLLEGE WORLD.

Before a student of Hanover College is allowed to engage in athletics, he must present to its Faculty a certificate of the permission of his parents.

The oldest colonial university in the British Empire is said to be the University of King's College at Windsor, Nova Scotia. It is in its hundredth year.

A Harvard Freshman yell:

"Johnny get your gun,
Johnny get your gun,
Chippy get your hair cut,
'Ninety-one."

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 16.—MARCH 21, 1888.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	207
Retrospect,	208
Our Gymnasium Development,	208
A Summer Resort of Mrs. Stowe,	210
The Russian Revolutionary Movement,	211
Leap-Year and the Silk Gown,	212
Sending a Crew,	213
The Athletic Exhibition,	214
COLLEGI TABULA,	214
PERSONALS,	217
In Memoriam,	218

MARCH.

Though chill the Northern breezes blow
Across the still earth wrapped within
Its gleaming robe of mantling snow,
Soon will the winds of South begin.

A broadening cycle runs the day,
While, passing from the seasons' ring,
Defeated Winter yields his sway,
And bows before the coming Spring.



Any information regarding Bowdoin's past is sure to be full of interest to those who are concerned with her immediate present. An account of the various facilities for athletic training which the college has afforded in former years, will be found in this and in our next issue. Considered wholly apart from their literary merits, such articles are to be strongly recommended, as, if faithfully written, they involve considerable research, and are permanent contributions to the history of the college. Those who at any time have special opportunities for making investigations of this sort, should consider that it is a positive duty which they owe to their *Alma Mater*. Through the death of the older alumni, the loss and destruction of records, and other casualties which inevitably attend the lapse of time, the sources of such information are becoming each year less and less available. Many things, which might prove of value to some future historian of the college, are allowed to pass into forgetfulness, merely because there is no one to collect and arrange them in suitable form for preservation. It would be a task both interesting and instructive to trace back to their beginnings some of the customs which prevail here to-day. Everything included in college life exerts upon those within its reach an influence more or less strong, and is of proportionate impor-

tance to a clear perception of the state of affairs existing at any given time.

It would be an excellent idea to form an association, which should have for its object the collection and classification of material relating to the past history of the college, its instructors, etc. The library doubtless possesses a great amount of such information, though it is at present in rather a crude and disconnected state; and much more could be obtained from the older graduates. It seems strange that such a society is not now in active existence. Papers carefully prepared upon various college topics might be read before its members, and then deposited in the library, in some place set apart for the purpose. Thus there would be accumulated much material which could not fail to be of value in the future. The subject is already being agitated, and we hope that before long the "Bowdoin Historical Society" will take its place as an active agent among the other institutions of the college.

We are glad to print another communication relative to the question of sending a crew this year. The writer takes a view somewhat different from that expressed by the author of the article in our last issue. It is necessary to the fair consideration of any debatable subject, that both sides be clearly set forth. Especially is this true in a case like the present, which has so important a bearing upon the athletic interests of the college. While there should be no undue haste in coming to a decision, yet the question is one that calls for prompt and energetic action. Before many weeks the river will be open and certainly the matter should be settled before that time. If we are to send a crew, systematic training should commence at once; if not, the sooner the conclusion is reached, the better it will be for all concerned.

Just as we are about returning the proof of this issue to the printer, has come the sad news of the death of Mr. Herbert Merrill, a member of the Junior class, at his home in Gray. His sickness was not a long one, and his sudden death will prove a heavy blow to his many friends throughout the college.

During his whole course Mr. Merrill has been a sincere and earnest Christian, and has shown a deep interest in all religious work. His influence has always been exerted consistently, and has been productive of much good. In the revival going on at present among the students he has taken an active part, and to his efforts much of its success is due. By his death the college loses a valuable member; the Young Men's Christian Association, an earnest and effective worker; and his class and society, a true friend and brother.

RETROSPECT.

Once, as a storm was subsiding,
I sat by my window and pondered,
Watching each wayfarer stepping
In tracks that another had left him,
Trailing to right and to left
Like the tail of a kite in its passage.
What was the lesson there taught me?
Paths now are plain and oft traversed.
Summer lures hither and thither,
Leaving no trace we seldom re-traverse.
Now is the time for observing
Ere winter pass judgment upon us,
Winter which proves if we've wandered
Through spring-time and summer and autumn.
Then may our paths be shown straight
Till they end and are lost 'neath life's winter.

OUR GYMNASIUM DEVELOPMENT.

Early Bowdoin life knew not a gymnasium nor gymnastic instruction. No accessible college archives, except a brief paragraph in Dr. Packard's "Reminiscences," hint of any

thing in that direction. The venerable professor says: "We had foot-ball and base-ball, though the latter was much less formal and formidable than the present game. That was long before gymnastic training. John Neal, Esq., of Portland, was the first to direct our attention to athletic exercises, having come down for the purpose." Dr. Packard's college days were seventy years ago. From that time until 1860 the students were put to their own expedients for physical exercise.

During 1859 the boys had a few pieces of rough apparatus in the edge of the pines near the Bath road. These were so unsatisfactory that at Commencement, 1860, they petitioned the Boards to change what is now the "old laboratory" into a gymnasium. The building had been erected as a Commons Hall in 1828, and had long since ceased to fulfill that mission. Accordingly, in August the Boards voted to remodel the structure and made appropriations therefor. Apparatus, including ladders, poles, vaulting and parallel bars, rings, pulley weights, spring-board, quoits, dumb bells, clubs, and a lifting machine, was put in, and bowling alleys laid in the basement. Wm. C. Dole, of South Berwick, who had been giving lessons in sparring at the college, was chosen superintendent and instructor. He was a fine boxer but had received no special gymnastic training. On Saturday, September 22, 1860, the gymnasium was opened. Mr. Dole gave a thorough course, which consisted of running, leaping, vaulting, climbing, throwing, dragging, pushing, lifting, carrying, wrestling, boxing, and fencing. There were, too, dumb-bell and club exercises. Among the rules was a resolution carried by the students in opposition to the use of tobacco and ardent spirits, and in absolute prohibition of all profanity. The gymnasium and instructor were very popular in college, and *Bugles* of that period speak in highest terms of Mr. Dole's ability, geniality, and courtesies. Good

results were obtained under his direction. The *University Quarterly* for January, 1861, says: "The new gymnasium is working much for the physique. Several private exhibitions have been held which indicated very commendable attainments in the palestric art." The same magazine in April detailed some of the feats. The average lift of one hundred men was 409 pounds. The greatest weight lifted, 863 pounds. There were six men who could shoulder 135 pounds; four, 150; two, 175; and one who could shoulder a barrel of flour. On the bar four could draw themselves up to the chin several times by one finger, and six, by one hand. The greatest weight supported by one finger with the arm extended horizontally was 60 pounds; 23½ the lowest. Two men could hold out 40 pounds in each hand. The average chest girth was 34½ inches. These statistics indicate that the physical development of our fathers was up to the sons' standards. Gymnasium charges were light in those days. An alumnus tells of an assessment of sixteen cents therefor on his term bill in April, 1861.

Public exhibitions were held at different times in the gymnasium, programmes of some of which are now preserved in the library. Prof. Dole was a great joker, and graced his programmes with such Latin as "*Non est come-at-ibus in swampo*," and "*Athleta fit non nascitur!*" There was a large and miscellaneous assortment of tricks, prominent among them being the "Haulon Bros.' Feat" on the trapeze. C. McC. Beecher, '66, was a leading gymnast, and he had the double giant swing to round off the giant swing as done by several others. March 28, 1866, songs by the Bowdoin Glee Club were interspersed.

Prof. Dole left here in 1869. He gave boxing lessons and trained athletes at different places up to his death in 1885. Stone & Murray's Circus came to Brunswick the summer he left, with which, young and a

good athlete, was Dudley Allen Sargent as star performer. He was readily engaged as director of physical culture at Bowdoin. Being ambitious to go through college, he fitted in two years at the High School, entered Bowdoin in 1871, and graduated in 1875, still keeping up his gymnastic instruction. He was a fine scholar and writer, and took the '68 Prize.

From a *Bugle* of that period it is learned that the students exercised mornings and noons. The building was repaired in 1869. Dr. Sargent continued Prof. Dole's good work, and created quite a boom in that department. In 1872 the Boards established, on his recommendation, a system of required gymnastics. Every student had to exercise at least half an hour a day for five days a week under the director's supervision. There were six companies—the four classes and first and second class proficientes, with captains, instructors, leaders, and substitute leaders. "At the beginning of Freshman year the vital statistics of the class were taken and a simple test made of their muscular strength." This was repeated at stated intervals and the progress noted. A gymnasium "cut" cost the offender two marks; a tardiness, or leaving before class exercise was over, one mark. No particular kind of suit was required, but "every student must lay aside his hat and outer garments as they interfere with the free movement of the limbs." The first class proficientes were twelve volunteers to perform on "apparatus of the old German type, peculiar to the circus and theatre." The second class consisted of the base-ball and boating men, together with other skilled athletes, in course of training for the first division. All proficientes had to work at least five hours per week.

These proficient squads gave some very fine and remarkable exhibitions in Lemont Hall. There were pedal posturing, the

magic ladders, horizontal bars, triple barred eschelle, and to crown all, aerial balancing by the cool headed director himself. Dr. Sargent was first to introduce the feat of the rocking chair on the trapeze, and this, with other daring kindred performances of his, the audience watched with bated breath.

[To be concluded in our next.]

A SUMMER RESORT OF MRS. STOWE.

Though it happens to only a few to be great, either in actual life or in portraying scenes from it, all may derive pleasure from visiting the localities in which the more fortunate and more highly endowed have lived, and from treading, as it were, in their footsteps.

Near by the popular summer resort, Old Orchard, a mile and a half away from the heart of the watering place, stands a small hotel on the edge of the beach, with a few cottages on either side. It is a plain, substantial house, with no attempt at display; and yet it is attractive. There is a well-kept lawn in front, and the rear is circled about by thick woods. A wide piazza runs around three sides of the main building. The "stars and stripes" float from a staff rising from the cupola. One notices at once, in the seclusion and repose, a strong contrast to the stir and gayety of the famous beach near by. Such is the favorite summer hotel of the distinguished wife of one of Bowdoin's distinguished sons, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. The great novelist made an excellent selection, if she sought peace and recreation during the summer months, instead of the giddy excitement which many prefer; for just enough goes on to relieve life of its monotony, while the sea and the wood are congenial and quiet companions to the brain-worker, who is "never less alone than when alone."

It is indeed a delight to stroll away in those woods, especially on a Sabbath morn-

ing, when the church bells of the neighboring beach and of the city hidden over beyond the tall trees are faintly sounding, sweetly mellowed by the distance. The tuneful chimes, hovering in the still air, fall like spirit voices upon the listening ear. Who knows what tales they may have told that noble woman, walking there alone?

It is not far, up through the woods, to a chapel, where the guests of the hotel are wont to attend meeting—a simple, ordinary edifice, in which, though there be not “storied windows richly dight,” to give a “dim religious light,” there are all the essentials for true Christian worship. From the little chapel has doubtless ascended many a sincere prayer; and there many an aching heart found surcease of sorrow.

Of a summer’s afternoon, one can sit at ease on the wide piazza, looking out across the broad breast of ocean; watching the line after line of white-capped waves forever running in, to break and die away upon the shore; gazing upon the piles of golden, fleecy clouds on the border land of earth and sky; peopling those fancied fairy realms with one’s own creation; dimly discerning the far-off ships, as, homeward or outward bound, they gradually come nearer, or fade, little by little, from sight.

While the more nimble and active divert themselves with tennis, or sporting in the surf, or swinging under the great trees, or dancing in the pretty little pavilion, the aged authoress would please to ramble along the concave beach, noticing the curious shells, or here and there a jelly-fish cast up by the waves, and left to dissipate beneath the sun’s hot rays; or to be rowed about, over the placid bay, from whose surface, reflected at sunset, she could see that “sea of glass mingled with fire,” which poor little Eva saw at her own life’s sunset.

The younger people, when tired of the almost pastoral life at the hotel, find a pleas-

ant outing in going over to gayer Old Orchard hard by. The beach railroad furnishes quick and cheap transportation; but the walk is not too long to be undertaken by those of the fair sex who wish. So, when the tide serves, a party can ride over, after tea, spend an evening amid the festive throngs about the great hotels there, and stroll back leisurely along the hard sand, left bare by the receding waters, while the waves, rolling in, threaten noisily to engulf them, but break harmlessly at their feet, and the round moon smiles benignantly down upon the merry-makers. Soon they see the lights of home; soon they are there; and then they leave the beach, the moonlight, and the bracing sea air, and seek repose, all sure of “pleasant dreams and slumbers light,” till morning shall renew the joyous round.

THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT.

Every little while there appear in the newspapers associated press dispatches from Russia announcing either the attempted assassination of some government official, the discovery of plots against the life of the Czar, or of some secret printing office or revolutionary society, or, as they too often do, the execution or banishment of the persons implicated by these discoveries. From such limited information the average American learns all that he knows of the great revolutionary movement which is going on in the Russian Empire.

The Czar is an absolute monarch in every sense of the word. He has in his hands the life, liberty, and fortune of every citizen of the empire. Surrounded by a corrupt court of nobles and officials striving to advance their own interests, regardless of the public welfare, they rule Russia with a despotism as galling as it is oppressive. Added to these are the treatment and wrongs of the political

prisoners, which have been vividly told by Mr. George Kennan, in the *Century*. Against such oppression and cruelty the Russian revolutionists are contending.

The revolutionary movement has existed, in one form or another, for many years. It has its representatives in every class of society and in every position, occupation, and condition of life, among the nobility and the officials, peasants, and artisans, and even among the clergy of the Greek Church. Rich and poor, young and old, male and female, work side by side for a common end, the freedom of Russia. In this as in all movements, great and small, there are fanatics who do the cause much harm, and it is to be expected; but there are also those who take up the work from the best and most unselfish motives; who so forget themselves in their devotion to the cause that they do not hesitate to perform the most desperate and dangerous duties, and even to commit murder. It seems almost impossible for us to conceive of persons ready and willing to break that great commandment of God, "Thou shalt not kill," and to commit murder for the sake of supposed political reforms. But yet, at the revolutionary meeting where the assassination of Alexander II. was planned, forty-seven persons volunteered for the fearful work.

The Nihilists, or Terrorists, form a distinct portion of the revolutionary party. Incited by the most insatiable hatred of the government, and in many cases by a sense of great personal wrong committed against themselves or their friends, they resort to the most extreme measures in order to wreak their vengeance on the tyranny which has oppressed them; and not a few among them look upon anarchy as preferable to the present *regime*. Their condition is indeed desperate, but in the attempt to improve it by means of violence and crime they have only made it more so. The government, instead

of yielding to their demand for more liberty, has only tightened the yoke of oppression which has for so long been fastened on the neck of unfortunate Russia.

So the struggle for freedom goes on between the government and the revolutionists. What the result will be, God only knows, but it is to be hoped that the time will soon come when the mission of the Russian revolutionary movement will be fulfilled, when a constitutional government will be established, and the Russian people will be happy, prosperous, and free.

LEAP-YEAR AND THE SILK GOWN.

We were told in our younger days that leap-year was one that could be divided by four without remainder, or in other words, that it came once every four years. At that time we were probably satisfied with the explanation and did not care to investigate the subject farther. Why it should be called leap-year rather than jump-year, skip-year, or wheel-year, I imagine did not disturb our minds much. We probably received the term in as matter-of-fact a way as we did Julius Cæsar's old namesake, July, which to our minds then had as little connection with any human being as the man in the moon. I am afraid that the term bissextile, to the common run of people, would fail to suggest the repetition of the sixth day of the calends of March, or in other terms, the 24th of February reckoned twice every fourth year.

After a little consideration, we can appreciate the application of the term, as one year leaping over another by a day, but it does not explain to us the singular and varied privileges allowed the fairer sex during such a year. The social liberties, monopolized by the masculine side of humanity for the space of three years, are transferred to the care of the gentler sex, precisely as the clock sounds the midnight hour on New-Year's eve of the fourth year. For this social freak we are

told that the good old priest of the Emerald Isle known as St. Patrick was responsible. While walking along the shores of the renowned Lough Neagh, he accidentally met the pious St. Bridget. The legend tells us that he had just returned from a short expedition against the frogs of the Isle, of which he had made the neighboring bogs and marshes quite destitute. Poor St. Bridget was in tears, and entered the complaint that the ladies of her nunnery had broken out in mutiny, and were trying to overturn all the sacred customs of the cloister. She was puzzled what to do, inasmuch as the unruly maidens had set forth the claim, and strongly demanded in the cause of women's rights that they should have the privilege of "popping the question." This request, or rather warlike expostulation, dumbfounded the zealous celibate, and compelled him again to fly to his pastoral scenes for a sober consideration of the momentous question. During the fit of abstraction that ensued, the last Hibernian croaker is said to have sent up its dying wail. Returning to the disconsolate Bridget, he told her that he would grant the fair rebels the privilege they asked for once in every seven years.

Bridget was overjoyed, threw her arms around his neck, and exclaimed: "Arrah! Pathrick, jewel, I daur'nt go back to the girls wid such a proposal. Make it one year in four."

Patrick at first was thunderstruck and abashed by her impetuosity, but finally recovered his breath and replied: "Bridget, acushla, squeeze me that way agin, an' I will give ye leap-year the longest of the lot."

Misconstruing his statement slightly, Bridget proposed to Saint Patrick on the spot. Patrick was in a dilemma. He was literally in Saint Patrick's purgatory, and disturbed equally as much as the unfortunate gourmands who were tantalized with delicious banquets forever eluding their grasp,

and at the same time were troubled with the colic. Patrick, recognizing his inability to acquiesce, settled the affair with a kiss and a silk gown. He thus set his seal upon that bissextile custom, and sent it forth into the world to cause as much of a stir as the famed serpent that he decoyed into a strong box, and threw into the sea.

From that time to this, the ladies, every leap-year, have had the privilege of proposing, and if rejected, have received a silk gown. The gentlemen have had the same liberty the other three years, and if rejected, have "got the mitten."

SENDING A CREW.

The article upon this subject in the last issue may seem very plausible to the casual reader, but it will be seen that some of the most important considerations were omitted. There seem to be some things needful for an eight-oared crew which are almost entirely out of our reach. The alumni support the crew to quite an extent, but copious subscriptions are also expected from the students; besides the river is rapidly filling up with sand, and at present even there is no part of it suitable for a four mile course. There is, to be sure, boating muscle enough in college, but why not utilize some of it in getting back the base-ball pennant which has graced the halls of Colby for the past two years?

In the summer of 1886 Cornell University had a crew nearly trained, when knowledge of the dissipation of one of its members caused them to disband. In 1887 the University of Pennsylvania had a crew nearly ready for the regatta, when some trouble with their trainer caused them also to disband. Considering the feeling which now exists between these colleges and Bowdoin, it is quite evident that they would not let a four-oared regatta pass without being represented, especially when they could select four men already trained, from their regular crew of

eight. The crew gained a brilliant victory in 1886, and in 1887 made a hard fight, but by a combination of circumstances was defeated; however, it is not very dishonorable to be defeated in the closest race ever rowed. As a matter of fact, the *Boston Globe* devoted one column to an account of the last race, the *Boston Herald* nearly two columns, the *Worcester Daily Telegram* more than three, and others in proportion. It was even mentioned, in summing up the great events of the year, as "The defeat of the Bowdoin crew by the Cornell crew, by two feet, at Lake Quinsigamond, July 3d."

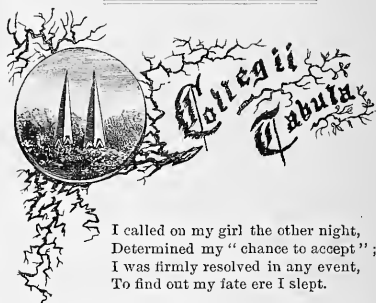
Shall we let the next regatta pass and not be represented, or be content with a four-oared crew until this college is large enough to support an eight?

THE ATHLETIC EXHIBITION.

The annual exhibition of the Athletic Association took place in the Town Hall, on Monday evening, March 19th. The programme was carried out as announced, the calisthenics, however, being omitted. A complete success was scored in every particular. The drills were given almost perfectly, and showed careful training, while all other feats were performed in a manner that left nothing to be desired. The horizontal bar work and tumbling were noticeably good, as was the daring performance upon the special trapeze. Everything was done so well however that it is difficult to praise particular points. The prize cup was awarded to '89.

The hall was filled with a large and enthusiastic audience, who showed by their frequent applause their thorough appreciation of every feat. About sixty members of the Portland Turnverein were present with their instructor, and professed themselves well pleased with the evening's entertainment. They were accompanied by a num-

ber of their lady friends. After the exhibition a short order of dances was enjoyed, and at about twelve the company dispersed. Excellent music was furnished throughout the exercises and during the hop by Gilbert's Orchestra of Portland.



I called on my girl the other night,
Determined my "chance to accept";
I was firmly resolved in any event,
To find out my fate ere I slept.

Very soon I was sitting with sweet Rosa, dear,
In the parlor—a small pretty room.
I confess I was "rattled"; who wouldn't have been?
And I wished then that I could "slide home."

We talked of the weather, the dance, and the play,
And at length, when my patience was spent,
I let the "pop" fly," and she wasn't "put out,"
But blushing, she gave her consent.

What followed can easily be understood;
You've "been there" yourself, I surmise.
In the midst of our bliss one look at the door—
Great Heavens! it made my hair "rise."

Her irate old pater had "dropped" to our game,
And I found myself in a tight "box";
Perceiving my "error," I "picked up" my hat,
Which I placed on my deep anburn locks.

I "fumbled" around for my gold-headed cane,
And then I "played off" towards the door;
I stated my case to the savage papa,
And begged him his wrath to give o'er.

He said not a word, but his big thick-soled shoe
Spoke volumes to my troubled view,
He lifted that shoe; first there came an "out-
shoot"—
And next a "base hit" did ensue.

Then I made a "home run" in double quick time,
And "stole" up the stairs full of gloom.
I tripped on a step and then—I woke up,
And the sunlight was flooding my room.

The Glee Club made a fine showing at their first concert in Portland. They were greeted by a large

audience, who thoroughly appreciated the efforts of the boys to give them an idea of Bowdoin music. The club gave a genuine college ring to the songs; and when the soul-stirring strains of "Old Phi Chi" resounded through the hall the enthusiasm of the audience knew no bounds. The club will sing in Saco the 21st, and perhaps in Bath some time this term. They will also furnish music for the Chautauqua graduation at Fryeburg early in July.

C. F. Moulton, '87, visited the college last week.

The next Junior theme subjects are: 1.—"German Manners and Customs"; 2.—"Should One Aim to be Popular?"

The members of the Senior class of the Medical School have elected the following officers: President, W. W. Wilcomb; Vice-President, Geo. W. Weeks; Secretary and Treasurer, Martin; Orator, Geo. P. Morgan; Committee, C. W. Harlow, J. G. Quimby, Millett.

A Sophomore, rooming on the fourth floor, has a novel way of entering his room when locked out. He ascends into the attic where the kindling wood fiend has made such havoc that he can without difficulty drop down into his coal closet.

Tutor Skolfield is making a chemical analysis of the meteor which fell at Castine in 1845.

Mr. F. K. Saunders, a Yale Theological student, and representing the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. Associations, will address the College Y. M. C. A., Sunday afternoon, the 25th inst. Mr. Saunders established the first College Y. M. C. A. in Asia.

Harriman, '89, and Allard, '91, have re-joined their classes.

A Freshman was recently discovered in one of the halls at the foot of the stairs in an unconscious, all-in-a-heap, front-toothless condition, and with a severe hemorrhage of the proboscis in progress. Loving hands soon brought the waif to, who, in explaining his sad predicament, blurted out as best he could in the absence of his incisors: "I met a *Bugle* editor at the head of the stairs. I only asked him 'When is the *Bugle* coming out?' and the first thing I knew I didn't know nothing."

"A second edition of Mr. Dexter Carleton Washburn's 'Songs from the Seasons' has been published by Charles T. Walter, St. Johnsbury, Vt. These verses have won high praise from eminent critics. Richard Henry Stoddard says in the *New York Mail and Express*: 'Mr. Washburn is one of the best of

the young school of verse writers.' Mr. Washburn is at present on the staff of the *New York Press*. He is one of Lewiston's most promising sons." Mr. Washburn is a graduate of Bates, class of '85.

In his lecture to the Juniors, Wednesday morning, Prof. Robinson spoke of the poor facilities for ventilation in the school buildings of the town, having made an examination of them with Dr. Young of the State Board of Health. He strongly condemns the present system of ventilation.

President Hyde spends some of his leisure time in playing tennis in the Town Hall. He is an expert player, and the man with a feminine "serve" must not mix in with the "Prex."

The Juniors have begun their final reviews in German and English History.

The Sophomores have some practical work in Latin under Prof. Pease, this term. Each member of the class has to edit one of Cicero's letters, giving a translation, making comments on construction, and giving the opinions of various editors on obscure passages. The work is eminently practical, and, needless to say, is much enjoyed by all.

Prof. Robinson made an analysis of some dynamite for the Megantic Railroad Company, last week.

Early in May, Rev. C. H. Wheeler, D.D., class '47, President of Euphrates College, Harpoot, Turkey, will address the College Y. M. C. A.

Prof. Johnson recently presented some printed blanks of his own design to the Y. M. C. A. They are to be used in announcing the speakers and topics to be discussed at the various meetings of the association.

Rev. R. B. Howard, '56, secretary of the American Peace Society, addressed the students in Memorial Hall, Monday evening, the 12th inst. He spoke at length upon the objects and workings of the society. A gentleman in Philadelphia offers, through him, a prize of \$10 for the best written essay on the subject, "A Substitute for War." The prize is open only to members of the Junior class. The essays must be handed to President Hyde by June 1st. If proper interest be shown in the subject, it is quite probable that the prize will be offered annually.

The Stranger for March 9th, published by the students of Bridgton Academy, contains the tribute, in the form of very appropriate resolutions, of the class of '84, Bridgton Academy, to the memory of Edgar Stanley Barrett, Bowdoin, '88.

The following alumni have recently called on

their *Alma Mater*: Dr. W. S. Thompson, '75; F. W. Davis, '85; and Little and Merrill, '87.

As was stated in our last number, Prof. Little will leave his present stopping place on the 22d, but will travel in the South until the snow has left New England. We shall be glad to welcome him back to the college.

Gilmore, Colby's genial first baseman, is supplying the Unitarian pulpit in Waterville. He will find time amid his clerical duties to again cover the first bag of the Varsity team.

Fred G. Merrill, ex-'88, was recently appointed Justice of the Peace and Quorum by Gov. Marble.

Sanford Baldwin, who is fitting for Bowdoin at Nichols Latin School, was awarded first prize at the prize declamation which took place in Lewiston the 9th inst.

Mitchell, '89, was elected Supervisor of the Free-port Schools the 12th inst.

The number of students attending the Medical School has already reached 82. The following are college graduates: Page, '81, Townsend, '85, Overlock, '86, Small, '86, and Smith, '87, from Colby; Donnell, '83, Sprague, '86, and Harlow, '85, from Bates; Richmond, '86, Wilcomb, '87, and Merrill, '87, from Dartmouth; Brock, '86, and Haskell, '87, from Amherst; Preston, '80, from Baldwin University; and Robinson, '76, Files, '83, Lindsey, '84, Adams, '84, Whittier, '85, and H. M. Moulton, '87, from Bowdoin.

One of the anomalies of the new ranking system is that with an average of 7.49 a man obtains only third class standing, while the happy person whose rank is 6.75 may receive first class standing. Will some member of the Faculty please demonstrate?

The late Mrs. Margaret A. Elton of Boston, Mass., bequeathed to the college three portraits by Badger, one of her father, Frederick Allen, Esq., an eminent lawyer of Maine; one of her mother, an accomplished woman, whose valuable collection of fossils Mrs. Elton gave to the college some time since; and one of her brother, Augustus O. Allen, class of '48, as a child; also a plaster bust of her mother to accompany the collection of fossils.

Our choir has fallen into "innocuous desuetude."

Prof. Woodruff occupied the pulpit of the Congregational Church last Sunday. He also preached in the evening at the vestry on School Street.

A little girl was recently seen on the campus, with a jug, soliciting pennies for the Fullerton Professorship of Cobb Divinity School, Bates College.

It is understood that the Faculty of the Maine State College will not allow the nine to enter the Maine State League.

The attendance upon chapel exercises is so large that every seat is occupied.

The weather for the past week frees the minds of the editors from the fear lest they be overburdened with poetical productions on spring.

A. R. Butler, '86, made a short visit to the college a few days ago.

Rogers, '89, was one of the candidates for school committee on the Republican ticket at the recent election in Wells. Unfortunately for Rogers, the town went Democratic.

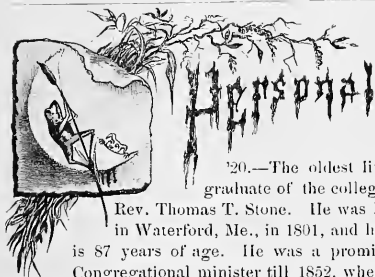
Prof. Chapman will occupy the pulpit of the Augusta Congregational Church next Sunday. The *Kennebec Journal* speaks thus of the professor: "Hon. J. W. Bradbury, whose service in the United States Senate during a period famous for orators gave him a wide field of observation, pronounces Prof. Chapman's delivery the most classical he has ever heard."

Dr. Young, Secretary of the State Board of Health, who recently examined the sanitary condition of the school-houses of Brunswick, pronounces the new school building on Powder House Hill as near a model school-house as any he has yet visited. The plan of the building was drawn according to ideas advanced by Prof. Robinson. Not only is the ventilation as near perfect as possible, but in respect to light it is a marked innovation. There are no windows on the south side of the building, and all the light falls on the desks over the backs and left shoulders of the scholars.

Rev. R. B. Howard, '56, addressed the Y. M. C. A., last Sunday.

We would suggest that the bowling-alleys in the basement of the gymnasium be re-furnished with the needful paraphernalia. There is scarcely a ball which is not so chipped and broken as to be of little use. Most of the pins, also are in the same condition. Bowling is one of the best recreations which the gymnasium affords, and we hope that the necessary apparatus will soon be supplied.

The Amherst student whose "cuts" amount to more than one-tenth of his recitation hours, makes up the deficit at the rate of a dollar an hour to the instructing professor.—*Ex.*



'20.—The oldest living graduate of the college is Rev. Thomas T. Stone. He was born in Waterford, Me., in 1801, and hence is 87 years of age. He was a prominent Congregational minister till 1852, when he accepted the pastorate of the Unitarian church at Bolton, Mass., over which he has continued to preside ever since. Mr. Stone is the author of several valuable and interesting works, which give him a prominent place among the distinguished writers.

'21.—The two surviving members of the class of '21 are Dr. Rufus K. Cushing, of Brewer, Me., and Isaac W. Wheelwright, of Byfield, Mass. Mr. Cushing is a native of Brunswick, and one of his medical instructors was James McKeen, M.D., class of '17.

'25.—A resident of Washington, D. C., says that ex-Senator James W. Bradbury made a visit to the White House, a short time ago on his way to Florida, and was received on the floor of the Senate with much respect. They remarked that the veteran's eyes were as bright and flashing as ever, although his form was bent, and his locks white.

'32.—Rev. C. A. Bartol conducted the funeral services of Miss Louisa M. Alcott, March 8th, and paid a glowing tribute to her memory. He also preached the funeral sermon of Miss Alcott's father, A. Bronson Alcott, who died two days before her.

'34.—The Rockland Congregationalist Church celebrated its 50th anniversary, Sunday, March 11th. Its first pastor was Samuel C. Fessenden, brother of Hon. Wm. Pitt Fessenden, '25. Mr. Fessenden continued as its pastor for eighteen years. Since then there have been seven ministers, one a Bowdoin man, Edw. F. Cutler, '28.

'42.—Thomas Tash, superintendent of the Portland schools, in his annual report, recommends a trial of promotions in the schools without the use of rank marks.

'43.—William A. Goodwin has been re-appointed City Civil Engineer of Portland.

'51.—Dr. A. C. Hamlin recently lectured before the Y. M. C. A. in Bangor, on the fishery question.

'54.—Wm. D. Washburn and Franklin A. Wilson were both law students under Hon. John A. Peters. Mr. Washburn was a brother of Hon. Israel Washburn. He has been a prominent railroad man in the

West, and has been a member of the House in Congress from Minnesota.

'55.—Commissioner Wm. L. Putnam, of Portland, has prepared for the press an exhaustive argument in behalf of the fisheries agreement just negotiated in Washington.

'58.—Frank Sewall, President of Urbana University, has just published a new book, entitled "The New Metaphysics." Mr. Sewall is also the author of "The Pillar of Stone," "The Hem of His Garment," and the "Latin Speaker."

'59.—James A. Howe, Professor of Theology in Bates College, was a classmate in Bowdoin of Dr. Alfred Mitchell, and Hon. Stephen J. Young of Brunswick.

'61.—Thompson's Political Economy, under the section "Economy of Land," refers to an article written by Edw. Stanwood, and gives the author a high compliment. The article appeared in 1872, under the title of "The Farmer's Difficulty," in the *Old and New*.

'63.—Melville A. Cochrane entered the Union Army in his Junior year in college, and is still an officer in the regular army. He was taken prisoner at Chickamauga, and for seventeen months was an inmate of a rebel prison. He escaped twice, but was retaken. His native place is Litchfield, Me. He is now stationed in the West.

'68.—Chas. J. Chapman has been re-elected Mayor of Portland.

'68.—The *Boston Globe* highly compliments the prosecuting attorney in the Stain-Cromwell case, Hon. Orville D. Baker. It says that he displayed a strategy in logic that surprised old lawyers, and riveted the attention of every one in the court-room, and that the manner in which he fired the alibi camp was one of the grandest legal illuminations ever witnessed in New England.

'72.—Hon. H. M. Heath, of Augusta, will deliver the oration before Lincoln Post at Sidney next Memorial Day.

'78.—Dr. Willis W. French died in his home in New York, Sunday, March 11th, from pneumonia, after a short illness. He was a popular young physician of that city, and had a bright outlook. He was a native of Portsmouth, N. H., and graduated from the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons five years after receiving his diploma from Bowdoin. He practiced for a short time in the West, but returned to New York in 1886, where he has since remained, being at one time connected with the Board of Health.

'81.—Hon. Daniel J. McGillicuddy was again Democratic candidate for Mayor of Lewiston, but was defeated. He has acted as Mayor one year.

'85.—Ralph S. French, Esq., of Thomaston, Me., has been appointed Justice of the Peace and Quorum; also John A. Peters, Esq., of Ellsworth.

IN MEMORIAM.

CLASS MEETING OF '89, }
Bowdoin College, March 19, 1888. }

We have been called upon now for the first time in our college course to mourn the death of a classmate.

While we in our present loss humbly submit to the will of God, believing that "He doeth all things well," yet we can but feel that by the death of our classmate, Herbert Merrill, each one of us has lost a true and firm friend, and that a vacant place has been made in our class which can never be filled.

Resolved, That we extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family with whom we mourn, and that a copy of this tribute be sent to them and to the press.

S. L. FOGG,
B. C. CARROLL,
F. H. HILL,
D. E. OWEN,
E. R. STEARNS,

Committee for '89.

HALL OF THETA DELTA CHI, }
March 19, 1888. }

Whereas, Our All-Wise Heavenly Father has seen fit to call to himself our dear brother, Willis W. French, '78;

Resolved, That, while bowing humbly to the Divine will, we feel that the Fraternity has lost a most worthy brother, the medical profession a most promising member, and the country a most valuable citizen;

Resolved, That we tender to the sorrowing friends and relatives of the deceased our most heartfelt sym-

pathies, yet we fully recognize that only the Creator can soothe them in their afflictions;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

A. C. SHOREY,
G. F. FREEMAN,
B. D. RIDLON,

Committee.

THETA DELTA CHI HALL, }
March 19, 1888. }

The recent death of our beloved brother, the late Herbert Merrill, member of the Junior class of Bowdoin College, is one of those afflictions permitted by an All-Wise and Ever Merciful Father, the reason of which, in our weak human wisdom, we cannot solve; but amid our grief and sorrow at the sudden removal of our beloved friend from our sight we still look upward with the firm confidence that our loving Father doth all things well. We also find consolation in remembrance of our brother's upright consistent Christian character which has ever been manifest in his daily life among us; therefore, it is

Resolved, That we, the members of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, while we recognize our irreparable loss, bow in humble submission to the will of our Divine Master who has seen fit to remove our beloved brother to the Omega Charge above, and that we extend to the relatives of our deceased brother our deepest sympathy in this hour of common sorrow; that these resolutions be entered on our records, and a copy of the same be sent to the family and to the public press.

S. G. STACEY, '89,
A. E. STEARNS, '90,
J. R. HORNE, JR., '91,

Committee on Resolutions.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, APRIL 4, 1888.

No. 17.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XVII., No. 17.—APRIL 4, 1888.

Seasonable (?),	219
EDITORIAL NOTES,	219
The Reply,	222
Our Gymnasium Development (concluded),	223
The Spring Poet's Fate,	224
In Days of Yore,	224
The Study of the Bible,	225
The Whispering Pines,	226
The Old College "Blue Laws,"	226
COMMUNICATION,	228
Reflection,	228
George Evans,	228
The Pursuit of Special Studies,	229
COLLEGIUM TABULA,	230
PERSONAL,	232

SEASONABLE (?).

"Come gentle Spring! ethereal mildness, come!"

So sang the poet in his distant home.

The Sophomore, while half the world in slumber lies,

Demands her presence 'neath the midnight skies,

As round his fire he cuts fantastic capers,

And, in lieu of incense, burns the college papers.

Yet when we fain would give her welcome warm,

We greet, alas! but Winter's icy form.



The editorial board chosen to conduct Vol. XVIII. is composed of the following gentlemen:

WILLIAM M. EMERY,

GEORGE T. FILES,

FREMONT J. C. LITTLE,

DANIEL E. OWEN,

FRANK L. STAPLES,

EDWIN R. STEARNS,

OLIVER P. WATTS,

of '89;

GEORGE B. CHANDLER,

JOHN M. W. MOODY,

THOMAS C. SPILLANE,

of '90.

To those of our readers who have not yet paid their subscriptions, we would say once more that it will give us great pleasure to receive from them the amount due. The end of the year has come and we still owe a considerable sum to our printers. We desire to close our account with them at the earliest possible moment. It is needless to say that we have no thought of becoming independently rich as a result of our editorial labors, but we do hope that we shall not be out of pocket by the operation. There is enough work and anxiety attending the issue of the ORIENT, without the needless addition of the element of financial risk. Please settle at once and oblige the editors.

The revival of musical interests, which has taken place at Bowdoin during this term is a fresh sign of vigorous life amongst the student body. The formation of the Glee Club and Orchestra has brought forward much excellent material which would otherwise have escaped notice. The steady and thorough training that the members of the former are receiving from Mr. Stockbridge, of Portland, has borne fruit in the large audiences which have greeted them wherever they have sung. Their success should stimulate them to fresh efforts, that on their trip through the State during the coming vacation they may leave a record of which Bowdoin shall feel justly proud.

Now that a beginning has been made there is no reason why the Glee Club should not remain a permanent feature among the organizations of the college. It seems strange indeed that it has not been formed before. In many of the other New England colleges glee clubs have for some time existed and have played a prominent part in the life of the students. We hail, as a good omen, the formation of a club here, and we wish to its members a complete success.

The base-ball season is drawing near, and before many weeks have passed the colleges of the State will again begin their yearly struggle for the championship. There seems at present to be considerable doubt as to whether Bates will enter the league. We hope, however, that she will decide to do so, as a contest between four colleges will naturally be more interesting than one between three. Colby and Orono both have strong teams, and the coming season promises to be an exciting one.

Our own nine, too, appears to be fully as good as it was last year. If indications are to be trusted, the batting will be even stronger than it then was. Of the fielding

it is of course impossible to say anything definite at present, but we have every reason to suppose that it will equal and perhaps excel the usual standard.

It is to be hoped that the Delta will be in fit condition to occupy before the team starts upon its Massachusetts trip, provided such a trip be made this year. Measures should be taken for clearing the diamond in the coming vacation, and for making any repairs that may prove necessary. Fortunately the snow gives indication of leaving the ground considerably sooner than it did last year, and there seems to be no reason why there should not be some opportunity for practice before April 21st, the day upon which it has been arranged to play the Portlands.

The number of men in training makes the formation of a second nine an affair of comparative ease. Add to this the fact that the medical students possess an excellent battery, and it seems as though the college team should not lack abundant opportunity for profitable practice.

All things considered, the coming struggle for the championship will be inferior in interest to none that has taken place within the past few years. Wherever the pennant may go, it will be won only by hard and persistent work. We feel confident that our own nine will make a good showing, and will strain every nerve to bring the banner once more to the halls of old Bowdoin.

We would suggest to those who took part in the ushering-in of Spring, that the reading-room was hardly an appropriate place from which to obtain material for the celebration. They should remember that considerable inconvenience naturally results from any injury done to a room where most students are in the habit of spending some time each day. The act was a thoughtless

one, and we hope that it will never be repeated.

As will be seen in our local column, through the generosity of one of the younger graduates of the college, the chapel is soon to be provided with a new organ, and arrangements will be made to secure the regular attendance of an organist and choir at the devotional exercises. The gift will be thoroughly appreciated, by all chapel goers, both members of the faculty and students, and the donor merits the thanks of all interested in the welfare of the college. The provision also for insuring the presence of a choir is a wise one. No fault can be found with the students who formerly officiated in that capacity, yet their performance of the duty they had assumed was not so constant as one could wish. Good singing adds much to the interest of the morning exercises, yet it is a feature which of late has been entirely omitted. How soon the new organ will be placed in position we do not know; but even if it is not ready for use at the beginning of next term, there should be no lack of singing. From the members of the Glee Club a choir can easily be selected, and we hope that during the whole spring term regular music will form a part of the devotional exercises in King Chapel.

The contest for the Class of '68 Prize for the best written and spoken part, occurs in Upper Memorial, on Thursday evening. This, it will be remembered, takes the place of the second Senior and Junior Exhibition formerly held at this time. For five or six years the prize has been discontinued, but having again become available, it is once more offered. The contestants, and other particulars, have been mentioned in a former issue.

Our editorial labors have at length drawn

to a close, and with this seventeenth number of Volume XVII., the '88 board resign to the hands of '89 the charge which was intrusted to them one year ago. It has been their endeavor to faithfully perform the duty which devolved upon them, and to leave behind in the ORIENT files a volume that shall be worthy to rank with those of their predecessors. Whether or not this end has been attained it is not for them to say. This, however, they can say, that although they have fallen short in the execution of their purpose, yet the will to do better has not been lacking.

We have endeavored to make the general tone of the ORIENT conform to our idea of the true object of a college publication. We do not think, as many do, that its sole mission is the printing of humorous articles. The aim of the editor should be to draw forth and develop whatever literary talent may exist among the students. Thus only will his paper represent the real sentiment of the college in which it is published. A judicious mingling of original light and serious (not heavy) articles, drawn from as many writers and sources as possible, seems to us to be the *ne plus ultra* of college journalism. It is needless to say, however, that we make no pretensions to having even approximated to that happy state.

No one has been more painfully conscious of the defects of their publication than have the editors themselves. The weak points of any subject can be clearly perceived only by close acquaintance. Probably very little outside criticism is uttered which has not been fully anticipated by the editorial board. As far as possible, errors when foreseen have been corrected, yet it was inevitable that much that was unsatisfactory should be allowed to pass into print.

In the writing of editorials there is a certain danger against which we would warn our successor, the more especially since we

feel that we ourselves have, to a considerable degree, fallen a victim to it. There is a certain stereotyped phraseology and mode of expression, to which one is liable unless he carefully guards against it. The performance of this duty is apt to become a mere task, mechanically discharged, the more so because the field from which subjects are to be drawn is not an extensive one, and more or less repetition is necessary. A living interest in college affairs, and a constant watch against this evil are the best means of averting it.

We can but follow the example of preceding editors in expressing our deep sense of obligation to our printers at Lewiston. Much of our matter has been sent up to them piecemeal and in the crudest form, but it has always been returned in almost perfect order. We can heartily recommend them to any who desire to have work done faithfully and well.

Throughout the whole year there has been perfect harmony upon the editorial board. Every member has shown a willingness to work, and has discharged promptly and efficiently the duties assigned to him. Affairs have gone on with a smoothness that has left nothing to be desired; and we would thank our associates for the good-will which they have shown in the performance of their respective tasks.

There is a peculiar feeling experienced when laying aside for the last time accustomed work of any sort, even though its performance has not always been an unmixed pleasure. There are many things which, could we again pass through the year which has just expired, we should endeavor to correct. But one learns only by experience, and perhaps even were the opportunity offered we should make as many mistakes as before. While we have endeavored to frankly express our opinion on any subject that seemed to call for criticism, yet there are some points

upon which various reasons have prevented us from uttering our views. Perhaps we have been overcautious, but certainly it is better to err on that side than on the other. We hope and think that nothing has been printed in the course of our seventeen numbers which should not have appeared.

To our readers of the past year we bid farewell, thanking them for the attention and patronage they have bestowed upon us; to our successors, we wish the most complete prosperity and good fortune in the accomplishment of the duty which has fallen to them.

THE REPLY.

'Twas asked by one, some time ago,
To picture to his doubtful mind
What being of the gentler kind,
In face, in form, in style, I trow,
The boys in college most admire.
Though no one spoke, yet all, I ween,
A beauteous face some time had seen,
Which filled his heart with Cupid's fire.

One would have said: "The praise I sing
Of her whose image holds my dreams:
Blue are her eyes; indeed it seems
Her glance some gem of azure brings;
Her hair with purest gold is tinged,
In gentle flowing waves it falls,
Which to one's mind the picture calls
Of sunset sky with gold all fringed."

"With eyes of jasper mine is blest,"
A second says, "and from them flash
A fiery glance, a merry dash,
That seems of life entire possessed;
Her well-poised head appears like night,
So dark those locks that o'er it fall,
Well might the lot to her befall
Of gypsy queen, and all seem right."

Ah, no! deceived ye all must be
In those that types of beauty seem,
A maiden fair—'tis not a dream—
Is come, that one and all should see
Those mild brown eyes with thoughtful look,
And hair of kindred hue above;
Those eyes are filled with looks of love
And confidence which all might brook.

OUR GYMNASIUM DEVELOPMENT.

(Concluded.)

In 1873 the gymnasium was wanted for a chemical laboratory, and the apparatus was removed to Lower Memorial, then unfinished. This was not so well adapted for the purpose as Commons Hall, but was the only place available. Exercise went on as formerly. Those were the days of the hated and oppressive military drill, which was required in addition to gymnasium work. The famous rebellion came in 1874, and on the return of the boys the compromise was made that either of the two could be elected. The popular gymnasium training was the better patronized, and the drill master had but few cadets. Dr. Sargent left after his graduation. Mention need not be made of his since successful career, further than to state that he is now in charge of the largest and finest college gymnasium in the country, is inventor of some of the best and most widely employed apparatus, and that his scientific system of measuring and training is used in over one hundred places.

Frederick King Smyth, Bowdoin, '67, son of the famous mathematician, Prof. William Smyth, was Dr. Sargent's successor. He was also tutor in mathematics at the time. Not much is learned about the work under his superintendency. Field Day had been instituted in 1874, and many good records were being annually made, owing largely to the advantages the "gym" offered. The *Bugle*, December, 1876, says: "Work is going on in the gymnasium in a desultory, aimless kind of a way by the upperclassmen who have been through the mill, and in a surprisingly energetic manner by the Freshmen who haven't," which shows us that Bowdoin boys a decade ago were built much like the Bowdoin boys of to-day. For the year 1877-78 Dr. Alfred Greely Ladd, '73, now of Philadelphia, was "*Cur. Corp. et Gymnasi-arch*," as the triennial has it. He was fol-

lowed by a college classmate, Daniel Arthur Robinson, who attended medical lectures at the same time, and was also for a while instructor in mathematics. Dr. Robinson was very popular, and under his vigorous supervision an interest was aroused in gymnastics equal to that during Dole's and Sargent's *regimes*. Training was again systematic, regular, and universal, and exhibitions were once more given. In 1880 base-ball and boating men had to do their special work in addition to the required exercises instead of in place of them, which caused some protests. One spring, as a substitute for exercise in poorly ventilated Memorial, Dr. Robinson announced a walk to Mere Brook. Many who saw here a good chance to shirk were quickly caught, for the roll was shrewdly called at the stream, much to the future discomfiture of those who cut. These evening strolls to Mere Brook became very celebrated.

The year 1881 saw Memorial Hall's completion being rapidly pushed, and its utilization as a gymnasium at an end. Dr. Robinson graduated from the Medical School, and went to Bangor to practice. Most of the apparatus was stored under the chapel, where it now is, except a few simple pieces set up in Winthrop ground floor, west side, for the use of the oar-wielders and ball-tossers. Here these trained for several years. For the first time in a score of years Bowdoin, once so noted for physical culture, was without a director or a decent gymnasium. The drill-master "folded his tents and silently stole away" this year, too, and everything in these lines sank into "innocuous desuetude." '84's *Bugle* gives, in a picture of the burial ground of old college institutions, a headstone on which two Indian clubs are sadly crossed, with the legend, "Gym, died, 1881."

The students soon began to clamor for a new building, and for five years their wailings were heard. In the ORIENT's columns the subject was given no rest. Finally, a

canvass for money was made among the alumni of all classes since 1870, those before that having contributed quite heavily towards Memorial Hall. No end was reached until 1884. Then Dr. Sargent came back to his *Alma Mater* to lecture. He generously offered to equip fully a gymnasium with his most improved apparatus if the alumni would furnish a suitable building. Now the matter was taken hold of in earnest, and in two years \$12,000 was secured. Much credit is due to Prof. Robinson and Treasurer Young for their untiring zeal in raising funds. Rotch & Tilden, architects of Boston, furnished acceptable designs, and Jas. A. Philbrook, of Lisbon Falls, was awarded the contract. Ground was broken in September, 1885, and in March, 1886, the present beautiful building was finished. Mr. Whittier, our efficient instructor, came to us in September, 1886, and it is gratifying to know that last summer the Boards re-elected him for a term of three years.

Lack of space has forbidden us to give more than the dry bones of our gymnastic history. Can we not, from it, prophesy success still more glorious in the future? And what better tribute could be paid to the man who has done so much for Bowdoin in this direction, than to name our well appointed structure in honor of the generous donor, the Sargent Gymnasium?

THE SPRING POET'S FATE.

The poet wrote, in his easy chair,
A rhyme with rhythmical ring,
And over his visage a pensive air
Diffused itself as he scribbled there,
Singing a song of the spring.

The editor cursed and tore his hair,
And he raged in his sanctum grim;
And down the steep and fatal stair
He kicked that poet of pensive air,
The poet who sung of spring.

And the poet, in the depths of hell,
Bewails his fearful lot,
For the devil does his duty well,
And into the poet's private cell
He shovels the brimstone hot.

And the demons rave and rage below,
And they howl and dance and sing;
And deep in the realms of endless woe,
Where pits of sulphur burn and glow,
They lay for the poets of spring.

IN DAYS OF YORE.

It is a pleasant privilege of those who have "been through" college to tell incidents occurring in the course, and, like the soldier in Goldsmith's poem, "shoulder the crutch and show how fields were won." A Bowdoin alumnus has generally a goodly stock of yarns to spin, for the boys of the olden time were a frolicsome, roistering lot, always playing some pranks on their fellows or the people of the town.

A gentleman who was "one of the boys" while in college (though his staid professional demeanor well conceals it now), said that the bouts with the "Medics," so frequent in his time, served as a kind of safety-valve to both departments, and that the Medical students were generally ready and willing to "hold up their corner."

The fact that both departments had recitations in the Medical building brought about many a little tilt, one of which was as follows: Some of the "Literarys" had a pastime of pulling the coats, scarfs, and hats of the Medics from the hooks in the entries, and throwing them on the floor. The Medics determined to put a stop to this practice. So one day a lot of them cut lecture, and employed the time when the "Literarys" were in recitation, leaving their own garments on the hooks outside, in filling the coat pockets with material from the dissecting room. It was a cold, winter's day. When the hour was up the victims rushed forth,

threw on their coats, and plunged their hands deep in the pockets. . . . The reader's imagination shall supply the resulting scene, and the appearance of the stairways. The Medics scored their point, for their rivals appreciated that they had been paid in their own coin, and the coats were henceforth unmolested.

But even when the boys could not "monkey with" the Medics, they were not at a loss for fun. A worthy Irishman, who lived not very far from the campus, had a nice little cow, which was his pet and pride. One fine morning he went out as usual to feed and milk her, but she had disappeared. In vain he searched and advertised; no trace could be found.

But while her owner was diligently hunting for the cow, she was snugly installed in the attic of one of the dormitories. Of course the creature was homesick—cows usually are under more favorable circumstances—and would soon have brought deliverance by her bellowings, if the boys had not been too crafty to permit it. Except at meal times a stout strap about the muzzle coerced the unwilling bovine into unnatural silence. In providing food, a club was formed, which acted on the old Spartan principle, that theft was no crime unless found out. A fellow would stroll into a grocery store, and carelessly seat himself upon or near a barrel of oats or corn. At convenient moments he would fill his pockets, and then "light out." Those who did not bring a quart of oats or corn each day were fined.

For several days the Irishman searched, without success. Meanwhile the cow, being well fed and regularly milked, took no harm.

But it was only a joke, and so when it had been carried far enough, the creature was restored to her owner one night, as mysteriously as she had been carried away; and the boys, knowing that the owner could ill afford to be deprived of the milk and

butter, transmitted to him a sum of money sufficient to not only make good the loss, but almost enough to buy another cow.

THE STUDY OF THE BIBLE.

The study of the Bible is one that is attracting our attention more and more day by day, and year by year the number of its students, although small at the present time, is constantly increasing, showing that the need of it is being recognized. One can scarcely take up a paper or magazine but what some reference is made to the Bible, either in a direct or indirect way, and yet how many persons there are who are ignorant of the vast amount of knowledge there is contained in it.

The question naturally comes to us, Why should not the study of the Bible have a place in our college curriculum, as any other study, or as an elective? Nine out of every ten men in college come here for the purpose of obtaining a liberal education.

The Bible, it seems to me, is certainly one of the books which we ought to be familiar with, or at least have some knowledge of, and if a man does not obtain it while in college, where will he get it? Surely not after he leaves college and goes into the world, where his time and attention are taken up by the affairs of every-day life. Consequently he will be unversed in one of the most important books in existence.

We take up the study of the different Latin and Greek writers, especially the former, here in college. Everything in regard to them is criticised,—the different styles of the writers, their lives, the times in which their works were written, and in which the personages connected with them lived. In fact many important points come up throughout the study. So it should be in regard to the study of the Bible. Points may come up in this study, as in other ones, which may seem

to us unreasonable, but we must take into consideration the times and circumstances in which they were written and then all will be plain. In this way a vast amount of valuable knowledge can be obtained from the Bible which is of great importance to each one of us, as we shall have the account of the foundation of the world, and the growth of man, together with the history of the oldest nations.

For the furtherance of this study there are many different methods depending entirely upon the way in which one wishes to pursue it; with different ends in view it must be taken up in a different manner. There is certainly a great opportunity for one to study, and from the enthusiasm received from the recent New England Intercollegiate Convention, held in Boston, it will doubtless be brought more vividly to our notice.

It has been predicted, and indeed truly, that long the study of the Bible will have a place in our college curriculums for the advancement of Biblical literature. This we fully believe from the position taken by many of our leading college Presidents in regard to this matter.

THE WHISPERING PINES.

In spring and summer, fall and winter,
 In rain and sunshine, heat and cold,
 The whispering pines melodious sermons preach us,
 With cadence sweet as in the days of old.

They tell us of the men who lived and labored
 In our dear college in its early years,
 Of Cleaveland, Smyth, of Upham, and of Packard,
 Whose very names old Bowdoin still reveres.

Beneath their shade walked Longfellow and Hawthorne
 As students in the days long since gone by;
 Their souls, inspired by the woodland Muses,
 Made for themselves names which shall never die.

Stately descendants of the grand old forest,
 Pines, still communion with our spirits hold.
 Murmur through years to come thy benedictions,
 As ye have done so oft in days of old.

THE OLD COLLEGE "BLUE LAWS."

There is among a pile of neglected pamphlets of the library a battered copy of what was once the laws of one of our sister colleges. It was originally the property of William Allen, D.D., third President of Bowdoin, and was published nearly a hundred years ago. The rules laid down in this little volume seem to us now almost absurd, and from a practical point of view of an inquisitorial tendency.

In regard to the observance of the first day of our week, several pages of technically-worded articles were devoted to the proper conduct of that day. It was enacted that whoever should profane the Lord's Day by unnecessary work, either by visiting, or walking in the streets or fields, or by otherwise behaving himself disorderly, should be fined, not exceeding three shillings, or be admonished, make a public confession, or be rusticated, according to the nature and aggravation of the case. Alas! What would become of the walks around the Fish-way, the pleasant jaunts to Maquoit Point, and the delightful strolls on the Mall, if such restraints were in vogue now? How many monitor's slips would be free from the absence mark, I venture to ask?

Gambling was evidently obnoxious in those days for it was wisely provided that if any student should play cards, billiards, or any game of hazard, he should be fined not exceeding five shillings; if he should repeat the offense, he should be fined not exceeding ten shillings; and if he persisted in the habit he should be summarily dealt with, that is, rusticated and so forth. To visit a tippling-shop cost about six shillings exclusive of the drinks and possible expulsion.

All ye who celebrate the advent of spring, ye Sophs who glory in the inherited instinct for plunder, attention! No scholar shall keep a gun, or pistol, or any gun-powder in college, without leave of the President, nor shall any scholar go a gunning or fishing,

without leave from the President or one of the Tutors, under penalty of one shilling for either of the offenses aforesaid. And if any scholar shall fire a gun or pistol within the college walls, yard, or near the college, he shall be fined not exceeding two shillings. Thus article thirteenth of chapter III., on "Misdemeanors and Criminal Offenses" ran: Also if any scholar was found guilty of making tumultuous or indecent noises, to the dishonor and disturbance of the college, or to the disturbance of the town, or any of its inhabitants, or without leave from the President and Tutor was found guilty of making bonfires, or illuminations, or play of fireworks, or found in any way aiding or abetting in the same, every scholar so offending was liable to a fine not exceeding five shillings, or to make a public confession, or be admonished, or be suspended, according to the degree and aggravation of the offense.

If any student presumed to be an actor in, a spectator at, or any ways concerned in, any stage-plays, interludes, or theatrical entertainments in the town, he was punished by a fine not exceeding five shillings, and for any repeated offense, was liable to admonition, suspension, or rustication. If any college graduate committed a similar crime, he was denied the privilege of the college library, and in like spirit we presume might have been tarred and feathered and ridden out of town on a rail.

There was something quite unique about the library regulations. Seniors and Juniors had the use of the library every Wednesday afternoon, and the Sophomores and Freshmen every Saturday afternoon. But the rules to be observed had a decided savor of the old Phi Chi spirit, for it was emphatically stated that the Juniors should not enter the library till after the Seniors, and the Freshmen till after the Sophomores, provided that each class attended seasonably to its privilege. Any violation incurred a forfeit of a

shilling or two, and I dare say in the case of the Freshmen a little Sophomoric administration of justice.

Those that find fault about the penny fines on books overdue should observe the following scheme of indemnities. Small damages done to books were charged to the borrower, whether graduate or undergraduate, in the following manner. For tearing off a cover, the price of a new binding was assessed; for every spot of ink or grease, two pence, and for every leaf through which it penetrated after the first, one penny; for tearing out a leaf, or soiling a whole page, from one shilling and six pence to the value of the whole volume or set; for tearing out part of a leaf, or soiling part of a page, in the same proportion; for turning down a leaf, one penny; and for other damages not particularly specified, if small, at the discretion of the librarian, or if great, at the discretion of the President and Tutors. It was the librarian's duty to carefully scrutinize every book returned to him, to estimate in his bill all damages done by the borrower, and to hand over the money, arising from such estimations to the President to be laid away as a perpetual fund. The librarian of "auld lang syne" must have been a saint, almost a martyr. In this statement, there is no implication that the librarian of to-day is not a saint, or at least may not become one.

On Commencement week library festivities began, and the library official had to run the gauntlet of a pitiless inspection. Every book in the library had to be taken down and that and the shelves carefully dusted, and then it was the duty of the President and Secretary to visit and inspect the library, to see in what state it was, and whether the librarian had faithfully performed his duty.

In these days of progress and the advancement of democratic ideas, we find that one function of a college President's office has passed without the pale of his jurisdic-

tion. We are informed that that official of one hundred years ago, with the advice of the standing committee of the corporation, had the power of employing, from time to time, a proper person as sweeper and bed-maker in college, and to allow a reasonable sum for such services, payable by the Treasurer; and also of employing a person to set the glass that is broken, and make other small necessary repairs.

No doubt Tutors of to-day feel themselves an emancipated race, for their unlucky predecessors were under a ban, according to the college regulations, to visit frequently the chambers of the students, to encourage and assist them in their literary pursuits, to promote in them a regular conduct, to see that their chambers were kept clean and in good order, and that they were constantly in them and engaged in study. Such was the nature of several hundred articles drawn up for the right conduct of the college officers and students of the days of our grandfathers, articles which invariably closed with a warning of fines, admonition, public confession, suspension, and restriction.

COMMUNICATION.

brunswick march 27.

to The Eddytor ov The oryent :

deer sur,—The lether U writ mee sum Daze ago i gut. i wars Tikled to Deth to here from 1 ov thee bois agen & to lern that things was doin wel At the Koledge. i hav Nut bin on the Kampuss rescently & Newz from that Rejun seams good. u rekwest Me to giv sum reamarks in The oryent on mi lif. i wil reamark A few. i wars born in bungynuck In desember seventene 100 & 7ty six. mi parence wars both ded when i Wars born. sum fokes say they ken See trayces ov thiss fact In mee butt i dont see It. mi Karear like mi pants Has bin chekered—mostly. when i Wars 10 years old i warnted To travel & 'nut havein Money

i bekame A tramp. i trump for thre (3) yeers durein Which tym i had sum kuryus xpearyenses. 1 tym i rekal i wars Goin bi a gew pedler & He hollerd "Pants for 2 dollers," "so do i" sez i. shortli after thiss i diskarded Trampin an Went too halve hard koledge whear i gut mi edykashun. after i Had graduated from their i bekame profesore ov Dienamiks at bowden under cheff bookir. their i remaned Untill i suxeded in workin sum sloer then bookir hymnself & Hee turnd mee of. i am now engoyin a peaseful Old aje. mi habbits Haz alweighs bin good. i am Nut adicted to licker orr thee uss ov A raysaw. pleze reenew my supskripshum.

BIL CORNDONE.

REFLECTION.

Why sit we thus in thought profound,
While countless fancies float around—
Alone, in silence and content,
Our thoughts within ourselves are pent.

Sweet fancies, thine is joy in truth,
For without thee our life, forsooth,
Of half its pleasure is bereft—
The sterner joy is all that's left.

For, like a rose with fragrance gone,
Our pleasures would be all forlorn;
Without thy happiness to aid,
Our hopes and prayers must droop and fade.

GEORGE EVANS.

Probably the Bowdoin student of to-day knows less of George Evans than of any other Bowdoin graduate who has held positions of equal trust and honor. So far as we know there is no published life of Mr. Evans, and the materials for such a publication are extremely scarce.

His life is a striking illustration of the fact that ability, hard work, a long period of public service and great prominence in a person's life do not always insure popular remembrance in after years.

Mr. Evans graduated from Bowdoin in

1815, was soon after admitted to the bar, and settled in Hallowell. He soon rose to be the finest criminal lawyer in the State. He was elected to Congress in 1829, after one of the most stubbornly contested political battles ever fought in his district. After fourteen years of service in the lower House he was elected to the Senate. At this time the Senate probably contained more statesmen of pre-eminent ability than at any other time in its history. Webster, Benton, Calhoun, Clay, and Crittenden were in the zenith of their fame; yet it is not exaggeration to say that Mr. Evans was the peer of any of these unless, possibly, Webster.

Senator Evans developed great strength in matters pertaining to finance and tariff. Webster declared that "Senator Evans knew more about the subject of finance than any gentleman connected with the government since the days of Crawford and Gallatin,—nay more than either of those." Senator Clay said that "Evans understood the tariff better than any public man in the country."

In debate Mr. Evans was especially powerful, and his speeches on important questions are ranked among the finest efforts of that day. In extemporaneous debate he had no equal. His command of language was splendid and his knowledge of public affairs so thorough that he had other speakers at a great disadvantage.

His power of grasping a subject was marvelous. Intuitively he seemed able to see both the strong and weak points of it, to strip it of encumbering details and to present it to his hearers, so plainly, so concisely and compactly that even the dullest could comprehend it. It was his ability to do this which contributed, more than anything else, to place him in the front rank of lawyers and debaters.

There is no complete speech of Mr. Evans's in existence, so far as we know. He seldom prepared more than notes for even

his greatest efforts. Undoubtedly this is one reason why his biography has never been written. It is a pity that a man of such brilliant parts, and of such thorough knowledge of the men and things of his time should be so little known to-day. Mr. Evans was always devoted to his *Alma Mater*. He served on both the Boards and for many years was present at the Commencement exercises.

THE PURSUIT OF SPECIAL STUDIES.

There is a queer fact noticeable in the conduct of college students, and yet not so queer, for it is common to all men in all conditions of life. In spite of the oft-repeated saying, that opposition and doing of disagreeable things goes to make up the complete and rounded character, we find most often that we do the things we want to do, and we leave undone the things we don't want to do. Especially is this true in the matter of work in the different departments of our college course. For instance, one fellow enters college with that peculiar aversion to the so-called dead languages which seems to cling so tenaciously to the Freshman mind. What does he do about these branches? He goes up and down the campus, shouting "A horse! a horse!" and when he has obtained one, with a young man's natural love for that superior animal, is found more often in its company than in that of his original author. Does he do this to get a better understanding of the Latin and Greek? Probably not, but as he cares not for them, he wishes to "ride" over them as easily possible. He may, however, have a positive fondness for Mathematics, or perhaps the Natural Sciences; if so, we shall find him doing good, faithful work in these.

Similarly, another student has a decided preference for History and Literature; he

puts all his time and thought on these lines to the exclusion of others. So throughout our college there are very many students who are giving their attention to those branches which especially interest them, and are neglecting or slighting nearly all others. Is this condition of things to be deplored or commended? Something may be said on each side of the question.

A college course is no longer, if ever, the final step in a man's education, but is merely for laying a broad, solid foundation upon which to erect the superstructure of education which shall go on increasing as long as he lives.

For this reason it would not seem well for us to neglect any of the stones in the foundation. But on the other hand, this is said to be an age of specialties, and a man accomplishes very little unless he makes himself proficient in some particular department. It is not given to us all to attend a university whose specific purpose is to lead up to proficiency in separate departments, so we must at least make a beginning of one special work while in college. How shall we get at the truth in this matter? There is a "golden mean" in regard to study, as in everything which affects the conduct of our lives, and the nearer we approach to this the more often will we find ourselves on the right track. An eminent essayist has said that "a liberally educated man should know something of everything and everything of something." An approach to this we would all attain. Therefore one must avoid devoting all his time and thought to one subject, for then he will remain always narrow; and on the other hand, if he tries to master every subject which is before him, he will find that with his energy so scattered he is really accomplishing little, and is becoming a veritable jack-at-all-trades. But a student can wisely and profitably divide his time, so that without neglecting his regular studies he may do a large amount of work in his chosen department.



Our labors are o'er, and we lay down our pen

(With a sigh of relief),
And take our farewell once, twice, and again

(Without any grief).

Our work has been easy and free from all strife
(————)

What joy there must be in a newspaper life!
(————)

We once saw an angel in human disguise
(And a number twelve shoe);
He gave us three locals of moderate size
(With an eternal adieu).

We oft have been stopped by youths of fierce mien
(They thought they'd been sluggish),
Who departed with gentler aspect, I ween,
(But they had to be lugged).

Just a hint to our noble successor right here
(We compassionate him!)

A good dog, a club, and you need have no fear,
(But train in the gym).

Since our last issue our Glee Club has scored two more brilliant victories, one in Saco the 21st, and the other in Bath the 23d. In Saco the club had the largest advance sale of tickets since Margaret Mather was there. The club will sing in Waterville, Augusta, and perhaps Rockland during vacation.

Kendall, '83, Cook, '84, and Dearth, '87, have been visiting the college within a few days.

Maine State College will be represented in the Intercollegiate League this year by a fine ball team. Small, '88, will captain the team. We are glad to see the State College represented again.

The address which was to have been given before the Y. M. C. A. last Sunday by Mr. F. K. Sanders of Yale Theological School, will be delivered the first Sunday of next term.

The winter term closes April 6th, and the spring term will commence April 17th.

The last assembly of the term was given the 27th inst. Only one more will be given this year, and that will occur May 1st. In honor of the day it is

proposed to make this last assembly a very elaborate and enjoyable occasion.

A letter was lately received from Cole, dated Panama, March 8th. The Albatross arrived there the 6th inst., and was quarantined for fifteen days, not because of sickness on board, but because they stopped at a Chilian port to coal, the port of Panama being closed to all vessels hailing from Chili, on account of the prevalence of yellow fever there.

Spring was ushered in the 22d to the tune of \$37.

Preston, formerly of '89, spent a few days here last week, on his way home from Amherst.

Illness of Mr. Moody has given the Sophomores and Freshmen several adjourns. It is rumored that Professor Smith will conduct the examinations in Mathematics at the end of this term.

The sum of \$127.35 was realized from the Athletic Exhibition. The gross receipts were \$256.23. At a recent meeting of the Athletic Association it was voted to buy a tumbling mat. The size of the mat will be 25 x 5 feet, and it will be made of hair. The mat will be loaned by the Association to the Gynnasium.

Professor Smith addressed the Y. M. C. A., Sunday afternoon, the 18th inst.

A student from Oxford University, England, who is now stopping in Montreal, Canada, has applied to President Hyde for admission to the final examinations for the degree of A.B. next June. We understand that several such applications are received each year, but are refused, as the rules of the college provide that no one shall be admitted to the Senior class after the beginning of the second term.

Professor George L. Vose, formerly Professor of Civil Engineering here, is engaged in delivering a series of six lectures at Chaucey Hall School, Boston. The first lecture was on "Railroads and Bridge Building."

"Miss Hattie C. Fernald, Maine State College, '84, has been engaged for the last three months in cataloguing the library for the Women's Union for Christian Work, Brooklyn, N. Y. She has now returned to Columbia College, to complete her course in Library Science." Miss Fernald assisted, last summer, in cataloguing our library.

After the recent saturnalia in South Maine, the following filled out blank was found tacked on the reading-room door:

"Mr. Moody,—I was present at the Mathematical Room Wednesday night when the exercises opened, and remained until they closed."

(Signed)

NINETY.

Lynam took the part of "Captain Spruce" in "Lend Me Five Shillings," at the benefit of the Public Library, the 22d; Rice, the part of "Moreland," and Lincoln of "Sam." Mr. Lincoln also played "Anatole" in "A Scrap of Paper."

We don't know whose business it is to look after the hot water in the "gym," but it would seem pleasant to have some now and then.

A letter was received at the Brunswick post-office a few days ago, addressed as follows:

To Brunswick Town in the State of Maine.

This letter please send in the morning train

That to-morrow night near set of Sun,

Uncle Sam may have his work well done.

Will Mr. Woodard in the new Town Hall

Deliver it safe at the evening call

Of W. M. Emery, Bowdoin College,

Where some get plucked and some get knowledge.

Professor Chapman preached in Augusta the 25th.

At a recent meeting the Senior Debating Club discussed the "Fisheries Treaty."

Sears is soliciting subscriptions for the base-ball team. If we are to have no crew this year let us do well by the nine.

As the term draws to a close we see more and more frequently the form of our gymnasium instructor drumming up the absentees. The ingenuity displayed in keeping out of his way or framing excuses when we do meet, shows that the legs of the Bowdoin student have not forgot their cunning, and his tongue by no means "cleaves to the roof of his mouth."

Oliver C. Stevens, '76, of Boston, has presented \$1,000 to the college, to be expended in the purchase of an organ for the chapel. Professors Chapman and Hutchins will select the instrument. It will probably be placed in position in time to furnish music for the "Seniors' last chapel." The gift is made with the provision that the instrument be played regularly by some student, who shall receive pay from the college for his services, and that students be allowed to practice on the instrument under certain conditions.

Professor Smith addressed the Brunswick Republican Club last Friday evening, on the fishery question. Especial attention was given to the new treaty.

The Juniors next term will use Myers' "Mediaeval and Modern History," the same text-book that was used by the Seniors this term.

Professor Little is in Washington this week, where he will be busy for a few days at the Congressional Library, indexing the London *Academy*. That is his share in Fletcher's "Co-operative Index to Periodi-

cals," which is published supplementary to Poole's. Next week the Professor will visit Braintree, Mass., whence he will proceed to Brunswick, arriving here at the opening of next term, Tuesday, April 17th.

When Simpkins came to college,
From the village of Wayback,
A store of general knowledge
He did most sadly lack.

The yarns of every Soph.
He guilelessly received;
In trotter and daughters of Prof.
He firmly long believed.

"His stomach," a Junior said to me,
With a twinkle in his eye,
"Must now a very soap-works be,
He's swallowed so much *lye*."

The nine will play with the Portland base-ball team at the grounds of the latter, on the 21st of this month.

Among the recent library acquisitions are Jamieson, Fausset, and Brown's "Bible Commentary," in four volumes, and Count Tolstoi's "Anna Karénina" and "War and Peace," the latter a historical novel in six volumes.

We give below in tabulated form, for easy consultation, some of the dates mentioned in the historical articles on the gymnasiums, in this and our last issues:

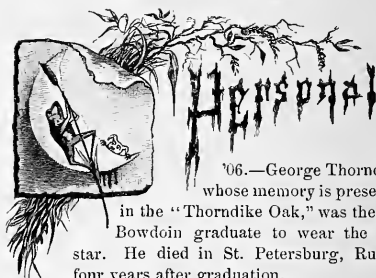
GYMNASIUM BUILDINGS AT BOWDOIN.	GYMNASIUM DIRECTORS.
Old Laboratory, . . . 1860-73	Wm. C. Dole, . . . 1860-69
Memorial Hall, . . . 1873-81	D. A. Sargent, . . . 1869-75
West Winthrop, . . . 1881-86	Frederick K. Smyth, 1875-77
New Gymnasium, . . . 1886	A. G. Ladd, . . . 1877-78
	D. A. Robinson, . . . 1878-81
	F. N. Whittier, . . . 1886 —

It may be interesting to know in what departments books are most taken from the college library. No actual percentages can be given, but the periodicals, English and American literature, and history, aside from reserved books, are best patronized by the students. As the periodicals are largely used for reference in the ease of themes, more literature is actually read than any other department. Philosophy is well perused, and so are the various sciences, by those especially interested. In fiction, classical and standard authors are the favorites. "Ben-Hur" is oftenest called for, and other popular books are "Les Misérables," "Last Days of Pompeii," "Atlantis," Poe's, Artemus Ward's, and Mark Twain's writings. The Faculty, outside their special branches, draw English literature more than anything else, and get very little American literature from the library. The circulation of the library has increased largely during this year, though there are many students, especially

Freshmen, who do not take out books. The constant use made of special reference and reserved books by the three upper classes must be very gratifying to those of the Faculty who assign these various works for reference.

The *Alma Maters*, secret fraternities, and dates of appointment of our Faculty are as follows:

President, Hyde, Harvard, '79,	1885
Prof. Smith, Yale, '65, A. A. Φ.,	1873
Prof. Chapman, Bowdoin, '66, A. A. Φ.,	1869
Prof. Lee, St. Lawrence University, New York, '72, B. Θ. Π.,	1876
Prof. Robinson, Bowdoin, '73, A. A. Φ.,	1874
Prof. Johnson, Bowdoin, '74, Z. Ψ.,	1877
Prof. Woodruff, University of Vermont, '75, Δ. Ψ.,	1877
Prof. Little, Bowdoin, '77, Δ. K. E.,	1882
Prof. Pease, University of Colorado, '82,	1886
Mr. Moody, Bowdoin, '82, A. A. Φ.,	1884
Mr. Hutchins, Bowdoin, '83, A. A. Φ.,	1885
Mr. Whittier, Bowdoin, '85, Δ. K. E.,	1886
Mr. Cary, Bowdoin, '87, Δ. K. E.,	1887
Mr. Skolfield, Bowdoin, '87, Δ. K. E.,	1887



'06.—George Thorndike, whose memory is preserved in the "Thorndike Oak," was the first Bowdoin graduate to wear the fatal star. He died in St. Petersburg, Russia, four years after graduation.

'07.—Robert Means was one of the eight founders of the Peucinian Society.

'12.—Rev. John P. B. Storer was a nephew of Gen. James Boyd, who spent many years in Hindostan, fighting in the service of several of the great Indian chiefs.

'15.—Edwin Noyes, of Waterville, who recently died, used to say of Geo. Evans, '15, that he was the second greatest forensic New Englander, Daniel Webster being first. It will be remembered that Webster and Evans were bosom friends.

'21.—Isaac Watts Wheelwright was directly descended from Rev. John Wheelwright, who was a schoolmate and friend of Oliver Cromwell before he came to America.

'35.—Hon. Josiah Crosby has for thirty-six consecutive years served as moderator at all the annual town meetings, and also all the special ones during that time in the town of Dexter.

'36.—The living members of the class of '36 are: Rev. A. C. Adams, of Boston; Jotham Donnel, M.D., Houlton, Me.; Hon. Geo. F. Emery, Portland, Me.; ex-Gov. Garcelon, Lewiston, Me.; John Goodenow, Esq., Baltimore, Md.; Hon. Thos. S. Harlow, Boston, Mass.; Isaac Randall, Esq., Dixfield, Me.; Rev. David B. Sewall, York, Me., and Cyrus Woodman, Esq., Cambridge, Mass.

'37.—Rev. Elias Bond, one of the benefactors of the library, who in 1840 went to the Sandwich Islands as a missionary, where he has resided ever since, has forwarded a check of \$500 to Rev. G. W. Fields, of the Bangor Theological Seminary, for the Seminary Alumni Fund.

'50.—Gen. O. O. Howard, on a recent Sunday, addressed the prisoners at San Quentin, Cal., taking for his subject, "The Power of Little Things."

'57.—Rev. D. S. Hibbard, of Sumner, recently delivered a lecture before the students of Hebron Academy.

'58.—Hon. F. M. Drew, of Lewiston, will be one of the candidates for county attorney of Androscoggin at the next election.

'58.—Osceola Jackson is now engaged in trading in Winnebuh, Africa. Mr. Jackson has been in Africa more or less of his time since graduation. He is the father of Sam R. Jackson, 2d., the popular shoe-dealer of Brunswick.

'60.—Col. Horace H. Burbank, Commander of the Department of Maine, will deliver the memorial address before the Geo. F. Shepley Post, G. A. R., of Gray, next May.

'64.—Rev. Webster Woodbury, formerly of the Congregational Church of Skowhegan, has resigned his pastorate in Pennsylvania, and will return to Massachusetts. He has accepted a call from the church in Milford, at a salary of \$2,000, and parsonage.

'66.—Frederick H. Gerrish, M.D., at the annual meeting of the Maine Sanitary Board, held in Augusta, March 26th, was re-elected president of the association.

'71.—Prof. C. H. Fernald has been placed in charge of the entomological divisions of the Agricultural College at Amherst, Mass.

'71.—William S. Pattee, Esq., of Northfield, Minn., a native of Jackson, in this State, has been appointed to take charge of the law department which has been lately established in connection with the Minnesota State University, and which is to be opened next

September. Mr. Pattee, immediately after graduation from college, was made Superintendent of Schools of Brunswick. The next year he accepted the position of Professor of Natural History in Lake Forrest University, Ill. In 1874 he removed to Northfield to take charge of the public schools of that city. He was admitted to the bar in 1878, and was a member of the Minnesota Legislature in 1885.

'72.—Hon. Geo. M. Seiders, county attorney of Cumberland County, will deliver the Memorial Day address before the Kimball Post, G. A. R., at Livermore Falls.

'76.—Williams Souther has charge of the Western Office of the New Hampshire Cattle Company, which is located in Lusk, Wyoming Territory. He is at present at Crawford, Nebraska.

'77.—Charles E. Cobb, boot and shoe manufacturer of Auburn, Maine, has left for the South on a business trip.

'77.—Mr. Albert Somes, principal of Berwick Academy, South Berwick, Maine, has, during the present year, introduced several new features in the work of the academy. He is determined that the training of the head and hand shall go together, and has proved that a course of study modeled on this doctrine is perfectly practicable. The pupils of the academy have given during the past winter two "industrial exhibitions" at which was shown a great variety of products of the manual labor of the boys and girls that testified unmistakably to the happy union of clear brains and skilled hands.

'79.—Charles F. Johnson was elected Waterville's first city clerk at the recent municipal election.

'80.—Nathaniel W. Emerson, M.D., a rising physician of Cambridge, Mass., is traveling in Europe.

'80.—A. M. Edwards has resigned his position as Superintendent of Lewiston public schools.

'81.—Mr. William I. Cole, of Brunswick, Maine, has been appointed to represent the department of Biblical Theology, on the Commencement stage of Andover Seminary.

'85.—Mr. Webb Donnell has resigned his position as principal of Washington Academy, East Machias, Maine. Mr. Donnell intends to leave teaching and enter upon other business.

Prof. Loisetie has a memory class of ten hundred and twelve pupils in Baltimore, composed largely of professors and students of Johns Hopkins University.

Four per cent. of the Seniors at Yale take Latin and Greek as elective.

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SCHOOL OF MINES.—The system of instruction includes seven parallel courses of study, each leading to a degree, viz.: mining engineering, civil engineering, sanitary engineering, metallurgy, geology, and paleontology, analytical and applied chemistry, architecture.

The plan of instruction includes lectures and recitations in the several departments of study; practice in the chemical, mineralogical, blowpipe, metallurgical, and architectural laboratories; field and underground surveying; geodetic surveying; practice and study in mines, mills, machine shops, and foundries; projects, estimates, and drawings for the working of mines and for the construction of metallurgical, chemical, and other works; reports on mines, industrial establishments, and field geology.

During the summer vacation there are Summer Schools in Mechanical Engineering, for practical work in foundries and machine shops; in Surveying, for practical work in the field; in Practical Mining; in Practical Geodesy; in Chemistry—all under the immediate superintendence of professors. Special students are admitted to the Summer School in Chemistry.

SCHOOL OF LAW.—The course of study occupies two years, and is so arranged that a complete view is given during each year of the subjects pursued. The plan of study comprises the various branches of common law, equity, commercial, international, and constitutional law, and medical jurisprudence. The first year is devoted to the study of general commentaries upon municipal law, and contracts, and real estate. The second year includes equity jurisprudence, commercial law, the law of torts, criminal law, evidence, pleading, and practice. Lectures upon constitutional law and history, political science, and international law are delivered through both the senior and junior years. Those on medical jurisprudence are delivered to the senior class.

All graduates of literary colleges are admitted without examination; other candidates must be examined. Applicants who are not candidates for a degree are admitted without a preliminary examination.

SCHOOL OF POLITICAL SCIENCE.—The prime aim of this school is the development of all branches of the political sciences. It offers eight courses in political and constitutional history, nine in political economy, five in constitutional and administrative law, four in diplomacy and international law, four in Roman law and comparative jurisprudence, two in political philosophy, and one in bibliography—in all, forty-four hours per week through the academic year. The full course of study covers three years. For admission as candidate for a degree, the applicant must have satisfactorily completed the regular course of study in this college, or in some other maintaining an equivalent curriculum, to the end of the junior year. Special students admitted to any course without examination upon payment of proportional fee.

In addition to the above special schools for graduates and others, there is, in connection with the School of Arts, a *Graduate Department* in which instruction is given to graduates of this and other colleges in a wide range of subjects, embracing advanced courses in languages and literatures (ancient and modern), mathematics and the mathematical sciences, philosophy, law, history, the natural sciences, methods of research in chemistry and physics, practical work in the astronomical observatory, etc. A student in this department may attend a single course, or any number of courses; he may also, at his option, enter as candidate for the degree of Master of Arts, Doctor of Letters, Doctor of Science, or Doctor of Philosophy.

Circulars of Information, giving details as to courses of instruction, requirements for admission, fees, remission of fees, wholly or in part, etc., etc., of any of the schools may be had by addressing the Registrar of the College, Madison Avenue and 49th Street, New York City.

F. A. P. BARNARD, LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

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